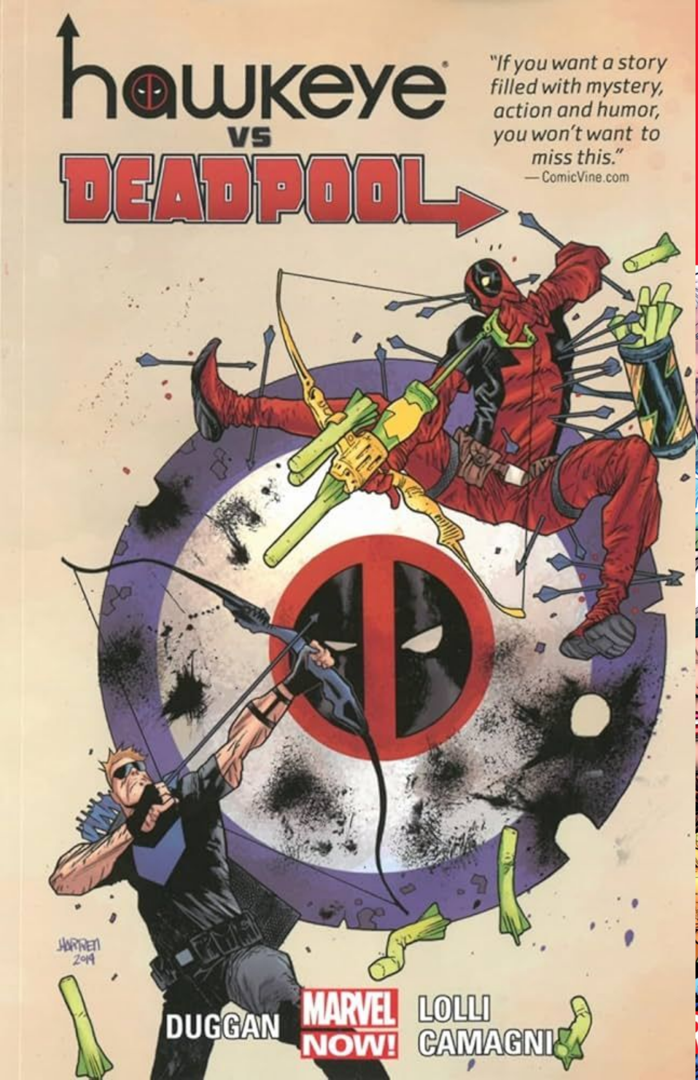
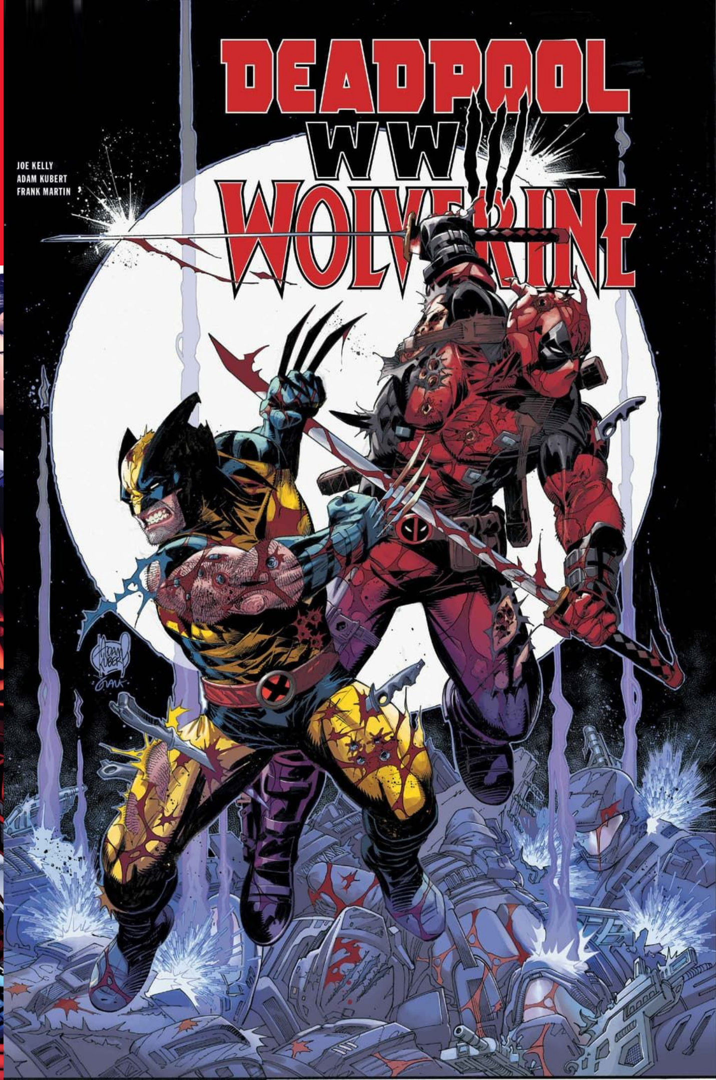

hawkeye
VS
DEADPOOL
"If you want a story filled with mystery, action and humor, you won't want to miss this."
— ComicVine.com
DUGGAN
MARVEL NOW!
LOLLI
CAMAGNI

UNCANNY
AVENGERS
THE RESISTANCE


DEADPOOL
WWIII
WOLVERINE
JOE KELLY
ADAM KUBERT
FRANK MARTIN

DEADPOOL

AND

HAWKEYE

DUGGAN • LOLLI • PETER
hawkeye
VS
DEADPOOL
MARVEL
000

MARVEL COMICS PROUDLY PRESENTS

TROUBLE'S COOKIN' DOWN IN BROOKLYN

A Titanic Bout Between a Former X-Man and an Avenger!

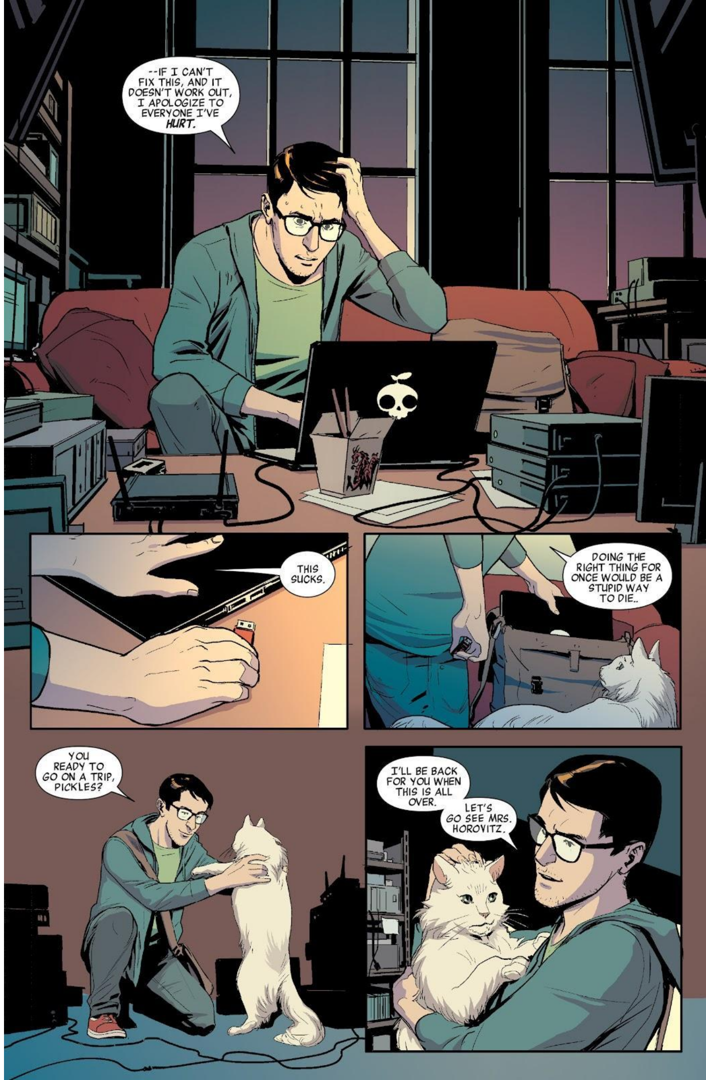
THE AVENGING ARCHER **HAWKEYE** VS. THE MERC WITH A MOUTH **DEADPOOL**

Part 1

GERRY DUGGAN *Writer* ★ MATTEO LOLLI *Artist* ★ CRISTIANE PETER *Color Artist* ★ VC'S CORY PETIT *Letterer* ★ JAMES HARREN, JORDIE BELLAIRE *Cover Artists*

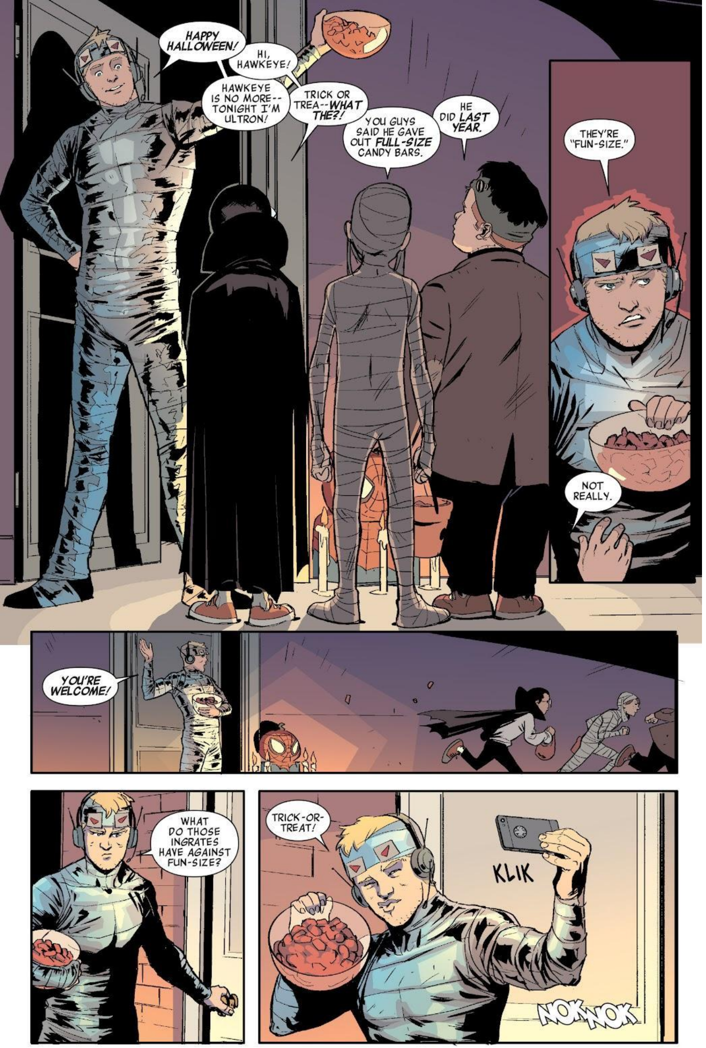
JESSICA PIZARRO *Production & Logo Designer* | DEVIN LEWIS *Assistant Editor* | SANA AMANAT *Editor* | AXEL ALONSO *Editor in Chief* | JOE QUESADA *Chief Creative Officer* | DAN BUCKLEY *Publisher* | ALAN FINE *Executive Producer*

© 2014 Marvel Characters, Inc. All rights reserved. All characters featured in this issue and the distinctive names and likenesses thereof, and all related indicia are trademarks of Marvel Characters, Inc. No similarity between any of the names, characters, persons, and/or institutions in this magazine with those of any living or dead person or institution is intended, and any such similarity which may exist is purely coincidental. WWW.MARVEL.COM



NO TRICK OR TREATERS! I DON'T DO HALLOWEEN!
IT'S ME, JEREMY--FROM ACROSS THE HALL, MRS. HOROVITZ. YOU SAID YOU WOULD WATCH MY CAT FOR A COUPLE OF DAYS.
WAIT, WHEN DID I SAY THAT?
SORRY, GOTTA RUN!
BUT I'M **ALLERGIC** TO CATS!
"AND I'M ALLERGIC TO BULLETS..."

BEDFORD-STUYVESANT, BROOKLYN. AT THE HOME OF...
SO THERE'S THIS LEGEND ABOUT THE GUY THAT LIVES IN THAT BUILDING.
THE **ARROW GUY**. HE'S AN AVENGER, RIGHT?
NO WAY.
YEAH, BUT THAT'S NOT THE GOOD PART.
HE GIVES OUT **FULL-SIZE** CANDY BARS AT HALLOWEEN!
THAT'S **INCREDIBLE!**
I WONDER IF HE KNOWS IRON MAN?
THE AVENGERS **ALL** MUST BE RICH!
NOKNOK
NOKNOK


HAPPY HALLOWEEN!
HI, HAWKEYE!
HAWKEYE IS NO MORE--TONIGHT I'M ULTRON!
TRICK OR TREA--WHAT THE?!
YOU GUYS SAID HE GAVE OUT FULL-SIZE CANDY BARS.
HE DID LAST YEAR.
THEY'RE "FUN-SIZE."
NOT REALLY.
YOU'RE WELCOME!
WHAT DO THOSE INGRATES HAVE AGAINST FUN-SIZE?
TRICK-OR-TREAT!
KLIK
NOK NOK

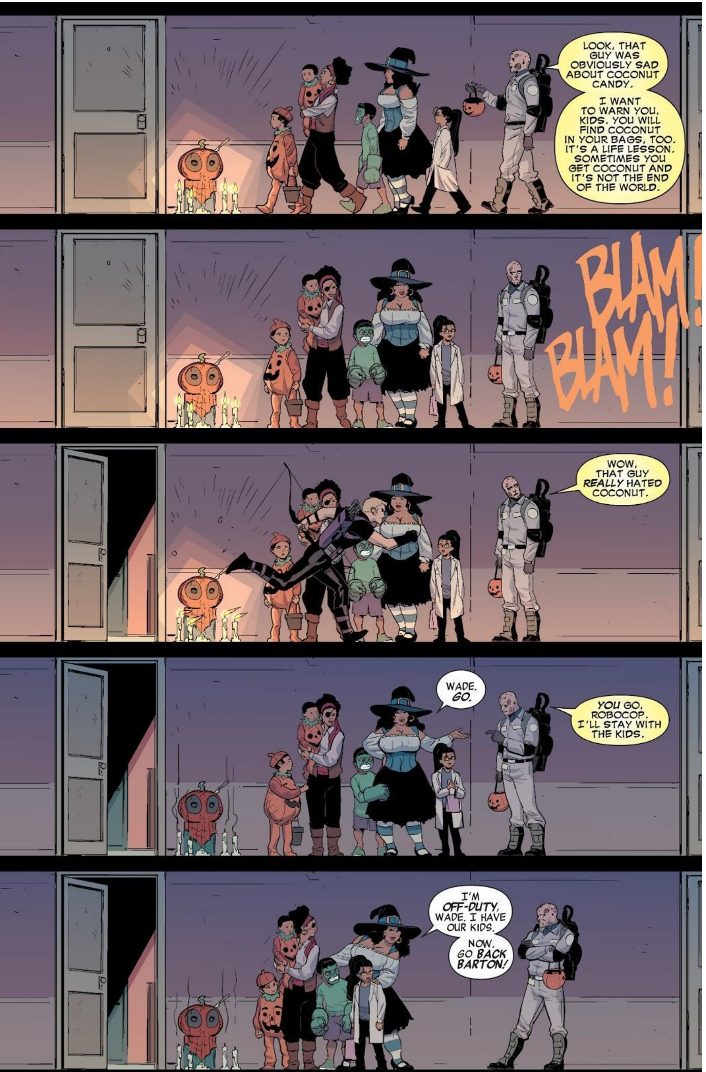
WHAT'S UP WITH THE TINY CANDIES?
'SUP, ULTRON?
TRICK OR TREAT!
WILSON
HI, SIMONE. I GOT FUN-SIZE THIS YEAR.
THIS IS MY FRIEND, EMILY PRESTON. HER SON TERRY, AND HER DAUGHTER, ELLIE.
OVER THERE IS WADE AND ELEANOR.
WELL, SORRY I TALKED UP MY LANDLORD.
HELLO. NICE TO MEET YOU.
SORRY, I TOOK MY HEARING AID OUT WITH THESE HEADPHONES ON, AND I CAN'T READ YOUR LIPS BECAUSE OF YOUR MASK.
HANG ON. I'M SORRY. IS THAT... DEADPOOL?
TECHNICALLY, TONIGHT I'M DEADPOOL.
HA-HUH...
WHAT?

CHECK THIS OUT, I KNOW SIGN LANGUAGE NOW. AFTER I MOVED INTO MY ROBOT BODY, I LEARNED LOTS OF LANGUAGES.
OH, COOL!
WAIT-- WHAT?!
OKAY. ROBOT BODY?
MY ORIGINAL BODY DIED
SO SORRY!
THANKS WADE SAVED MY MIND
AND PLACED IT INTO THIS S.H.I.E.L.D. LIFE MODEL DECOY.
THAT'S WHY THEY CALL ME "PRESBOT".
THE ONE NIGHT I DRESS UP AS A ROBOT...
HA, UH. OKAY.
SO, I DON'T WANT TO KEEP YOU GUYS TOO LONG. HAVE FUN TONIGHT!

WHAT DO YOU SAY, ELLIE?
HOW COME YOUR CANDY IS SMALL?
YEAH, WHAT GIVES, BARTON?
LET'S GO!
IT'S CALLED. FUN-SIZE. THEY ARE FUN!
YOU'RE SURE YOU'RE NOT HOLDING OUT ON US?
NO.
HEY, HEY, JUST MESSING... WE'RE ALMOST DONE TRICK OR TREATING, MAYBE YOU AND I CAN HANG OUT AFTER--
SLAM!
HE MUST HAVE MISHEARD AND THOUGHT I HAD SAID "GOODBYE".
GRRARG!
NOK NOK

SORRY THEY'RE NOT THE BIG ONES THIS YEAR, BUT THEY'RE FREE SO TAKE SOME AND PUT IT IN YOUR MOUTH.
YOU'RE CLINT BARTON. YOU'RE AN AVENGER.
NOPE, I'M ULTRON, AND I SHRANK ALL THE CANDY.
LOOK, I CAN'T INCRIMINATE MYSELF SO--UH--WAIT A SECOND. SO I KIND OF GOT MIXED UP IN A MOB THING--WHERE IS IT--?!
--ANYWAY, I THINK YOU'RE JUST A RESERVE AVENGER, BUT YOU'LL DO IN A PINCH.
HEY!
KEEP YOUR HANDS WHERE I CAN SEE THEM.
LISTEN, I DON'T KNOW WHO YOU THINK I AM, BUT YOU'RE WRONG. NOW GO.
GOT OTHER PROBLEMS? TELL IT TO THE COPS.
THANKS FOR NOT COMPLAINING ABOUT THE SIZE. YOU WERE THE ONLY ONE.
SLAM!
...CRAP.

C'MON. I BET HAWKEYE WAS HOLDING OUT ON US.
BUT I'M GONNA MISS OUT ON CANDY.
THE NIGHT'S OVER, GUYS. I'M NOT GETTING YOU SICK-- NOT EVEN FOR FREE CANDY.
...DEADPOOL?
HERE, I HATE COCONUT.
WELCOME TO THE PARTY, PAL.
MINI CHOCO
MINI COCO LOCO
WHAT ARE WE SUPPOSED TO DO WITH BAD CANDY?!
LET'S GET OUT OF THE RAIN AND WE CAN START SORTING YOUR CANDY, KIDS.


LOOK, THAT GUY WAS OBVIOUSLY SAD ABOUT COCONUT CANDY.
I WANT TO WARN YOU, KIDS. YOU WILL FIND COCONUT IN YOUR BAGS, TOO. IT'S A LIFE LESSON. SOMETIMES YOU GET COCONUT AND IT'S NOT THE END OF THE WORLD.
BLAM BLAM!!
WOW, THAT GUY *REALLY* HATED COCONUT.
WADE. *GO.*
YOU GO, ROBOCOP. I'LL STAY WITH THE KIDS.
I'M *OFF-DUTY*, WADE. I HAVE OUR KIDS.
NOW. GO *BACK BARTON!*

LOOK AT YOU, MAGIC MIKE!
YOU KNOW I LOVE *BREAKAWAY* PANTS.
BYE, DADDY.
ELLIE, WHEN WE'RE OUT IN PUBLIC-- I'VE TOLD YOU...
...CALL ME *DEADPOOL*.
SHK-CHAKK
HANG ON, HAWKGUY! HELP IS ON THE WAY!

HEY, REALLY SPOOKY HALLOWEEN DISPLAY.
UM. ANY MORE FULL-SIZE CANDY BARS?
NO! THAT'S WHAT CAUSED ALL THIS VIOLENCE, KID, NOW GET OUT OF HERE.
HE'S GONE.

THAT'S NOT "BIG PUN." NO WAY IS THIS CASTLE. THIS GUY IS BIGGER.
HOW DO YOU KNOW?
EH, I GUESS I CAN TELL YOU SINCE IT'S ENDING--BUT PUNISHER AND I ARE ON A SECRET TEAM TOGETHER.
I AM A PATRIOT.
JIMINY JILLICKERS, LET'S SEE WHO YOU REALLY ARE--
YEAAOOOW!
I'M NOT LEAVING WITHOUT MY FINGERS!
HEY, DEADPOOL! I HAVE THIS HANDLED.
GO SCREW UP SOMETHING ELSE SOMEWHERE ELSE.

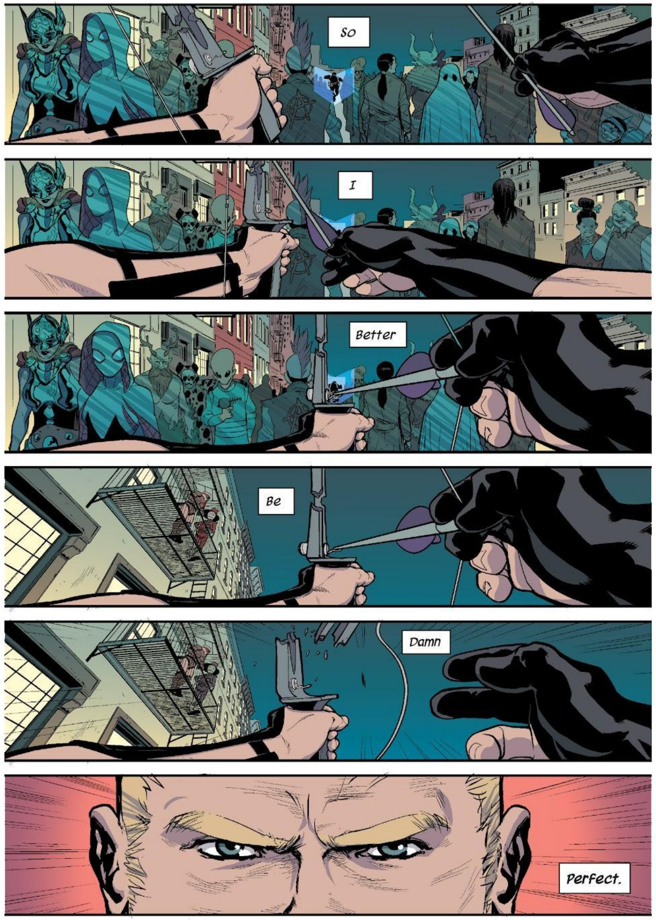
I AM A PATRIOT.
UHN...
KWUD
MINE EYES HAVE SEEN THE GLORY OF THE COMING OF THE LORD...
HAWKEYE!
HIS TRUTH IS MARCHING ON...
GRRARGH!
BARTON! ROLL!
GRRRAAAARGH!
NO! NO SHOOTING HAWKEYE! HE CAN'T REGENERATE... IF YOU WANT TO SEE SOMEONE BOUNCE BACK FROM A GUNSHOT-- SHOOT ME.
BLAM

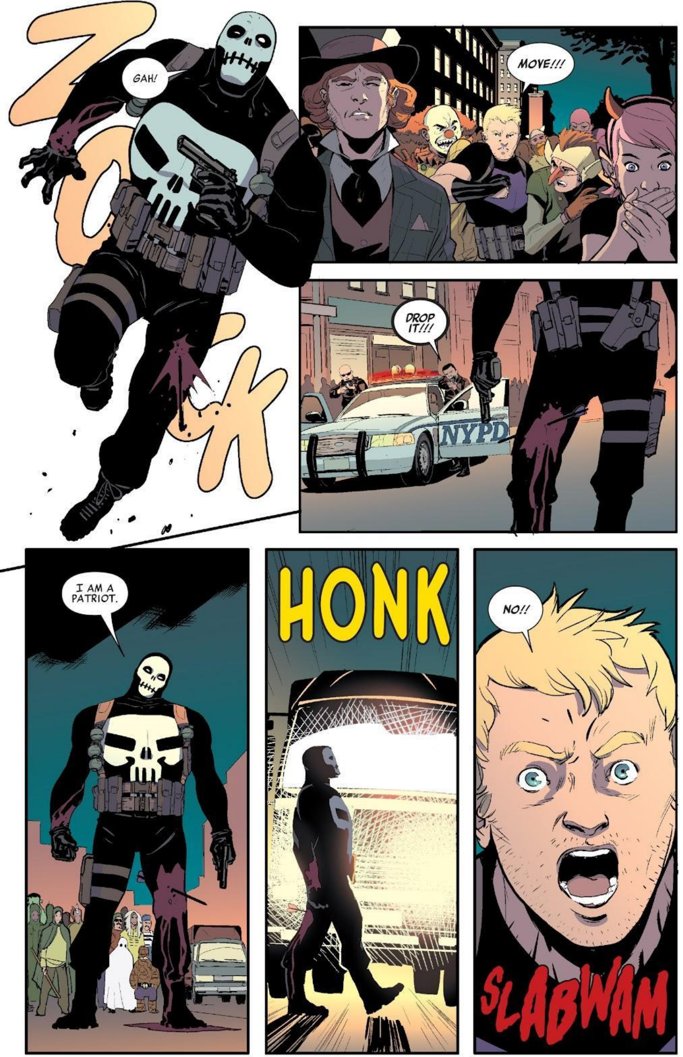
YEOW!!
DEADPOOL, WHO HIT ME?
A SHAVED APE IN DAREDEVIL PAJAMAS.
YOU HANDLE THIS GUY, I'LL FIND THE OTHER GUY.
WHUDD
YOU CAN COUNT ON MEEE-EEAAAAAHHNGN!
BZZZZT
STAY DOWN, OR WE'LL TAKE YOU TO THE REAL PUNISHER.

HE HATH LOOSED THE FATEFUL LIGHTNING OF HIS TERRIBLE SWIFT SWORD.
CHOK
A PIN?!
GRENADE!

PWAFF
HE'S TURNING INTO *COUGH* A FOG-CREATURE!
HURRK--
DAMMIT!
HIS TRUTH IS MARCHING ON.
BLAM BLAM
URK!
DEADPOOL!

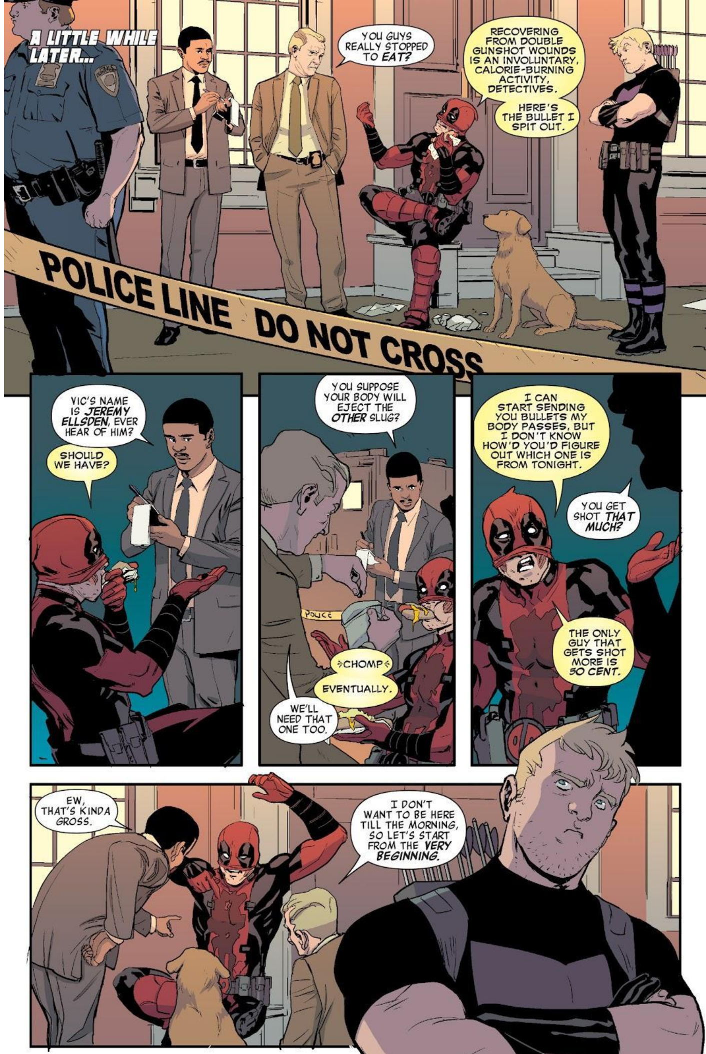
GO GET 'EM...
...TIGER.
The bullet damaged my bow...
It will probably **shatter** the next arrow I let fly.
DELI & MART
HOT & COLD SANDWICHES - BEER - SODA - GROCERY
ATM
THAT WAY, MAN.
AW, MAN. MY THREADS...
At best I have **one shot.**


So
I
Better
Be
Damn
Perfect.


GAH!
MOVE!!!
DROP IT!!!
I AM A PATRIOT.
HONK
NO!!
SLABWAM

WHERE HAVE YOU BEEN?
COPS NEED TO TALK TO US.
BIG PUN IS DEAD.
COUGH
YOU USED ONE OF YOUR DISINTEGRATING ARROWS, RIGHT?
HE KILLED HIMSELF RATHER THAN BE TAKEN ALIVE.
HURACAAACK!
WHAT ABOUT THE FAKE DAREDEVIL?
NEVER SAW A FAKE DAREDEVIL.
LOOK, THANKS FOR THE SAVE.
LET'S HEAD BACK TO MY PLACE.
THANKS, BUT I CAN'T JUST YET.
I DON'T WANT ELLIE TO SEE ME FULL OF HOLES.
THERE WAS A FAKE DAREDEVIL.
HE TOOK THE DEAD GUY'S BAG.

THIS GIRL, SHE'S YOUR DAUGHTER?
CAN I ASK--
YEAH.
GOT IT. LONG STORY.
THE DEAD GUY HAD JUST ASKED FOR MY HELP. I MISTOOK HIM FOR ONE OF THE USUAL NUTS. I SHUT THE DOOR RIGHT IN HIS FACE.
YEAH, YOU DID A LOT OF THAT TONIGHT.
HANG ON A SEC.
I NEED TO SEE A MAN ABOUT A WIENER.
FOUR HOT DOGS, PLEASE.
OH, NO THANKS, I'M NOT HUNGRY.
FINE.
FOUR HOT DOGS, PLEASE, AND NONE FOR MY FRIEND.


A LITTLE WHILE LATER...
YOU GUYS REALLY STOPPED TO EAT?
RECOVERING FROM DOUBLE GUNSHOT WOUNDS IS AN INVOLUNTARY, CALORIE-BURNING ACTIVITY, DETECTIVES.
HERE'S THE BULLET I SPIT OUT.
POLICE LINE DO NOT CROSS
VIC'S NAME IS JEREMY ELLSDEN, EVER HEAR OF HIM?
SHOULD WE HAVE?
YOU SUPPOSE YOUR BODY WILL EJECT THE OTHER SLUG?
CHOMP
EVENTUALLY.
WE'LL NEED THAT ONE TOO.
I CAN START SENDING YOU BULLETS MY BODY PASSES, BUT I DON'T KNOW HOW'D YOU'D FIGURE OUT WHICH ONE IS FROM TONIGHT.
YOU GET SHOT THAT MUCH?
THE ONLY GUY THAT GETS SHOT MORE IS 50 CENT.
EW, THAT'S KINDA GROSS.
I DON'T WANT TO BE HERE TILL THE MORNING, SO LET'S START FROM THE VERY BEGINNING.

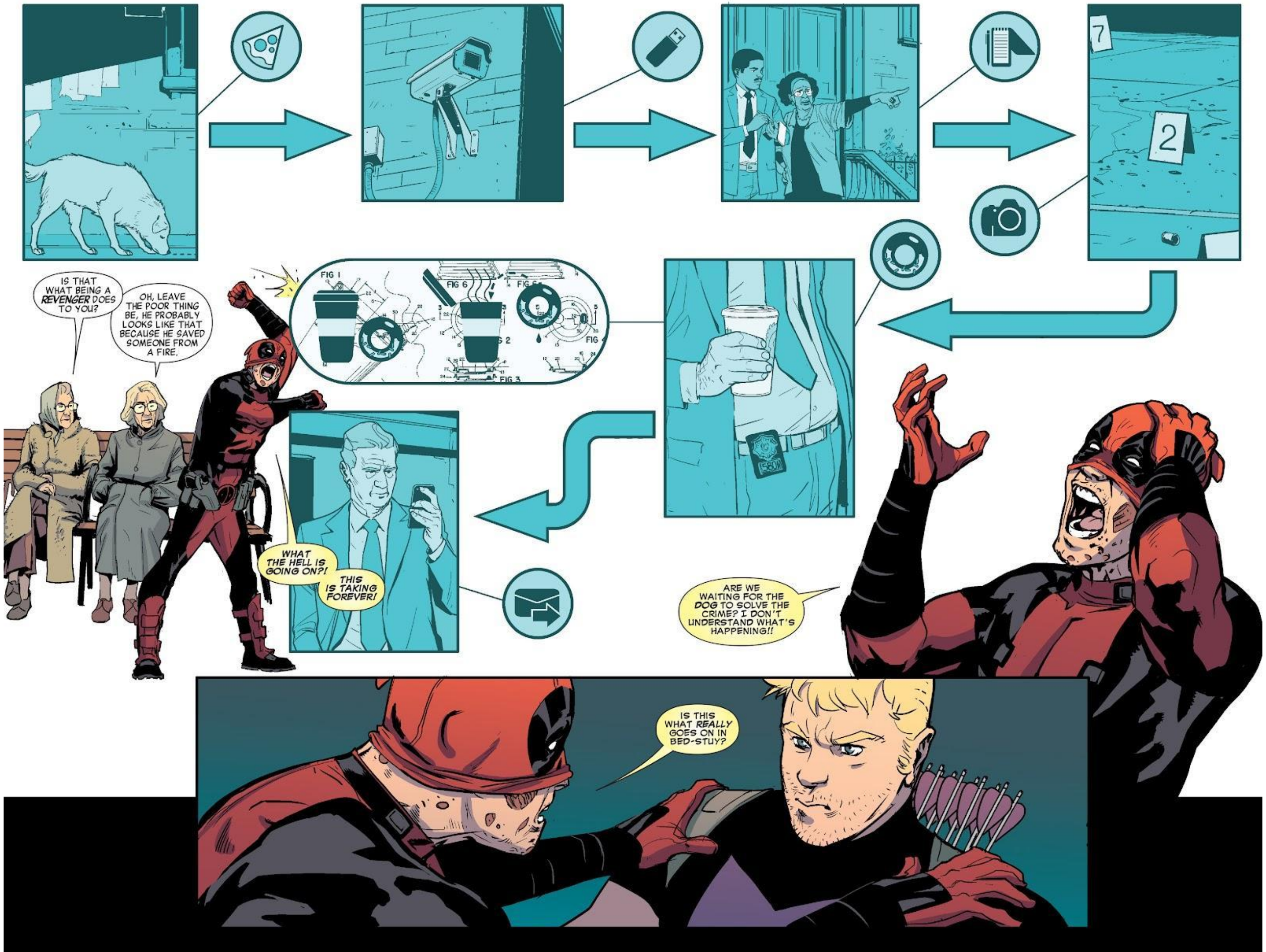
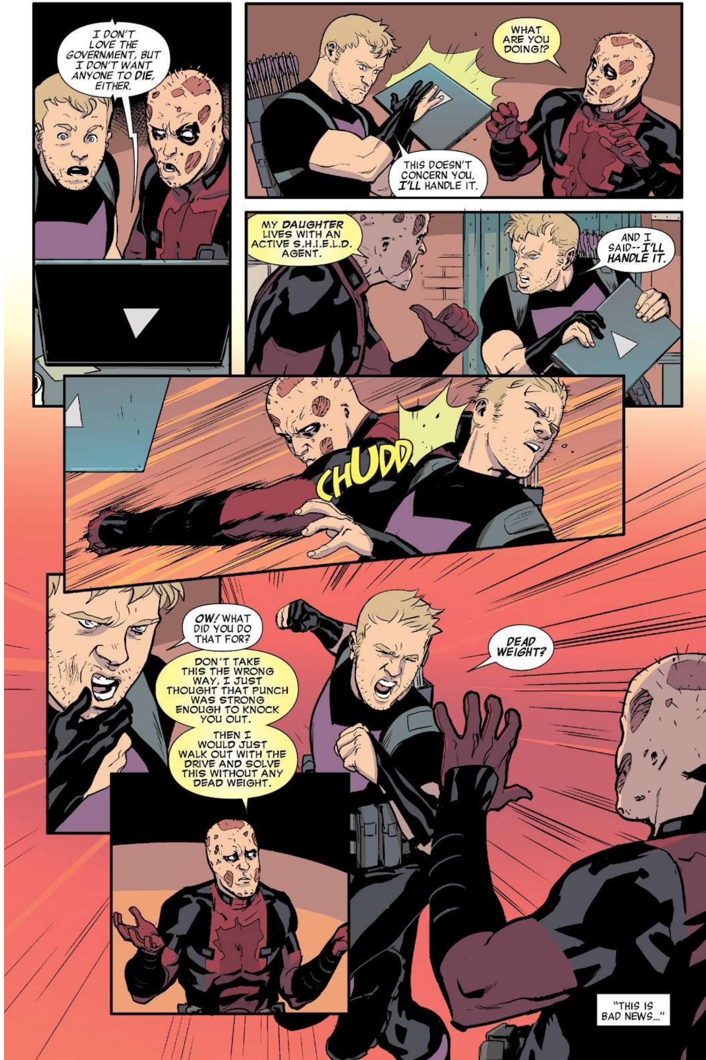


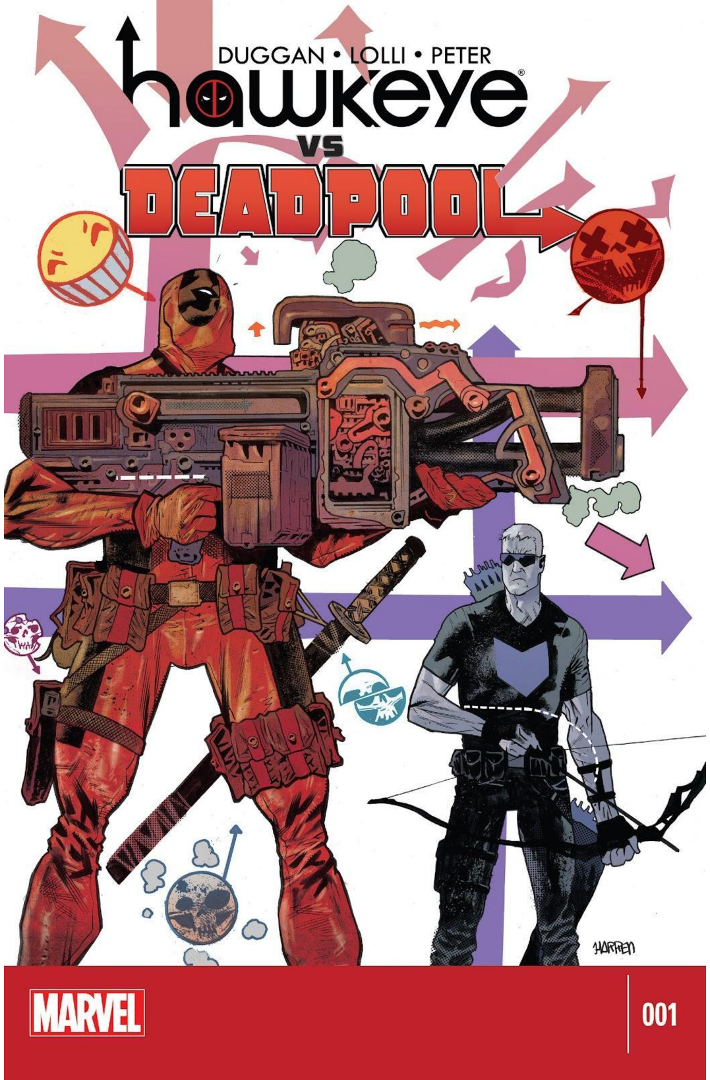
FIG 1
FIG 6
FIG 3
IS THAT WHAT BEING A REVENGER DOES TO YOU?
OH, LEAVE THE POOR THING BE, HE PROBABLY LOOKS LIKE THAT BECAUSE HE SAVED SOMEONE FROM A FIRE.
WHAT THE HELL IS GOING ON?!
THIS IS TAKING FOREVER!
ARE WE WAITING FOR THE DOG TO SOLVE THE CRIME? I DON'T UNDERSTAND WHAT'S HAPPENING!!
IS THIS WHAT REALLY GOES ON IN BED-STUY?

A LITTLE WHILE AFTER THAT...
EVERYBODY ON MY END GOT HOME SAFE.
WELL...GOOD LUCK WITH "THE MYSTERY OF THE GUY YOU DIDN'T HELP AND THEN HE DIED ON YOUR DOORSTEP".
HEY... THIS ISN'T CANDY!
WHAT KIND OF SICK FREAK GIVES OUT THUMB DRIVES? THIS IS GONNA BE SOME PINHEAD @#$%.
MY NAME IS JEREMY ELLSDEN AND I'VE STOLEN THE COMPLETE HUMAN RESOURCES FILES OF EVERY ACTIVE S.H.I.E.L.D. AGENT.
Fre



I DON'T LOVE THE GOVERNMENT, BUT I DON'T WANT ANYONE TO DIE, EITHER.
WHAT ARE YOU DOING!?
THIS DOESN'T CONCERN YOU. I'LL HANDLE IT.
MY DAUGHTER LIVES WITH AN ACTIVE S.H.I.E.L.D. AGENT.
AND I SAID--I'LL HANDLE IT.
CHUDD
OW! WHAT DID YOU DO THAT FOR?
DON'T TAKE THIS THE WRONG WAY, I JUST THOUGHT THAT PUNCH WAS STRONG ENOUGH TO KNOCK YOU OUT.
THEN I WOULD JUST WALK OUT WITH THE DRIVE AND SOLVE THIS WITHOUT ANY DEAD WEIGHT.
DEAD WEIGHT?
"THIS IS BAD NEWS..."

...THE TARGET WAS DOWNED, HOWEVER THE DATA IS STILL MISSING.
THE DRONE WAS SUPPOSED TO CAPTURE THE HACKER, NOT KILL HIM, DOCTOR LUSK.
SORRY, WE'RE STILL WORKING OUT THE KINKS. JUST BAD LUCK, I GUESS.
IT'S NOT PERFECT, BUT YOU HAVE TO ADMIT THAT THE MENTAL COERCION HAS BEEN A BIG SUCCESS.
LET'S NOT PAT OUR OWN BACKS YET. THE PLAN IS TO SUBVERT THE FEDS.
NO MORE BAD BREAKS, DOCTOR. YOUR LUCK DEPENDS ON IT.
TO BE CONTINUED IN 30 DAYS WHEN DEADPOOL, HAWKEYE, THE SECOND HAWKEYE, PRESTON, ELLIE, AND THE BLACK CAT RETURN IN...
HAWKEYE VS DEADPOOL VS CRIME #1



DUGGAN • LOLLI • PETER
hawkeye
VS
DEADPOOL
HARREN
MARVEL
001

LIVE AND IN PRINT
HAWKEYE AND DEADPOOL

WHO: AN AVENGER AND A (SOMETIMES) X-MAN

WHERE: BED-STUY, BROOKLYN

WHEN: HALLOWEEN

WHAT: HAWKEYE AND DEADPOOL HAVE NEVER BEEN ALLIES, BUT WHEN A HACKER WITH A LIST OF EVERY S.H.I.E.L.D. OPERATIVE IS FOUND DEAD IN HAWKEYE'S NEIGHBORHOOD, IT'S UP TO THEM TO BRING THE NOISE (AND PREVENT THE LIST FROM FALLING INTO VILLAINOUS HANDS).

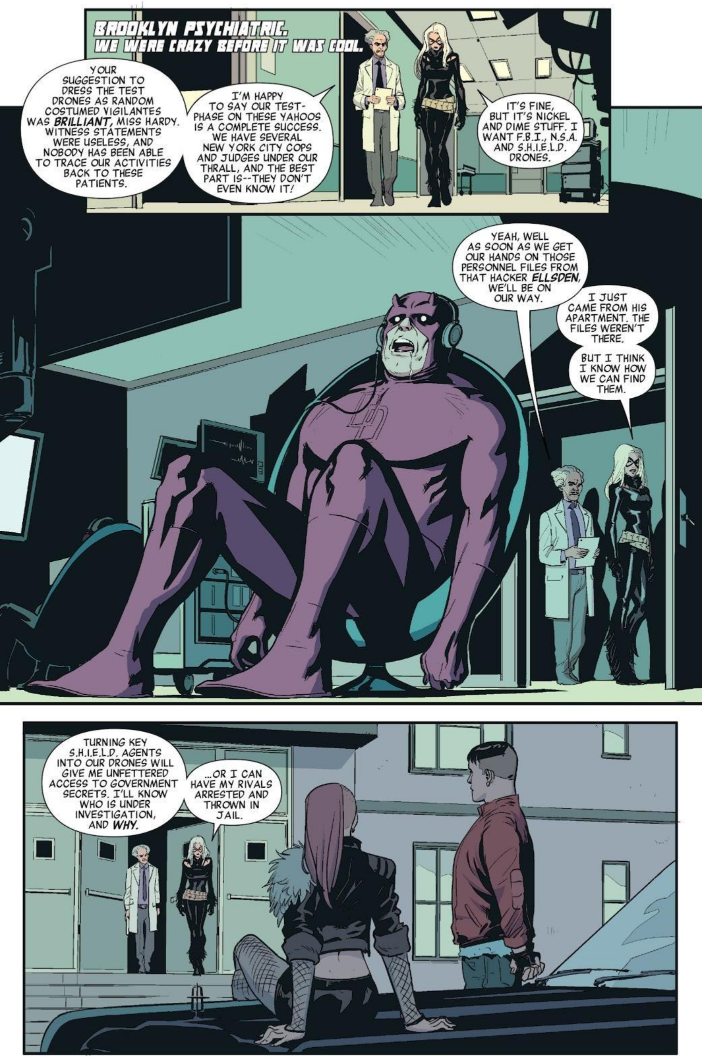
GERRY DUGGAN *WRITER* — MATTEO LOLLI AND JACOPO CAMAGNI *ARTISTS* — CRISTIANE PETER *COLOR ARTIST* — VC'S CORY PETIT *LETTERER*

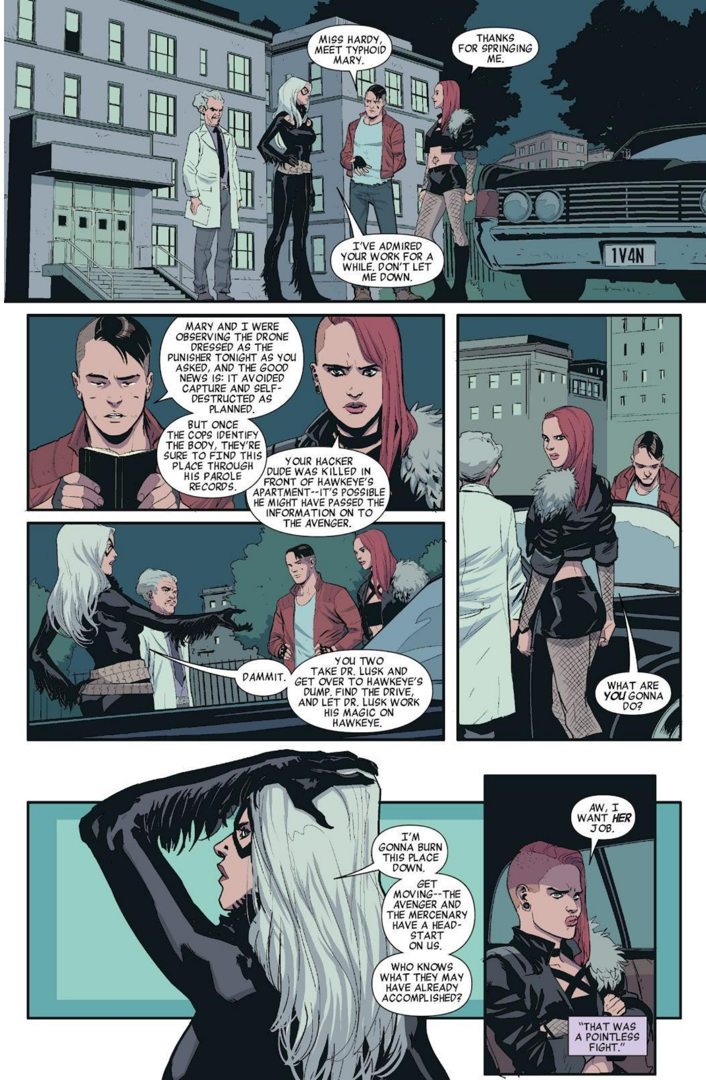
JAMES HARREN *COVER* — JASON PEARSON *VARIANT COVER*

JESSICA PIZARRO *PRODUCTION* — DEVIN LEWIS *ASSISTANT EDITOR* — SANA AMANAT *EDITOR* — AXEL ALONSO *EDITOR-IN-CHIEF*

JOE QUESADA *CHIEF CREATIVE OFFICER* — DAN BUCKLEY *PUBLISHER* — ALAN FINE *EXECUTIVE PRODUCER*

© 2014 Marvel Characters, Inc. All rights reserved. All characters featured in this issue and the distinctive names and likenesses thereof, and all related indicia are trademarks of Marvel Characters, Inc. No similarity between any of the names, characters, persons, and/or institutions in this magazine with those of any living or dead person or institution is intended, and any such similarity which may exist is purely coincidental. WWW.MARVEL.COM


BROOKLYN PSYCHIATRIC. WE WERE CRAZY BEFORE IT WAS COOL.
YOUR SUGGESTION TO DRESS THE TEST DRONES AS RANDOM COSTUMED VIGILANTES WAS **BRILLIANT,** MISS HARDY. WITNESS STATEMENTS WERE USELESS, AND NOBODY HAS BEEN ABLE TO TRACE OUR ACTIVITIES BACK TO THESE PATIENTS.
I'M HAPPY TO SAY OUR TEST-PHASE ON THESE YAHOOS IS A COMPLETE SUCCESS. WE HAVE SEVERAL NEW YORK CITY COPS AND JUDGES UNDER OUR THRALL, AND THE BEST PART IS--THEY DON'T EVEN KNOW IT!
IT'S FINE, BUT IT'S NICKEL AND DIME STUFF. I WANT F.B.I., N.S.A. AND S.H.I.E.L.D. DRONES.
YEAH, WELL AS SOON AS WE GET OUR HANDS ON THOSE PERSONNEL FILES FROM THAT HACKER **ELLSDEN,** WE'LL BE ON OUR WAY.
I JUST CAME FROM HIS APARTMENT. THE FILES WEREN'T THERE.
BUT I THINK I KNOW HOW WE CAN FIND THEM.
TURNING KEY S.H.I.E.L.D. AGENTS INTO OUR DRONES WILL GIVE ME UNFETTERED ACCESS TO GOVERNMENT SECRETS. I'LL KNOW WHO IS UNDER INVESTIGATION, AND **WHY.**
...OR I CAN HAVE MY RIVALS ARRESTED AND THROWN IN JAIL.

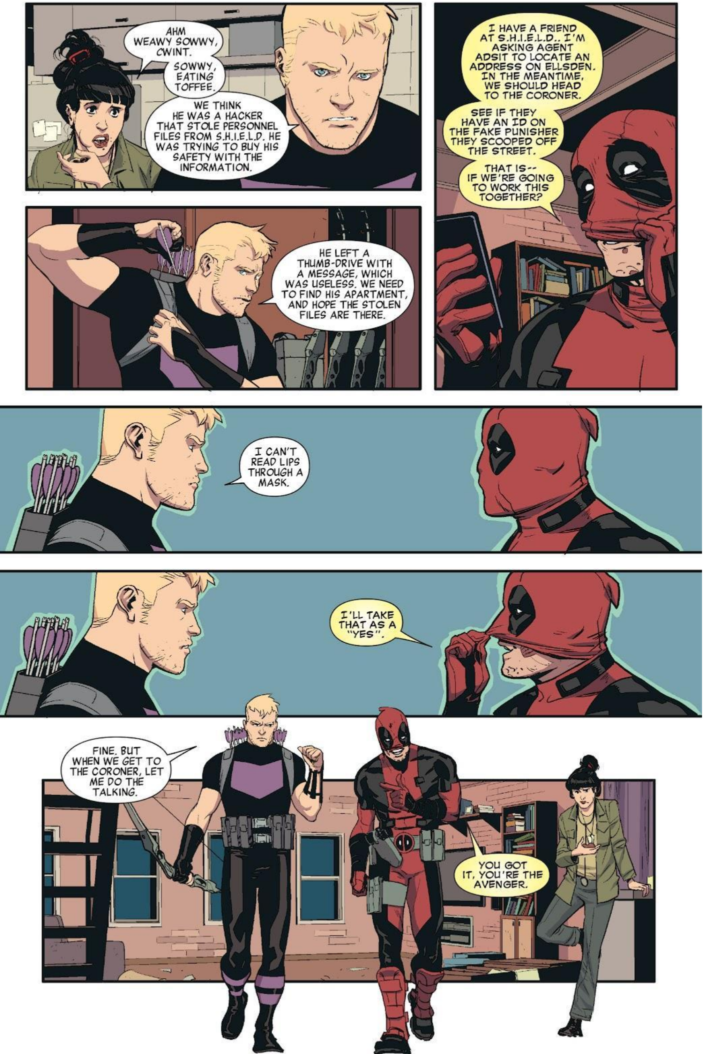

MISS HARDY, MEET TYPHOID MARY.
THANKS FOR SPRINGING ME.
I'VE ADMIRED YOUR WORK FOR A WHILE. DON'T LET ME DOWN.
1V4N
MARY AND I WERE OBSERVING THE DRONE DRESSED AS THE PUNISHER TONIGHT AS YOU ASKED, AND THE GOOD NEWS IS: IT AVOIDED CAPTURE AND SELF-DESTRUCTED AS PLANNED.
BUT ONCE THE COPS IDENTIFY THE BODY, THEY'RE SURE TO FIND THIS PLACE THROUGH HIS PAROLE RECORDS.
YOUR HACKER DUDE WAS KILLED IN FRONT OF HAWKEYE'S APARTMENT--IT'S POSSIBLE HE MIGHT HAVE PASSED THE INFORMATION ON TO THE AVENGER.
DAMMIT.
YOU TWO TAKE DR. LUSK AND GET OVER TO HAWKEYE'S DUMP. FIND THE DRIVE, AND LET DR. LUSK WORK HIS MAGIC ON HAWKEYE.
WHAT ARE **YOU** GONNA DO?
I'M GONNA BURN THIS PLACE DOWN.
GET MOVING--THE AVENGER AND THE MERCENARY HAVE A HEAD-START ON US.
WHO KNOWS WHAT THEY MAY HAVE ALREADY ACCOMPLISHED?
AW, I WANT **HER** JOB.
"THAT WAS A POINTLESS FIGHT."

SIGH
THEY'RE ALL POINTLESS FIGHTS.
YOU'RE GONNA HAVE A LONG WAIT IF YOU THINK I'M ABOUT TO ASK WHY YOU'RE SAD.
CLINT? YOUR DOOR'S OPEN!
AH! CLINT, ARE YOU OKAY?!
HELLOOOOO.
KATE.
ISN'T SHE A LITTLE YOUNG FOR Y--
--OOOOOU?

KATE, YOU DIDN'T HAVE TO DO THAT.
I THOUGHT YOU WERE IN TROUBLE.
THIS GUY DIDN'T JUST BEAT YOU UP?
NO, HE DID NOT.
YES, I DID!
TONIGHT HAS SUCKED.
WELL, AT LEAST WE AGREE ON THAT.
WORST. HALLOWEEN. EVER.
ISN'T SOMEONE GOING TO HELP ME UP?
WELL, SORRY YOUR HALLOWEEN SUCKED, BUT THAT IS THE BEST FREDDY KRUGER MAKE-UP I'VE EVER SEEN.

THAT'S DEADPOOL.
THAT'S HIS FACE.
OH, COOL!
HAPPY HALLOWEEN!
DAMMIT...
I SHOULD'VE BEEN FREDDY FOR HALLOWEEN.

LISTEN, DEADPOOL! WE'VE WASTED ENOUGH TIME!
GET OUT.
I'M NOT LEAVING.
'SCUSE ME, BUT IS IT TOO LATE FOR THE BIG SIZE CANDY BARS?
HALLOWEEN IS OVER, DAMMIT!
SLAM
EVEN I THINK IT WAS TOO SOON FOR THAT COSTUME.
I'M OUT OF HERE AS SOON AS MY OOPER CAR ARRIVES. UNTIL THEN, I'M GOING TO BORROW SOME ELECTRICITY.
BY THE WAY, WHAT HAPPENED OUT FRONT? THE STOOP LOOKS LIKE A CRIME SCENE.
IT WAS. SOMEBODY WAS SHOT TO DEATH.
SOMEBODY WE'RE GOING TO AVENGE!
THIS ISN'T A JOKE.
OOF!
A GUY SHOWED UP TONIGHT ASKING FOR HELP. I THOUGHT HE WAS THE USUAL CRANK.
I WAS WRONG.


AHM WEAWY SOWWY, CWINT.
SOWWY, EATING TOFFEE.
WE THINK HE WAS A HACKER THAT STOLE PERSONNEL FILES FROM S.H.I.E.L.D. HE WAS TRYING TO BUY HIS SAFETY WITH THE INFORMATION.
HE LEFT A THUMB-DRIVE WITH A MESSAGE, WHICH WAS USELESS. WE NEED TO FIND HIS APARTMENT, AND HOPE THE STOLEN FILES ARE THERE.
I HAVE A FRIEND AT S.H.I.E.L.D.. I'M ASKING AGENT ADSIT TO LOCATE AN ADDRESS ON ELLSDEN. IN THE MEANTIME, WE SHOULD HEAD TO THE CORONER.
SEE IF THEY HAVE AN ID ON THE FAKE PUNISHER THEY SCOOPED OFF THE STREET.
THAT IS-- IF WE'RE GOING TO WORK THIS TOGETHER?
I CAN'T READ LIPS THROUGH A MASK.
I'LL TAKE THAT AS A "YES".
FINE. BUT WHEN WE GET TO THE CORONER, LET ME DO THE TALKING.
YOU GOT IT, YOU'RE THE AVENGER.

I DON'T CARE IF YOU'RE AN AVENGER, AN X-MAN, OR THE FANTASTIC FOUR, YOU FREAKS AREN'T GETTING INTO THE MORGUE TONIGHT.
AND THAT'S FINAL.
YOU'RE REALLY SUCKING ALL THE ROMANTICISM OUT OF BEING AN AVENGER.
YOU'RE THE CORONER. I UNDERSTAND.
YOU THINKING WHAT I'M THINKING?
UNFORTUNATELY, YEAH.
GOOD.
LET'S SEE IF I CAN CALL IN SOME FAVORS TO GET CLEARANCE TO GET INSIDE.
CHUDD
GUH!
WHAT THE HELL?!
WE AGREED ON THIS!!!

YOU'RE REALLY A LUNATIC.
AN EFFECTIVE LUNATIC! WE'RE INSIDE AREN'T WE?
HERE'S OUR GUY! OR WHAT'S LEFT OF HIM.
I'M GOING TO ENJOY THIS MOMENT.
VERY RARELY AM I NOT THE UGLIEST GUY IN THE ROOM.
WHAT?!
C'MON, WE GOT A NAME AND A LAST KNOWN ADDRESS. A NUTHOUSE HERE IN BROOKLYN.
NNGGH...
C'MON! LET'S GET OUT OF HERE BEFORE THE CORONER WAKES UP.
GIVE ME A SEC!
UHN...
SLEEPOVER AT THE MORGUE!

C'MON, OOPER!
=SIGH=
OOPER CAR, VAHE
42 MINUTES AWAY
THAT'S THE DEAD GUY?
HUH. HANDSOME DEAD GUY.
I DON'T LOVE THE GOVERNMENT, BUT I DON'T WANT ANYONE TO DIE, EITHER.
HEEEEY!
I THINK I KNOW WHERE THAT IS!
SNAP
SORRY, OOPER. RIDE CANCELLED.
CHANGE OF PLANS!

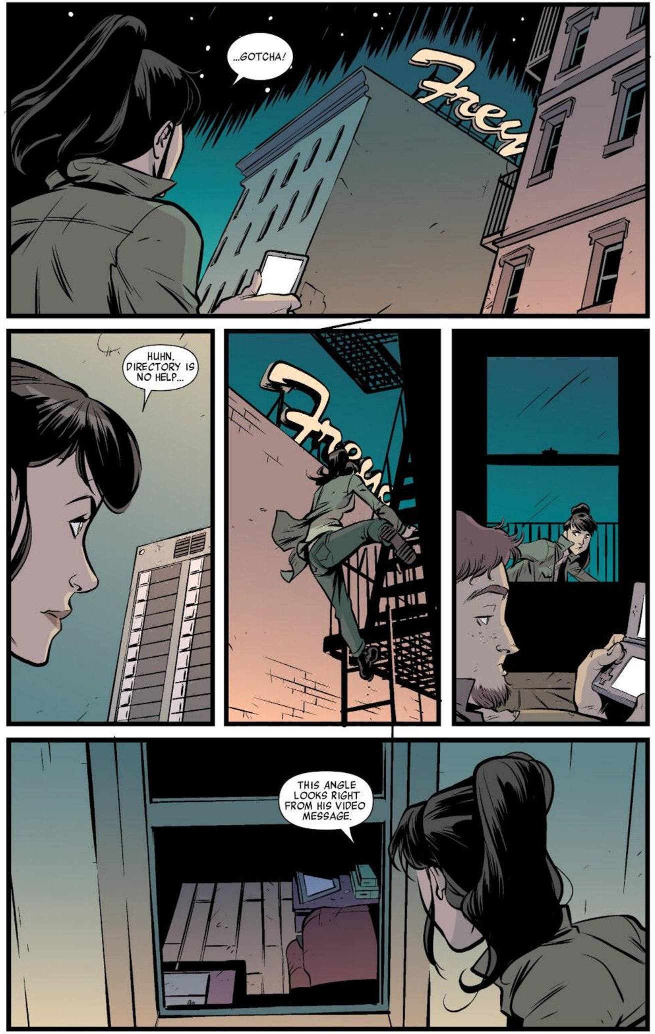
I'M RATING THIS OOPER RIDE ONE STAR!
HEY, BE QUIET!
NOW WHAT?!
DIDN'T THE EAGLES GREATEST HITS GET ON YOUR NERVES?
NO, I'M DEAF. YOU TAKE OOPER EVERYWHERE? DOESN'T THAT GET EXPENSIVE?
YES, BUT MY ACCOUNT IS IN LOGAN'S NAME. HE MAY BE POPULAR, BUT NOT WITH THE CREDIT AGENCIES.
ATTENTION DRONES: ACTIVATE NINER-DELTA.
TARGET HAWKEYE AND DEADPOOL.
I LET YOU DO THE TALKING AT THE MORGUE, NOW IT'S MY TURN.
WE'RE NOT TAKING TURNS. WE'LL ASK QUESTIONS, GET ANSWERS AND THERE WON'T BE ANY SENSELESS VIOLENCE.
GRRAARGH!
AW C'MON!!
YOU KNOW "SENSELESS VIOLENCE AT A LOONY BIN" WOULD BE A GOOD BAND NAME.

I AM A PATRIOT!
NO WEAPONS! THEY'RE NOT IN THEIR RIGHT MINDS!
I KNOW!
I AM A PAT--
KLUNK
UUHN.
WHAT IS IT WITH MIND-CONTROLLING GUYS NAMED BUCKY?
WHOA!
I'M A PATR-- UUUGH.
WHERE AM I?
LIE STILL.
LET'S FIND OUT WHO'S IN CHARGE AROUND HERE.
I THOUGHT YOU DIDN'T WANT TO KILL THESE FOOLS.

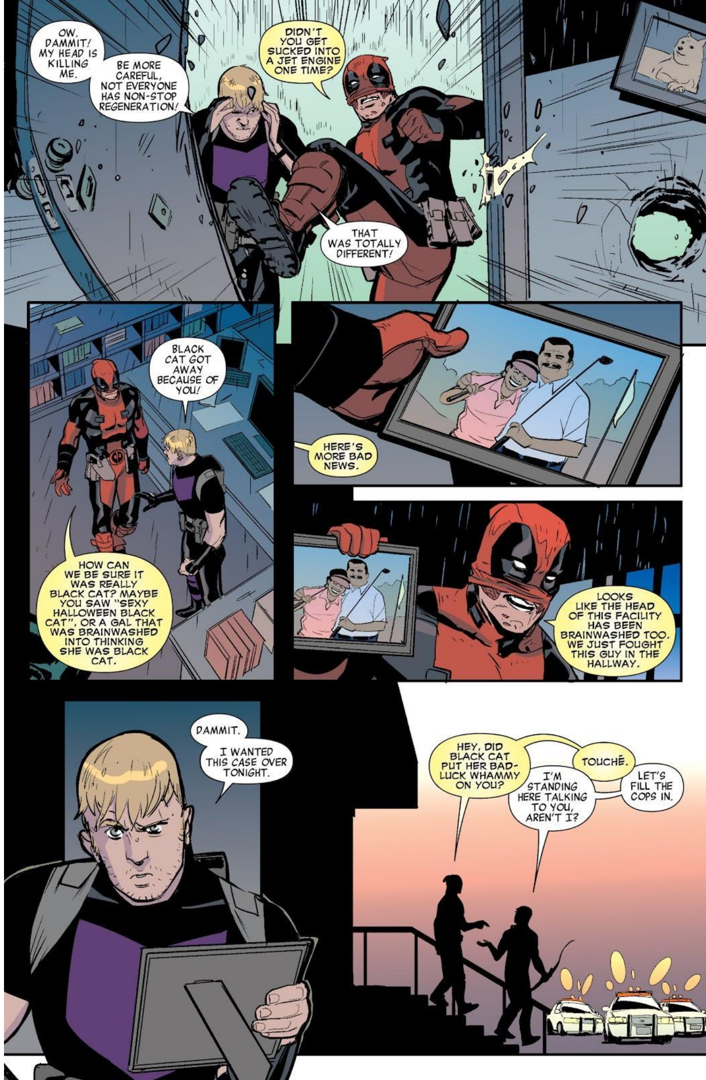
I'M A YANKEE DOODLE.
WE NEED TO FIND WHOEVER IS... PULLING THEIR...
...STRINGS.
HURACK!
SWAK
HEY! IF ANYBODY IS GOING TO BEAT UP HAWKEYE, IT'S ME!
UHN

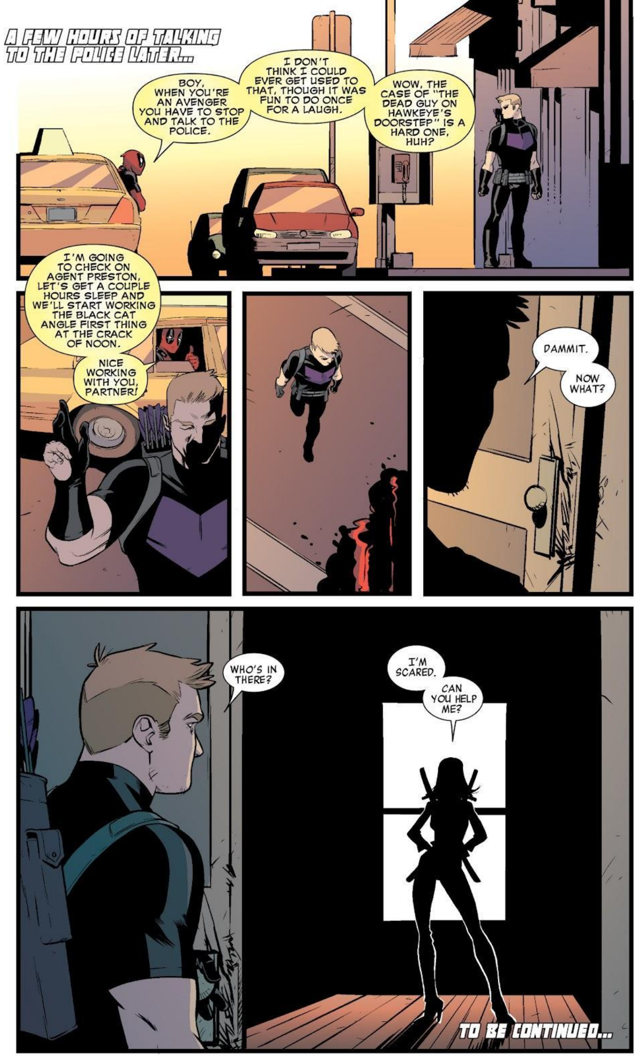
WELL, MAYBE JUST SHOOT THIS GUY JUST A LITTLE?
I KIND OF HAVE MY HANDS FULL.
THWAM
WHUDD
AARRGH!
HA-HA-HA. OH MAN, I GOT THAT ON CAMERA.
IDIOTS.
#$% THIS.
SKRASH
HAWKEYE.
GIVE ME ELLSDEN'S LIST.
WHAT? NO! HEY, UH... THERE'S NO NEED FOR TH--
--AAAAAAAAAT!
OW!
BLAM
BLAM
HOW IS HE AN AVENGER?

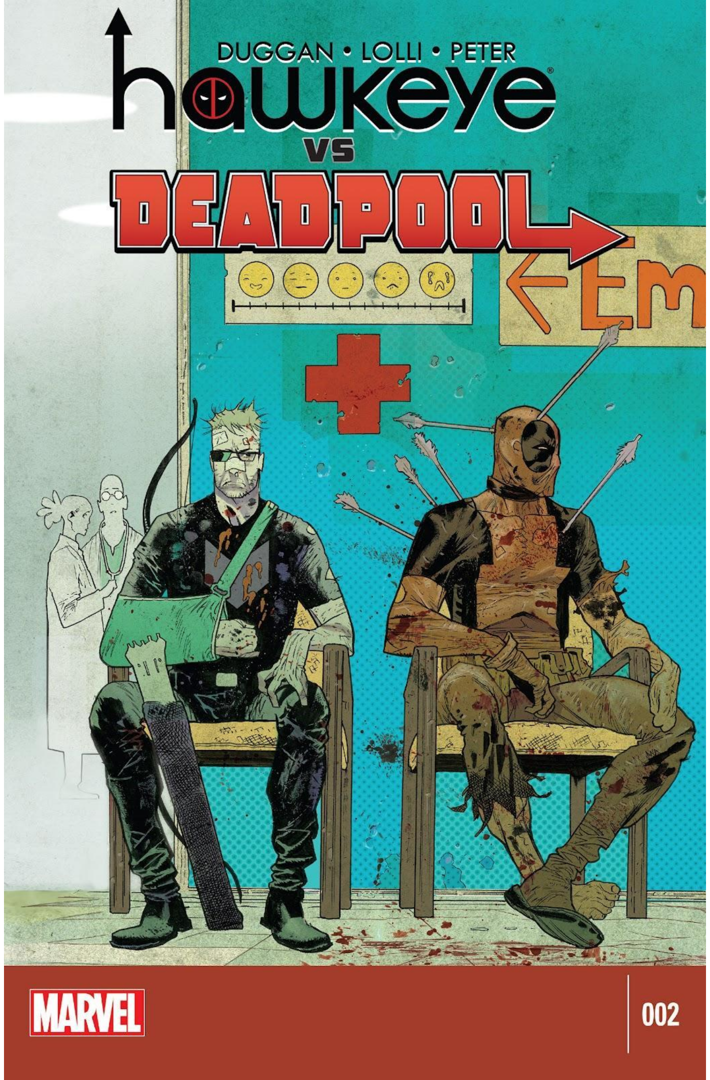
THAT'S IT!
I'M CALLING A TIME-OUT.
GATHER ROUND EVERYBODY AND I'LL TELL YOU SOMETHING IMPORTANT ABOUT WORKING WITH THOR.
YOU DON'T WORK WITH THOR!
ALWAYS WEAR RUBBER SOLES.
HEY, UH--WAIT A SEC.
TIME TO RIDE THE LIGHTNING, BOYS!
RUBBER SOLES FOR THE WIN!
OH, C'MON, BARTON! DRESS FOR THE CRASH, NOT THE RIDE!
EH, WHAT THE HELL--
LAWAAUGHNNG.
"I BET BY NOW CLINT IS PROBABLY ABOUT TO SOLVE HIS CASE, HOPEFULLY HE DOESN'T MIND *ME* WORKING IT TOO..."


...GOTCHA!
HUHN. DIRECTORY IS NO HELP...
THIS ANGLE LOOKS RIGHT FROM HIS VIDEO MESSAGE.

HELLO?
ANYBODY HOME?
KLIK
GRR
HEY!
YAAAA--
OOF!
NOW-- WHO ARE YOU?
ADSIT. SCOTT, ADSIT.
AGENT OF S.H.I.E.L.D.
AND YOU ARE...?
...NOT UNDER ARREST, RIGHT???
AMIRTE?

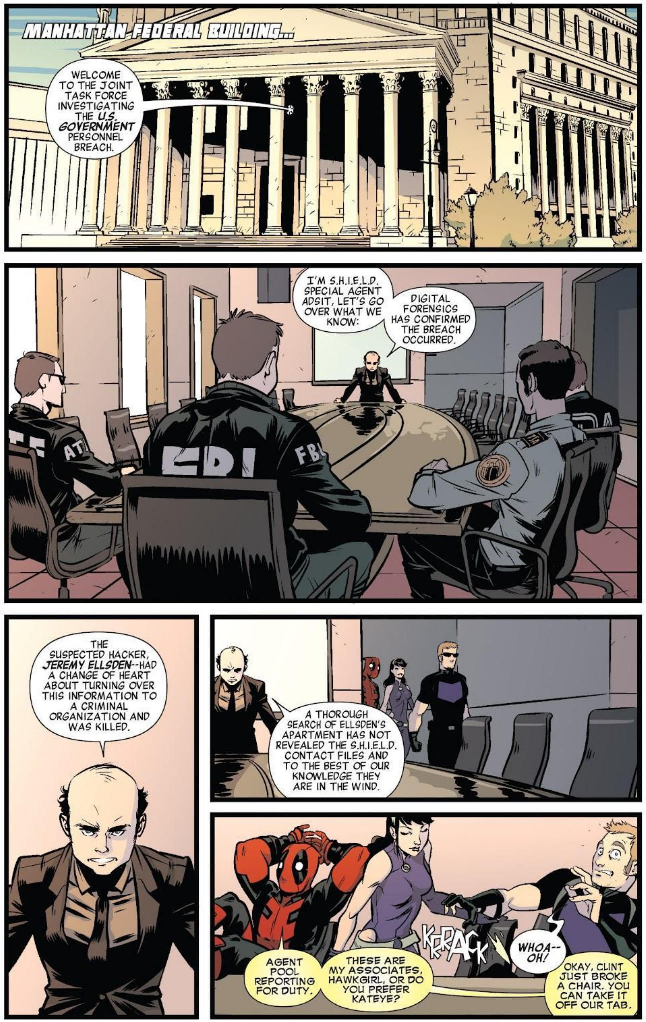

OW. DAMMIT! MY HEAD IS KILLING ME.
BE MORE CAREFUL, NOT EVERYONE HAS NON-STOP REGENERATION!
DIDN'T YOU GET SUCKED INTO A JET ENGINE ONE TIME?
THAT WAS TOTALLY DIFFERENT!
BLACK CAT GOT AWAY BECAUSE OF YOU!
HOW CAN WE BE SURE IT WAS REALLY BLACK CAT? MAYBE YOU SAW "SEXY HALLOWEEN BLACK CAT", OR A GAL THAT WAS BRAINWASHED INTO THINKING SHE WAS BLACK CAT.
HERE'S MORE BAD NEWS.
LOOKS LIKE THE HEAD OF THIS FACILITY HAS BEEN BRAINWASHED TOO. WE JUST FOUGHT THIS GUY IN THE HALLWAY.
DAMMIT.
I WANTED THIS CASE OVER TONIGHT.
HEY, DID BLACK CAT PUT HER BAD-LUCK WHAMMY ON YOU?
I'M STANDING HERE TALKING TO YOU, AREN'T I?
TOUCHÉ.
LET'S FILL THE COPS IN.

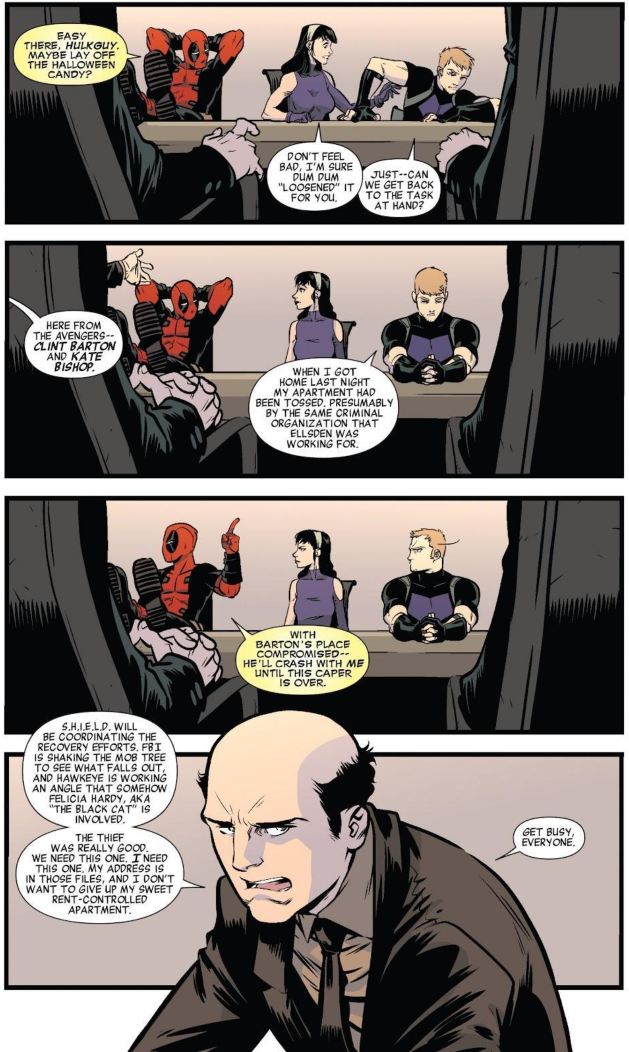

A FEW HOURS OF TALKING TO THE POLICE LATER...
BOY, WHEN YOU'RE AN AVENGER YOU HAVE TO STOP AND TALK TO THE POLICE.
I DON'T THINK I COULD EVER GET USED TO THAT, THOUGH IT WAS FUN TO DO ONCE FOR A LAUGH.
WOW, THE CASE OF "THE DEAD GUY ON HAWKEYE'S DOORSTEP" IS A HARD ONE, HUH?
I'M GOING TO CHECK ON AGENT PRESTON, LET'S GET A COUPLE HOURS SLEEP AND WE'LL START WORKING THE BLACK CAT ANGLE FIRST THING AT THE CRACK OF NOON.
NICE WORKING WITH YOU, PARTNER!
DAMMIT.
NOW WHAT?
WHO'S IN THERE?
I'M SCARED.
CAN YOU HELP ME?
TO BE CONTINUED...


DUGGAN • LOLLI • PETER
hawkeye
VS
DEADPOOL
MARVEL
002

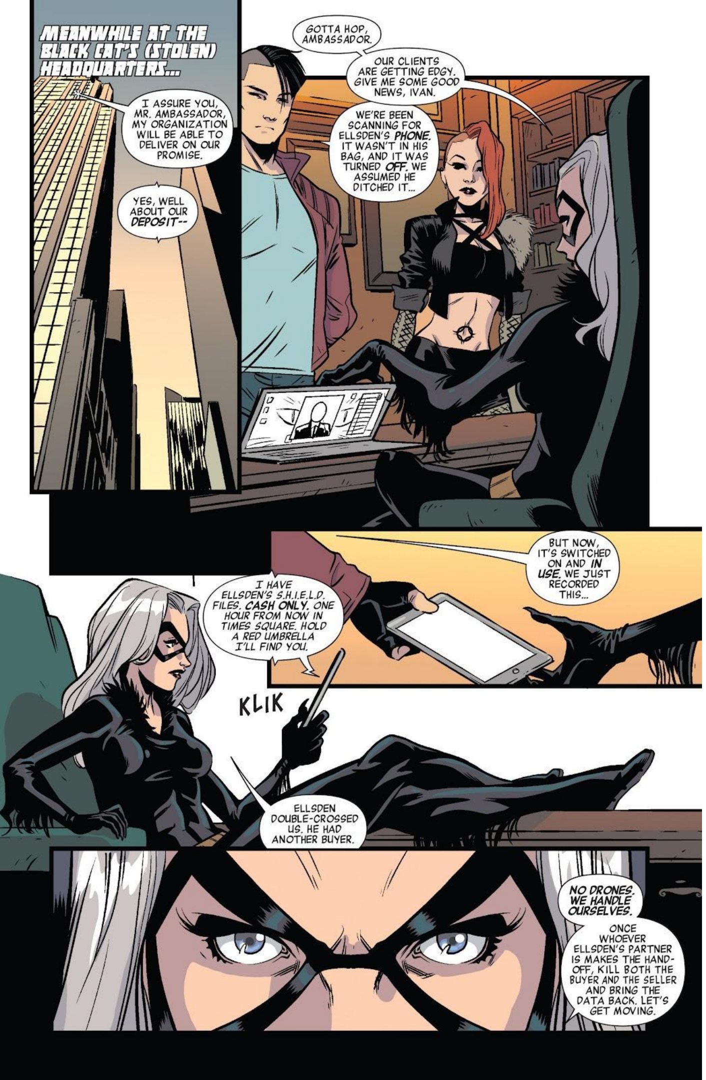
GERRY DUGGAN WRITER MATTEO LOLLI & JACOPO CAMAGNI ARTISTS
CRISTIANE PETER COLOR ARTIST VC'S CORY PETIT LETTERER JAMES HARREN COVER
JESSICA PIZARRO PRODUCTION DEVIN LEWIS ASSISTANT EDITOR SANA AMANAT EDITOR
AXEL ALONSO EDITOR-IN-CHIEF JOE QUESADA CHIEF CREATIVE OFFICER DAN BUCKLEY PUBLISHER ALAN FINE EXECUTIVE PRODUCER

© 2014 Marvel Characters, Inc. All rights reserved. All characters featured in this issue and the distinctive names and likenesses thereof, and all related indicia are trademarks of Marvel Characters, Inc. No similarity between any of the names, characters, persons, and/or institutions in this magazine with those of any living or dead person or institution is intended, and any such similarity which may exist is purely coincidental. WWW.MARVEL.COM




EASY THERE, HULKGUY. MAYBE LAY OFF THE HALLOWEEN CANDY?
DON'T FEEL BAD, I'M SURE DUM DUM "LOOSENED" IT FOR YOU.
JUST--CAN WE GET BACK TO THE TASK AT HAND?
HERE FROM THE AVENGERS--CLINT BARTON AND KATE BISHOP.
WHEN I GOT HOME LAST NIGHT MY APARTMENT HAD BEEN TOSSED. PRESUMABLY BY THE SAME CRIMINAL ORGANIZATION THAT ELLSDEN WAS WORKING FOR.
WITH BARTON'S PLACE COMPROMISED--HE'LL CRASH WITH ME UNTIL THIS CAPER IS OVER.
S.H.I.E.L.D. WILL BE COORDINATING THE RECOVERY EFFORTS. FBI IS SHAKING THE MOB TREE TO SEE WHAT FALLS OUT, AND HAWKEYE IS WORKING AN ANGLE THAT SOMEHOW FELICIA HARDY, AKA "THE BLACK CAT" IS INVOLVED.
THE THIEF WAS REALLY GOOD. WE NEED THIS ONE. I NEED THIS ONE. MY ADDRESS IS IN THOSE FILES, AND I DON'T WANT TO GIVE UP MY SWEET RENT-CONTROLLED APARTMENT.
GET BUSY, EVERYONE.

I HAVE AN IDEA.
ME TOO.
I THINK WE CAN SET A TRAP.
I WAS GONNA SEE IF YOU GUYS WANTED TO GET THE NEW CORRADO CART RACING GAME AND COME OVER TO MY PLACE SINCE YOUR PLACE IS COMPROMISED.
WELL, IF I GET A VOTE, IT WOULD BE TO DO WHATEVER HAWKEYE'S IDEA IS.
THAT'S COOL. TRAPS ARE COOL.
YOU ASKED FOR ELLSDEN'S PHONE. HERE IT IS, BUT GET THIS BACK TO ME, IT'S EVIDENCE.
WILL DO. BUT, IF I'M LUCKY, YOU WON'T NEED IT--
OOPS.
KLAK


MEANWHILE AT THE BLACK CAT'S (STOLEN) HEADQUARTERS...
I ASSURE YOU, MR. AMBASSADOR, MY ORGANIZATION WILL BE ABLE TO DELIVER ON OUR PROMISE.
YES, WELL ABOUT OUR DEPOSIT--
GOTTA HOP, AMBASSADOR.
OUR CLIENTS ARE GETTING EDGY. GIVE ME SOME GOOD NEWS, IVAN.
WE'RE BEEN SCANNING FOR ELLSDEN'S PHONE. IT WASN'T IN HIS BAG, AND IT WAS TURNED OFF. WE ASSUMED HE DITCHED IT...
BUT NOW, IT'S SWITCHED ON AND IN USE. WE JUST RECORDED THIS...
I HAVE ELLSDEN'S S.H.I.E.L.D. FILES. CASH ONLY. ONE HOUR FROM NOW IN TIMES SQUARE. HOLD A RED UMBRELLA I'LL FIND YOU.
KLIK
ELLSDEN DOUBLE-CROSSED US. HE HAD ANOTHER BUYER.
NO DRONES. WE HANDLE OURSELVES.
ONCE WHOEVER ELLSDEN'S PARTNER IS MAKES THE HAND-OFF, KILL BOTH THE BUYER AND THE SELLER AND BRING THE DATA BACK. LET'S GET MOVING.

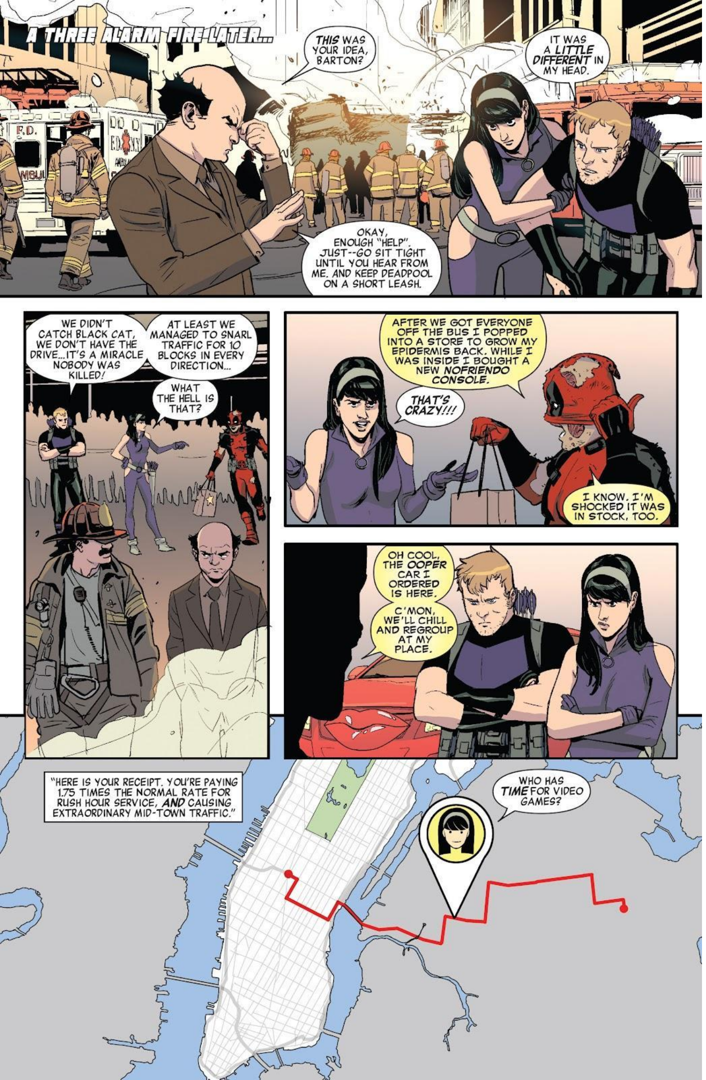
YOU HAD A SKY-CYCLE!
YOU USED TO FLY AROUND NEW YORK CITY SHOOTING ARROWS AT EVERYBODY.
YEAH, I DID.
IF I HAD A GLORIOUS MOPED THAT COULD CARRY ME ABOVE MANHATTAN'S TRAFFIC AND INTO THE SKY, YOU WOULD HAVE TO PRY IT FROM MY COLD, DEAD HANDS.
WHAT DID YOU DO WITH THIS AMAZING GIFT?
IT'S IN STORAGE AT THE AVENGERS MANSION. BUT CAN WE GET BACK TO--
BARTON, THIS IS THE MOST DISAPPOINTED I'VE EVER BEEN WITH YOU. YOU PUT MANKIND'S GREATEST CREATION, THE SKY-CYCLE, INTO STORAGE TO END UP ON THAT TV SHOW WHERE %#@$&%$# PAW THROUGH DEAD GUYS' STUFF.
IT'S TIME. LET'S HOPE BLACK CAT AND HER CREW WERE LISTENING FOR ELLSDEN'S PHONE.
GET DOWN THERE.
STUPID BARTON. HE DOESN'T DESERVE THE SKY-CYCLE.
HEY THERE, LADY! I HAVE SOME GOVERNMENT SECRETS FOR SALE. GET YOUR SECRETS, HERE!
OH, MY GOD, DEADPOOL, SHUT UP.
THIS IS NEVER GOING TO WORK--

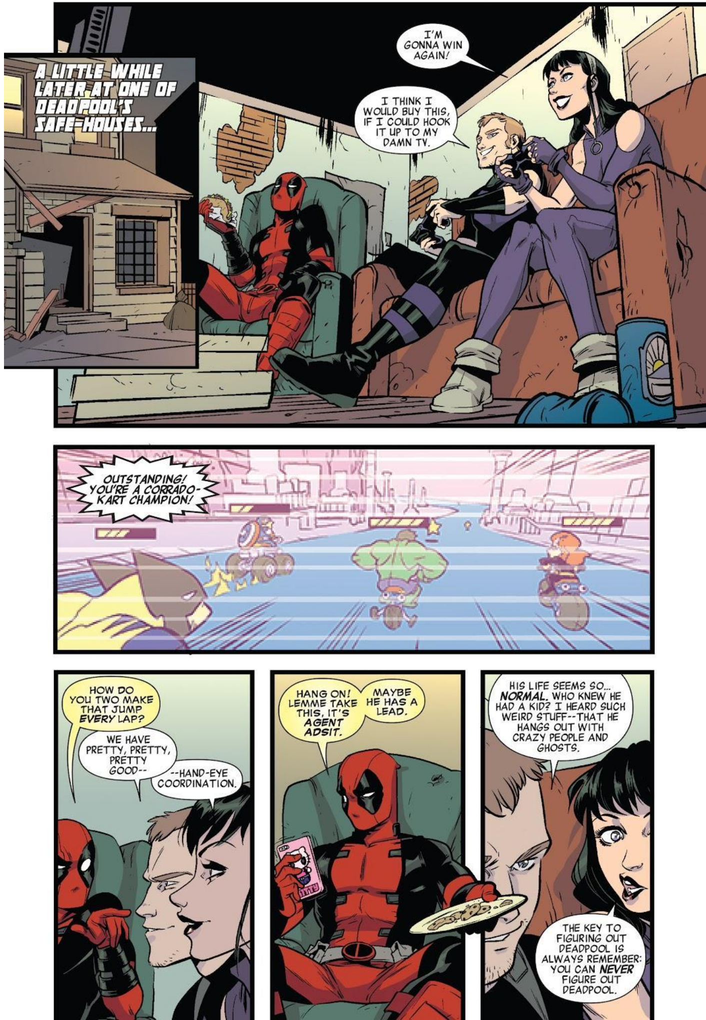
IT ALREADY WORKED! THEY'RE HERE!
GIVE US THE DATA!
IT'S A TRAP! DEADPOOL, I'VE BEEN WAITING A LONG TIME FOR THIS!
TYPHOID MARY! I'M JUST GONNA SWIPE-LEFT ON THIS WHOLE FIGHT IF THAT'S COOL.
BURN THEM, MARY!
YEAAAOWW!
GROOT BEER
I'LL TAKE THAT ARROW.
YAOOOW!
YOU'RE TELEKINETIC, TOO?
THAT'S ACTUALLY PRETTY COOL.

LISTEN, MARY. IT'S NOT THAT I DON'T APPRECIATE ALL THE FUN, BUT BEFORE THIS GOES ANY FURTHER, YOU SHOULD KNOW I GOT MARRIED.
WHAT?!
MARY-- ARE YOU FIGHTING HIM OR-- OOF!
DEADPOOL! GET YOUR #%^ TOGETHER!
YOU'RE BEYOND USELESS, BARTON.
WE SHOULD HAVE JUST KILLED YOU!
UGHN!
BLACK CAT!
I DON'T KNOW HOW YOU'RE WRAPPED UP IN ALL THIS, BUT SPIDEY'S BEEN TOO EASY ON YOU. I'M GONNA KICK YOUR A--
KRIK
UH-OH.

WHAOAAWAWA!
STAY UP THERE! I'LL BE RIGHT BACK!
NNNGHAH!

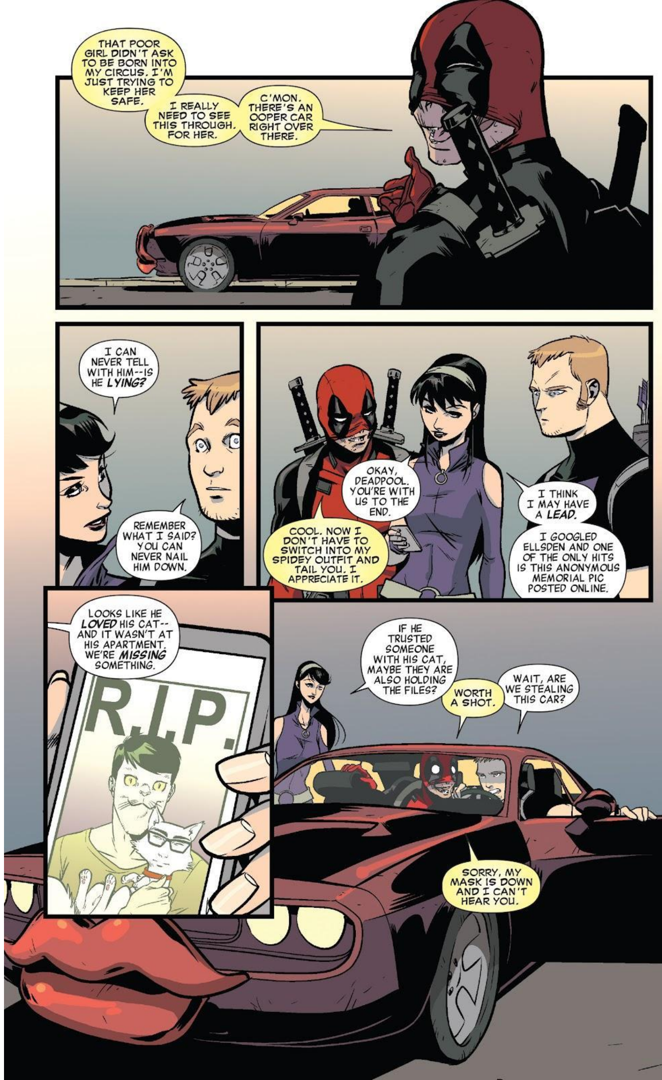
THIS IS A BUST. WE WANTED THESE MORONS TO FIND THE MISSING DRIVE, NOT US.
MARY, LIGHT US UP A DISTRACTION. WE'RE LEAVING.
MARY, I MEAN IT. THIS DATE HAS TO END RIGHT NOW.
THIS ISN'T A DATE, YOU IDIOT!
ONE DISTRACTION COMING UP!
THE WHEELS ON THE BUS BURN DOWN AND DOWN...
OW.
WHUDD
HELP!
C'MON, DEADPOOL!
CALL ME!
I HATE WADE, BUT HE IS FUN ON A DATE.
YOU TWO ARE #$%&#$ BANANAS.


A THREE ALARM FIRE LATER...
THIS WAS YOUR IDEA, BARTON?
IT WAS A LITTLE DIFFERENT IN MY HEAD.
OKAY, ENOUGH "HELP". JUST--GO SIT TIGHT UNTIL YOU HEAR FROM ME. AND KEEP DEADPOOL ON A SHORT LEASH.
WE DIDN'T CATCH BLACK CAT, WE DON'T HAVE THE DRIVE...IT'S A MIRACLE NOBODY WAS KILLED!
AT LEAST WE MANAGED TO SNARL TRAFFIC FOR 10 BLOCKS IN EVERY DIRECTION...
WHAT THE HELL IS THAT?
AFTER WE GOT EVERYONE OFF THE BUS I POPPED INTO A STORE TO GROW MY EPIDERMIS BACK. WHILE I WAS INSIDE I BOUGHT A NEW NOFRIENDO CONSOLE.
THAT'S CRAZY!!!
I KNOW. I'M SHOCKED IT WAS IN STOCK, TOO.
OH COOL, THE OOPER CAR I ORDERED IS HERE.
C'MON, WE'LL CHILL AND REGROUP AT MY PLACE.
"HERE IS YOUR RECEIPT. YOU'RE PAYING 1.75 TIMES THE NORMAL RATE FOR RUSH HOUR SERVICE, AND CAUSING EXTRAORDINARY MID-TOWN TRAFFIC."
WHO HAS TIME FOR VIDEO GAMES?

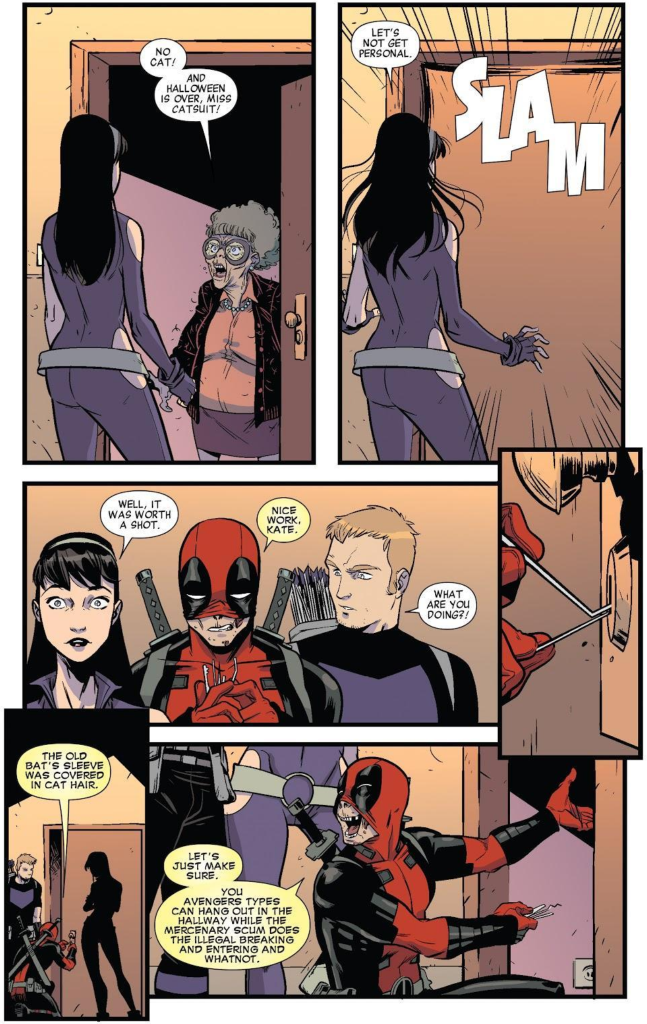

A LITTLE WHILE LATER AT ONE OF DEADPOOL'S SAFE-HOUSES...
I'M GONNA WIN AGAIN!
I THINK I WOULD BUY THIS, IF I COULD HOOK IT UP TO MY DAMN TV.
OUTSTANDING! YOU'RE A CORRADO-KART CHAMPION!
HOW DO YOU TWO MAKE THAT JUMP EVERY LAP?
WE HAVE PRETTY, PRETTY, PRETTY GOOD--
--HAND-EYE COORDINATION.
HANG ON! LEMME TAKE THIS, IT'S AGENT ADSIT.
MAYBE HE HAS A LEAD.
HIS LIFE SEEMS SO... NORMAL. WHO KNEW HE HAD A KID? I HEARD SUCH WEIRD STUFF--THAT HE HANGS OUT WITH CRAZY PEOPLE AND GHOSTS.
THE KEY TO FIGURING OUT DEADPOOL IS ALWAYS REMEMBER: YOU CAN NEVER FIGURE OUT DEADPOOL.

YAWN
UH...
WHAT THE--
DEATH
VOICES
JOKES THAT HIDE THE SAD
GUNS
FIRE
ELLIE
VIOLENCE
SEX
MANLY REGENERATION
FEAR
WELL, HELLO, MISS.
WINK
EW, GROSS.
YEOOOWW
WWHOOOAA
YEAAH!!!
WHAT THE HELL IS HAPPENING?!
DID YOU SEE THAT!? DID I SEE THAT?!
WE HAVE TO GO RIGHT NOW.
WHAT NAKED WIZARD?!
YOU SAW THE NAKED WIZARD, TOO?

THANK *GOD*--OUR OOPER CAR IS AROUND THE CORNER.
IS ELLSDEN SPELLED 'E-L-L'?
YEAH, I THINK SO.
ADSIT STRUCK OUT. I SAY WE GO BUST HEADS LOOKING FOR BLACK CAT'S CRIB.
WE'RE GOING.
WHERE ARE WE GOING?
WE ARE GOING. NOT *YOU.* WE'LL HANDLE THIS.
GO PLAY YOUR VIDEO GAME IN YOUR WEIRD FLOPHOUSE.
WHY IS THIS EVEN IMPORTANT TO YOU ANYWAY?
I GOT A KID STASHED WITH A S.H.I.E.L.D. AGENT.
I'M NOT TRUSTING ANYBODY BUT *ME* TO KEEP THEM SAFE.


THAT POOR GIRL DIDN'T ASK TO BE BORN INTO MY CIRCUS. I'M JUST TRYING TO KEEP HER SAFE.
I REALLY NEED TO SEE THIS THROUGH. FOR HER.
C'MON. THERE'S AN OOPER CAR RIGHT OVER THERE.
I CAN NEVER TELL WITH HIM--IS HE *LYING?*
REMEMBER WHAT I SAID? YOU CAN NEVER NAIL HIM DOWN.
OKAY, DEADPOOL. YOU'RE WITH US TO THE END.
COOL. NOW I DON'T HAVE TO SWITCH INTO MY SPIDEY OUTFIT AND TAIL YOU. I APPRECIATE IT.
I THINK I MAY HAVE A *LEAD.*
I GOOGLED ELLSDEN AND ONE OF THE ONLY HITS IS THIS ANONYMOUS MEMORIAL PIC POSTED ONLINE.
LOOKS LIKE HE *LOVED* HIS CAT--AND IT WASN'T AT HIS APARTMENT. WE'RE *MISSING* SOMETHING.
R.I.P.
IF HE TRUSTED SOMEONE WITH HIS CAT, MAYBE THEY ARE ALSO HOLDING THE FILES?
WORTH A SHOT.
WAIT, ARE WE STEALING THIS CAR?
SORRY, MY MASK IS DOWN AND I CAN'T HEAR YOU.

A "COMPLIMENTARY" OOPER CAR RIDE LATER AT THE BROOKLYN APARTMENT OF THE LATE JEREMY ELLSDEN...
"GOOD EVENING, MY NAME IS MR. POOL. I'M AN AVENGER, OF THE 'RESERVE' VARIETY.
"DID YOUR DEAD GUY NEIGHBOR GIVE YOU ANYTHING TO HOLD FOR HIM? A CAT... FOR SOME REASON..."
...OR MAYBE ANY GOVERNMENT SECRETS?
SLAM
NO LUCK UPSTAIRS, EITHER.
ALSO, STOP SAYING YOU'RE AN AVENGER.
NO? OKAY THEN.
TONY STARK TOLD ME I WAS A RESERVE AVENGER, AND I SAID WHERE'S MY AVENGERS I.D. CARD, AND THEN HE SAID, "WE'LL MAIL IT TO YOU." AND I BELIEVED HIM.
WHAT ARE WE DOING HERE? S.H.I.E.L.D. ALREADY CANVASSED THE BUILDING.
THIS IS ANOTHER DEAD END. WE NEED TO START KICKING DOWN DOORS LOOKING FOR BLACK CAT.
DID YOUR NEIGHBOR ASK YOU TO LOOK AFTER ANYTHING? DO YOU KNOW WHO IS WATCHING AFTER HIS CAT? DID HE HAVE ANY FRIENDS?
THAT BOY DIDN'T LEAVE A CAT HERE.



NO CAT!
AND HALLOWEEN IS OVER, MISS CATSUIT!
LET'S NOT GET PERSONAL.
SLAM
WELL, IT WAS WORTH A SHOT.
NICE WORK, KATE.
WHAT ARE YOU DOING?!
THE OLD BAT'S SLEEVE WAS COVERED IN CAT HAIR.
LET'S JUST MAKE SURE.
YOU AVENGERS TYPES CAN HANG OUT IN THE HALLWAY WHILE THE MERCENARY SCUM DOES THE ILLEGAL BREAKING AND ENTERING AND WHATNOT.

KNOCK! KNOCK!
WE'RE NOT HERE FOR THE CAT. WE JUST NEED TO SEE THAT HE'S *OKAY*.
I PROMISE.
NEITHER OF US HAS ANYBODY ANYMORE.
WELL, NOW YOU HAVE EACH OTHER...AND YOUR COOL, OLD... WEIRD SMELLS.
AH!
THIS IS ALL WE NEED. TAKE GOOD CARE OF EACH OTHER!
HEY CLINT, WE BOTH OWE KATE AN APOLOGY.
SHE'S A *WAY* BETTER HAWKEYE THAN YOU.

CHECK OUT THE COLLAR.
IS THAT--
A THUMB DRIVE!
HEY, DID YOU NOTICE ANY *CAT FOOD* IN THERE?
DOES SHE KNOW SHE HAS TO FEED IT AND WALK IT OR WHATEVER?
IT'S A 160 GIG DRIVE. THIS MUST BE IT.
CASE CLOSED!
I'M A PATRIOT.
IT'S ANOTHER WIN FOR "BISHOP INVESTIGATIONS".
URK.

GAK!
WHUDD
MINE EYES HAVE SEEN THE GLORY...
OF THE COMING OF THE LORD...
UUUUHGN.
NO... NO...CAN'T GET BEAT...BY DUDE WITH... ARROWS...
TO BE CONTINUED...

NEXT ISSUE:

DUGGAN • LOLLI • CAMAGNI • PETER
hawkeye
VS
DEADPOOL
PUTTY ARROW
MARVEL
003

A FEW ISSUES AGO, MIDNIGHT ON HALLOWEEN NIGHT...
SORRY THE NUTHOUSE WAS A CATASTROPHE! HEY, THAT'S NOT A BAD BAND NAME, "CATASTROPHE AT THE NUTHOUSE," WHAT DO YOU THINK?
YOU'RE TIRED, NO SWEAT, WE'LL GET AN EARLY START TOMORROW AND CHECK IN WITH AGENT ADSIT! WE'LL CRACK THIS CASE YET!
PLEASE STAY OUT OF IT.
NICE WORKING WITH YOU, PARTNER!
WE'RE NOT PARTNERS.
WHOEVER JUST BROKE INTO MY PLACE: I'M TIRED, AND I'M NOT IN THE MOOD.
I'M SCARED.
CAN YOU HELP ME?
WHO ARE YOU?
AND WHO ELSE IS WITH YOU?
GRRRAANNGH!

FOLLOW ORDERS.
OBEY.
DO NOT QUESTION AUTHORITY.
SUBSERVIENCE IS FREEDOM.
FOLLOW THE PROGRAM.
I WISH WE COULD HAVE A FEW MORE HOURS WITH HIM. THE MORE SESSIONS, THE BETTER THE DRONE.
NNG.
I...
I AM A PATRIOT.
ARE YOU READY TO DO WHAT MUST BE DONE?
I'M A PATRIOT.

hawkeye and

deadpool

have found themselves in the middle of a murder mystery.

turns out the black cat has gotten into some bad juju.

not only has she been trying to steal a list containing the identity of every undercover s.h.i.e.l.d agent, she's also brainwashing people to kill anybody who gets in her way, including our hero, hawkeye.

(he's brainwashed, not dead.)

bad kitty.

by

gerry duggan
writer

matteo lolli and jacopo camagni
artists

cristiane peter
color artist

vc's cory petit
letterer

james harren and matt wilson
cover artists

jessica pizarro
production

deadpool
(not hawkeye)

clint barton
(hawkeye)

kate bishop
(hawkeye)

ellsden
(the victim)

black cat
(the villain)

devin lewis
assistant editor

sana amanat
she did a ted talk

axel alonso
editor in chief

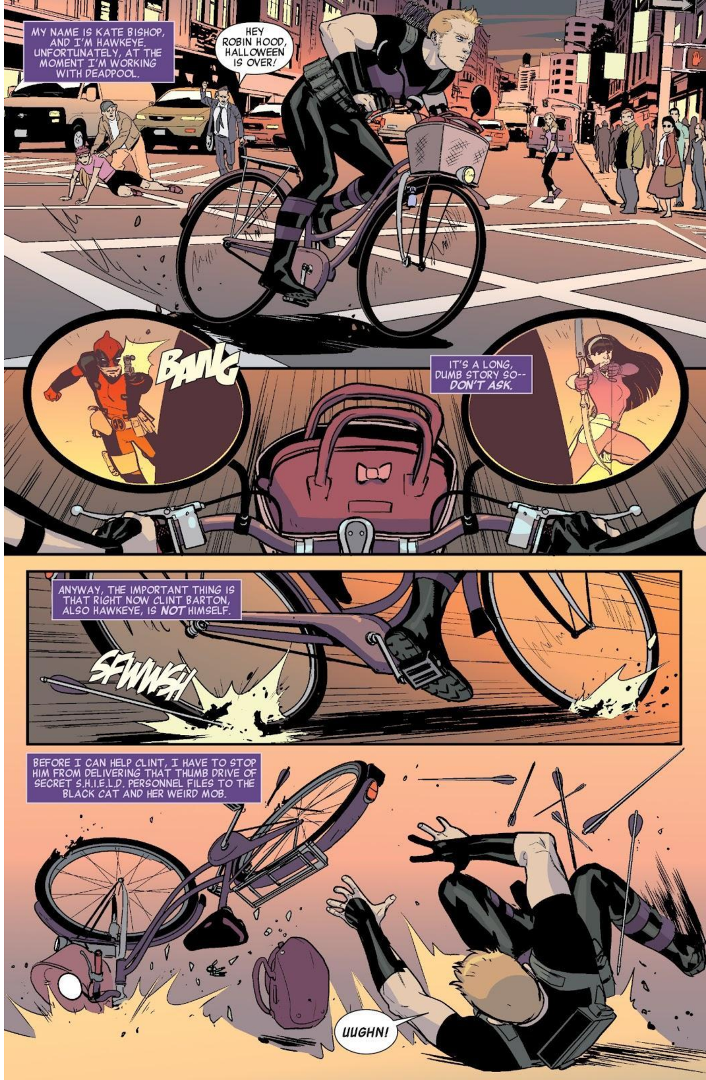
joe quesada
chief creative officer

dan buckley
publisher

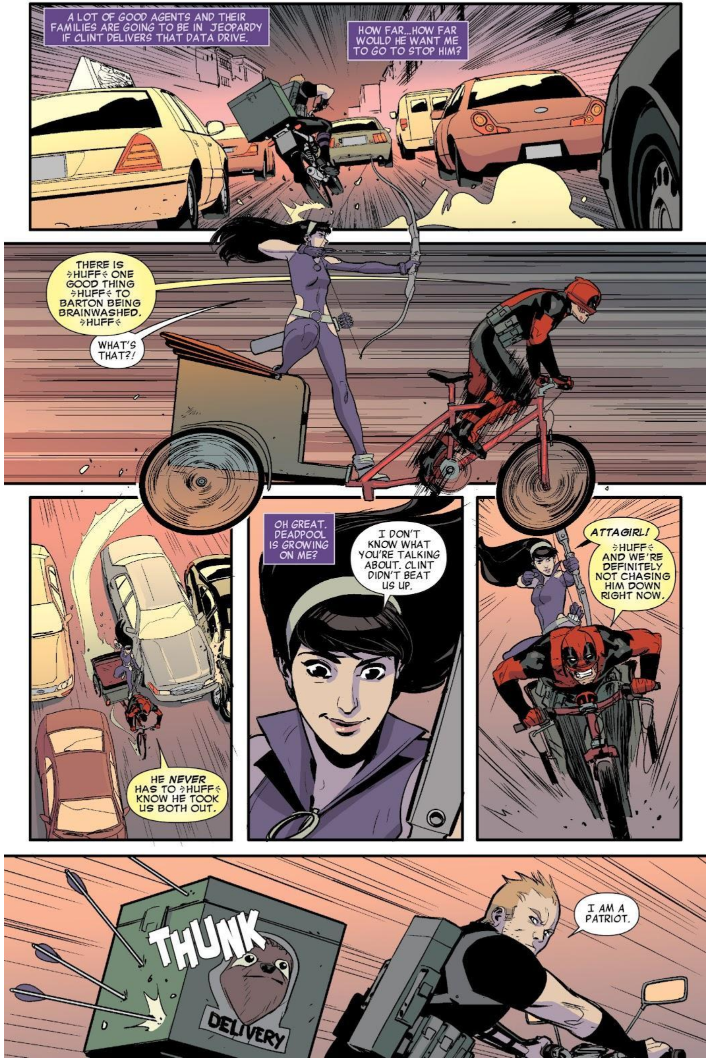
alan fine
executive producer

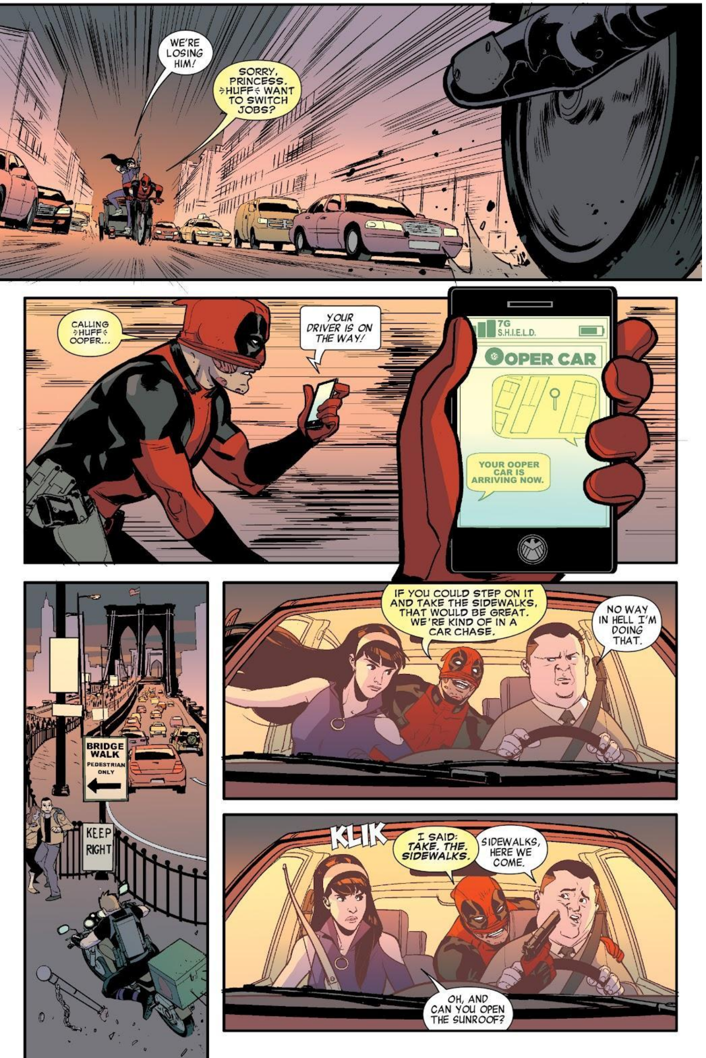
© 2014 Marvel Characters, Inc. All rights reserved. All characters featured in this issue and the distinctive names and likenesses thereof, and all related indicia are trademarks of Marvel Characters, Inc. No similarity between any of the names, characters, persons, and/or institutions in this magazine with those of any living or dead person or institution is intended, and any such similarity which may exist is purely coincidental. WWW. MARVEL.COM

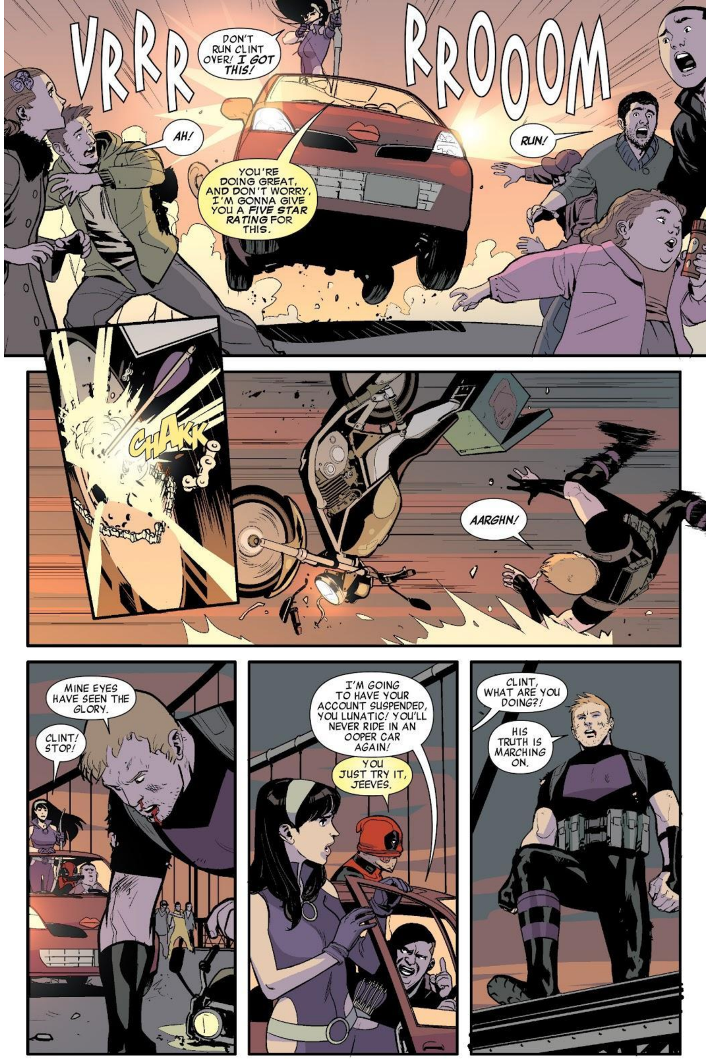
AWUGHOH-NO-NO-NO!
UHG. SO GROSS.
OKAY-OKAY.
ONE...TWO... THREE!!!
YEAAAAHHH
YYYEEEEEEEEEIIIIIIIIIIL!!
THANKS, PAL.
YOU'RE NOT REALLY DYING ARE YOU?
NO, NOT PHYSICALLY BUT SPIRITUALLY, I--
GRRRRRRRR.
HEY, WAIT--
YEOOOWLLLUGHN!!!


MY NAME IS KATE BISHOP, AND I'M HAWKEYE. UNFORTUNATELY, AT THE MOMENT I'M WORKING WITH DEADPOOL.
HEY ROBIN HOOD, HALLOWEEN IS OVER!
BANG
IT'S A LONG, DUMB STORY SO-- DON'T ASK.
ANYWAY, THE IMPORTANT THING IS THAT RIGHT NOW CLINT BARTON, ALSO HAWKEYE, IS NOT HIMSELF.
SFWWSH
BEFORE I CAN HELP CLINT, I HAVE TO STOP HIM FROM DELIVERING THAT THUMB DRIVE OF SECRET S.H.I.E.L.D. PERSONNEL FILES TO THE BLACK CAT AND HER WEIRD MOB.
UUGHN!

CLINT'S ALWAYS IN A JAM...
...BUT NOT THIS MUCH TROUBLE.
PUT THAT GUN AWAY!
I CAN'T! IT ACTUALLY STICKS OUT OF MY HAND LIKE THIS.
MY EYES HAVE SEEN THE GLORY...
OOF! HEY, MAN!
DON'T YOU JUST HATE CHASES WHERE YOU CAN'T JUST SHOOT THE PEOPLE YOU'RE CHASING!?
NO!!! I'VE NEVER SHOT ANYONE!
PFFFT. C'MON! YOU CAN TELL ME. I WON'T TELL ANYBODY. THIS IS YOUR UNCLE DEADPOOL YOU'RE TALKING TO.
DING DING
YOU TWO LOOK LIKE YOU COULD USE A LIFT.
YEAAOW!
GO! GO! GO!!!
WE DO. NOW GET OUT OF YOUR DRUNK CART.
OFFICIAL AVENGERS BUSINESS.

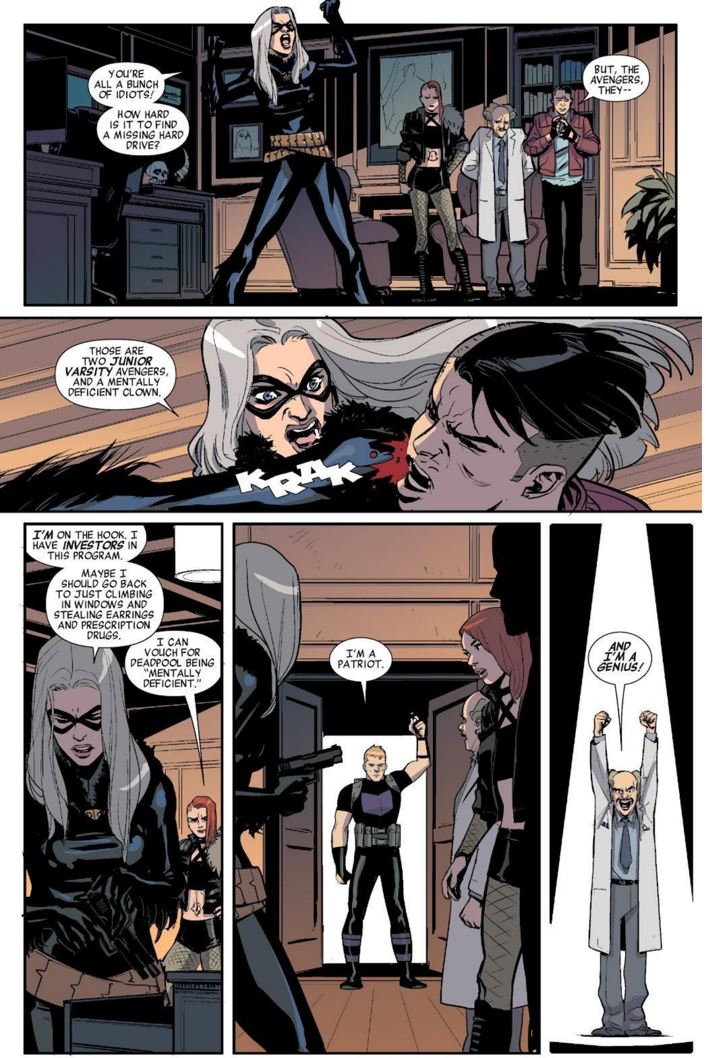

A LOT OF GOOD AGENTS AND THEIR FAMILIES ARE GOING TO BE IN JEOPARDY IF CLINT DELIVERS THAT DATA DRIVE.
HOW FAR...HOW FAR WOULD HE WANT ME TO GO TO STOP HIM?
THERE IS HUFF ONE GOOD THING HUFF TO BARTON BEING BRAINWASHED. HUFF
WHAT'S THAT?!
HE NEVER HAS TO HUFF KNOW HE TOOK US BOTH OUT.
I DON'T KNOW WHAT YOU'RE TALKING ABOUT. CLINT DIDN'T BEAT US UP.
OH GREAT. DEADPOOL IS GROWING ON ME?
ATTAGIRL! HUFF AND WE'RE DEFINITELY NOT CHASING HIM DOWN RIGHT NOW.
THUNK
DELIVERY
I AM A PATRIOT.

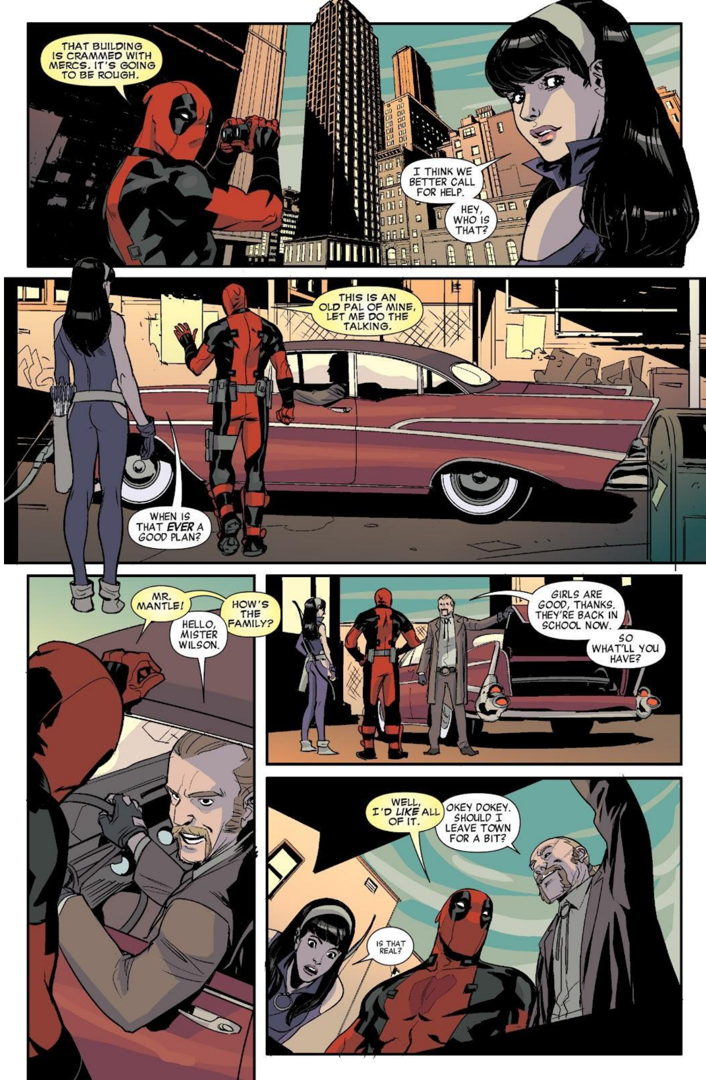

WE'RE LOSING HIM!
SORRY, PRINCESS. HUFF WANT TO SWITCH JOBS?
CALLING HUFF OOPER...
YOUR DRIVER IS ON THE WAY!
7G S.H.I.E.L.D.
OOPER CAR
YOUR OOPER CAR IS ARRIVING NOW.
BRIDGE WALK PEDESTRIAN ONLY
KEEP RIGHT
IF YOU COULD STEP ON IT AND TAKE THE SIDEWALKS, THAT WOULD BE GREAT. WE'RE KIND OF IN A CAR CHASE.
NO WAY IN HELL I'M DOING THAT.
KLIK
I SAID: TAKE. THE. SIDEWALKS.
SIDEWALKS, HERE WE COME.
OH, AND CAN YOU OPEN THE SUNROOF?


VRRR
DON'T RUN CLINT OVER! I GOT THIS!
RROOOM
AH!
YOU'RE DOING GREAT, AND DON'T WORRY, I'M GONNA GIVE YOU A FIVE STAR RATING FOR THIS.
RUN!
CHAKK
AARGHN!
MINE EYES HAVE SEEN THE GLORY.
CLINT! STOP!
I'M GOING TO HAVE YOUR ACCOUNT SUSPENDED, YOU LUNATIC! YOU'LL NEVER RIDE IN AN OOPER CAR AGAIN!
YOU JUST TRY IT, JEEVES.
CLINT, WHAT ARE YOU DOING?!
HIS TRUTH IS MARCHING ON.

CLINT!!! COME DOWN!
KATE, WAIT!
WAIT!
LET GO OF ME!
BISHOP!
TRUST ME! IF YOU ENGAGE HIM--HE'S GOING TO FLING HIMSELF OFF THE BRIDGE.
THIS IS THE WORST FEELING IN THE WORLD...
TURNING MY BACK ON A FRIEND.
BUT IN CASE I'M WRONG, DO YOU HAVE A TRICK ARROW WITH A LASSO OR SOMETHING?
NO.

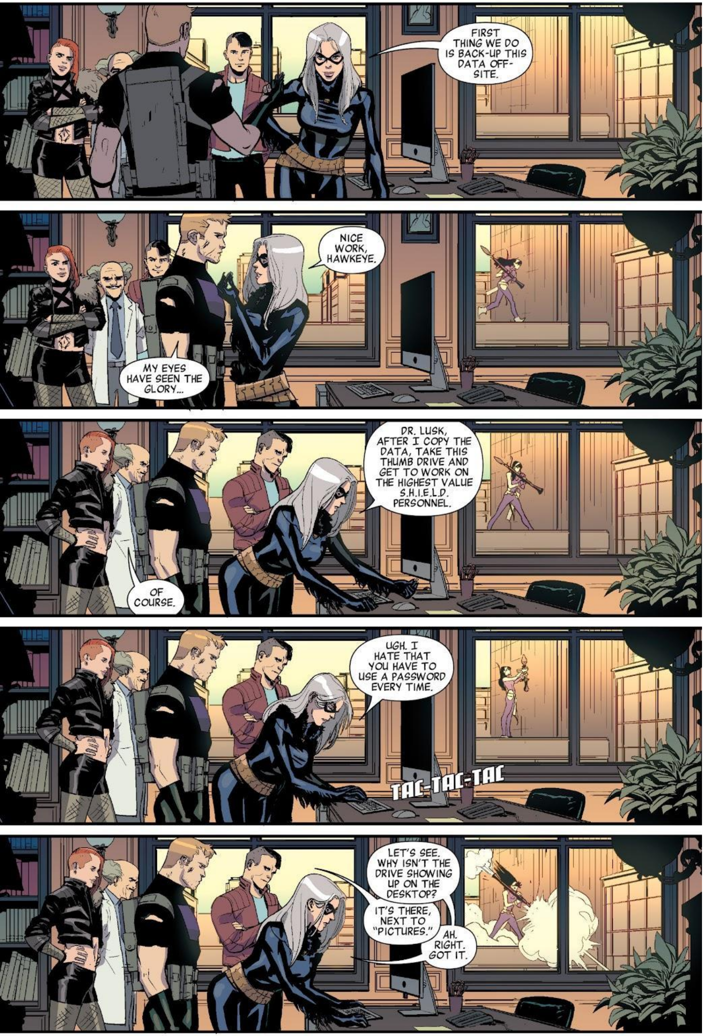
I HATE THIS CASE.
SO, WHAT? WE LET HIM GET AWAY?
NO. ABSOLUTELY NOT.
HE'S GONE TO BE A SOLDIER IN THE ARMY OF THE LORD...
THE OTHER NIGHT BARTON AND I CHASED A GUY THAT WAS PROGRAMMED TO COMMIT SUICIDE WHEN HE WAS CORNERED.
HOW ARE WE GOING TO SAVE HIM?
THE HARD WAY... WHEN HE HANDS THE INFO OVER.
WE'RE GOING TO FOLLOW HIM, AND WE'RE NOT GOING TO LOSE HIM.
AND I HAVE TO MAKE A CALL ON THE WAY.
PLEASE DON'T CALL ANOTHER OOPER CAR.
OH, NOT THIS TIME. I'M ESCALATING THE SITUATION.


YOU'RE ALL A BUNCH OF IDIOTS!
HOW HARD IS IT TO FIND A MISSING HARD DRIVE?
BUT, THE AVENGERS, THEY--
THOSE ARE TWO JUNIOR VARSITY AVENGERS, AND A MENTALLY DEFICIENT CLOWN.
KRAK
I'M ON THE HOOK. I HAVE INVESTORS IN THIS PROGRAM.
MAYBE I SHOULD GO BACK TO JUST CLIMBING IN WINDOWS AND STEALING EARRINGS AND PRESCRIPTION DRUGS.
I CAN VOUCH FOR DEADPOOL BEING "MENTALLY DEFICIENT."
I'M A PATRIOT.
AND I'M A GENIUS!


THAT BUILDING IS CRAMMED WITH MERCS. IT'S GOING TO BE ROUGH.
I THINK WE BETTER CALL FOR HELP.
HEY, WHO IS THAT?
THIS IS AN OLD PAL OF MINE, LET ME DO THE TALKING.
WHEN IS THAT EVER A GOOD PLAN?
MR. MANTLE!
HOW'S THE FAMILY?
HELLO, MISTER WILSON.
GIRLS ARE GOOD, THANKS. THEY'RE BACK IN SCHOOL NOW.
SO WHAT'LL YOU HAVE?
WELL, I'D LIKE ALL OF IT.
OKEY DOKEY. SHOULD I LEAVE TOWN FOR A BIT?
IS THAT REAL?

I CAN ONLY TAKE WHAT WE CAN CARRY.
I THINK I'LL CALL HER "MARCIA."
HERE YOU GO.
I'M NOT CARRYING YOUR MISSILES AROUND FOR YOU.
IT'S NOT A MISSILE, IT'S A ROCKET-PROPELLED GRENADE LAUNCHER.
AND *MARCIA* ISN'T FOR ME--SHE'S *YOURS*.
NNNNNNO.
NO, NO.

I'LL TAKE THE SAW AND RELOADS FOR MY KIT.
YOU BET. YOU WANT I SHOULD JUST PUT IT ON YOUR ACCOUNT?
PLEASE. ALSO, I ALSO NEED A FAVOR. I NEED A *RIDE*.
WADE, I'M NOT SOME OOPER DRIVER OR WHATNOT.
OH MY GOD, THIS COSTS THE SAME AS A HOUSE.
SORRY, MISTER MANTLE. IT'S LIFE AND DEATH.
WHERE ARE WE GOING?
890 FIFTH AVENUE. HANG ON A SEC.
I'M NOT GOING TO SHOOT THIS.
YES, YOU ARE. I'LL BE INBOUND IN MINUTES.
YOU NEED TO MAKE SURE THAT BLACK CAT CAN'T PUT THE S.H.I.E.L.D. PERSONNEL FILES UP INTO A CLOUD.
HOW AM SUPPOSED TO DO THAT?!
THERE'S AN ELECTRICAL SUBSTATION NEXT TO BLACK CAT'S BUILDING.
DROP MARCIA ON IT, AND THEN BREACH LOW. I'M GOING IN HIGH.
FROM *ABOVE*, I MEAN.


FIRST THING WE DO IS BACK-UP THIS DATA OFF-SITE.
NICE WORK, HAWKEYE.
MY EYES HAVE SEEN THE GLORY...
DR. LUSK, AFTER I COPY THE DATA, TAKE THIS THUMB DRIVE AND GET TO WORK ON THE HIGHEST VALUE S.H.I.E.L.D. PERSONNEL.
OF COURSE.
UGH. I HATE THAT YOU HAVE TO USE A PASSWORD EVERY TIME.
TAC-TAC-TAC
LET'S SEE. WHY ISN'T THE DRIVE SHOWING UP ON THE DESKTOP?
IT'S THERE, NEXT TO "PICTURES."
AH. RIGHT. GOT IT.

WHOA WOW OH WOW!!
DAMMIT!!!
NNG.
WHERE... AM I?

THAT. WAS. AWESOME!!!
OH GOD, I BLEW UP NEW YORK.
MEANWHILE AT THE OLD AVENGERS MANSION...
COS ALL I WANT TO DO

DEADPOOL SAID HE ONLY NEEDED A FEW MINUTES...
I WANT TO RIDE MY SKY-CYCLE, SKY-CYCLE, SKY-CYCLE!
ANYTIME NOW, DEADPOOL.
YEAAAOW!
...BUT WE DON'T HAVE THEM TO SPARE. EVERY SECOND COUNTS NOW.
BLACK CAT HAS THE DATA. THAT MEANS SHE DOESN'T NEED CLINT ANYMORE.
HAWKEYE HAS ONLY HAD ONE INDOCTRINATION SESSION. WE NEED TO REINFORCE IT.
THERE'S NO TIME. IF YOU DON'T THINK HE'LL BE COMPLIANT THEN PUSH HIM OUT A WINDOW.
NO, NO. UH, I'M A PATRIOT.
TO BE CONCLUDED!

DUGGAN • LOLLI • CAMAGNI • FILARDI
hawkeye
VS
DEADPOOL
MARVEL
004

Clint Barton A.K.A.

HAWKEYE

HAWKEYE VS DEADPOOL VS CRIME
FINALE

Gerry Duggan writer | Matteo Lolli & Jacopo Camagni artists | Nick Filardi color artist | VC's Cory Petit letterer
James Harren & Cris Peter cover artists | Jessica Pizarro production | Devin Lewis assistant editor | Sana Amanat flawless hair
Axel Alonso editor in chief | Joe Quesada chief creative officer | Dan Buckley publisher | Alan Fine executive producer

© 2015 Marvel Characters, Inc. All rights reserved. All characters featured in this issue and the distinctive names and likenesses thereof, and all related indicia are trademarks of Marvel Characters, Inc. No similarity between any of the names, characters, persons, and/or institutions in this magazine with those of any living or dead person or institution is intended, and any such similarity which may exist is purely coincidental. WWW.MARVEL.COM

GIVE ME THAT THUMB DRIVE, AND NOBODY GETS SHOT.
GET IN HERE, EVERYBODY.
YOU'RE NOT DEADPOOL. YOU'RE AN AVENGER.
WE KNOW YOU'RE NOT GOING TO JUST START SHOOTING US FULL OF ARROWS.
UH-HUH.
YEAAH!
OWIE-OW OH!
WELL, THAT SHUT HER UP.
I'VE BEEN IN WORSE JAMS.
BRRRP BRRRP BRRRP BRRRP
STILL...I DON'T KNOW HOW I'M GOING TO GET OUT OF THIS ONE.

CLINT!
WHAKK
SNAP OUT OF IT, CLINT!
WHUDD
I DON'T NEED SAVING, KATE!
BRAKKA-BRAKKA
YOU'RE NOT STILL BRAINWASHED?
BEFORE WE KILL YOU-- ARE THERE ANY OTHER HAWKEYES DROPPING IN?
WELL, NOW THAT YOU MENTION IT...
OH MY GOD.
OY!

YEAH! GET SOME!
HEY, BARTON! THIS IS HOW YOU USE A SKY-CYCLE!
FOR DRIVE-BYS ON PENTHOUSES!
FOR SOARING MAJESTICALLY OVER THIS BEAUTIFUL, FILTHY CITY!
AND FOR SAVING YOUR FRIENDS!
BUDDABUDDABUDDABUDDABUDDABUDDABUDDABUDDABUDDA
WE DON'T NEED SAVING!
AMAZING! THE SKY-CYCLE!
HOW DID DEADPOOL MANAGE TO FIX THE BUSTED STABILIZER?
WHAT?
HE DIDN'T SAY ANYTHING ABOUT A *BROKEN WHATEVER.*
PWAM
UH-OH.
BADOOM
WHOAOOOHWAAHOOOH WHEEEE!

SKRABOOM
OKAY. LET'S EVERYBODY TAKE A BREATH.
LOOK, THERE'S NO GETTING OUT OF THIS NOW. DEADPOOL JUST BLEW UP YOUR NEIGHBORS. EVERY COP IN NEW YORK IS ON HIS WAY HERE THINKING THERE IS A TERROR ATTACK UNFOLDING.
PLUS, IMAGINE WHAT DEADPOOL WILL DO TO YOU ALL IF HE ARRIVES BEFORE THE COPS.
YOU'RE RIGHT. I REALIZE THAT NOW. MY CONSCIENCE IS GUILTY. BUT I HATE TO LOSE, AND I *REALLY* HATE...
...WITNESSES.

ON THREE.
OKAY.
WAIT--GO ON THREE? OR THREE, THEN GO?
NEVER MIND. JUST SHOOT-- *NOW!*
--NOW!
YEAAANG!
PIN THEM DOWN!
I'VE GOT THE DRIVE!
LET'S GO, DOCTOR.
CAN YOU COOK ME UP AN EXIT, MARY?
YOU BET.
YOU'LL COME BACK FOR ME, RIGHT?
UH, YEEEAH.

THE AIR BURNS!
THIS IS ALL IN OUR MIND, RIGHT?
NO, SHE'S A PSIONICIST, SHE'S REALLY BURNING US!
DAMMIT!
FEAR NOT, FELLOW AUXILIARY RESERVE AVENGERS, I'M HERE TO SAVE YOU!
WE DON'T NEED SAVING!
STOP, MARY!
OOF!
ALL OF YOU CAN BURN IN MY FIRE.
YOU THINK I'M STUPID? I KNOW BLACK CAT'S NOT COMING BACK FOR ME.
LAUGH THROUGH THIS!
MARY, STOP!

MARY.
I KNOW YOU.
THIS ISN'T YOU.
YOU'RE NO MURDERER.
WHU?
AND IF YOU WERE A MURDERER, YOU WOULDN'T JUST ROAST PEOPLE ALIVE.
WAIT, YOU DON'T KNOW ME AT--
WHUDD
GUFF

I FEEL *REALLY BAD* ABOUT THAT, BUT SHE *WAS* BURNING US ALIVE.
BELIEVE ME, SHE *DESERVES* IT.
SORRY, I WOULD HAVE BEEN HERE SOONER, BUT I RAN INTO TROUBLE.
YEAH, WE SAW THE CRASH.
OH, NO, I MEANT YOUR OLD-TIMEY HAWKEYE UNIFORM. I STOPPED TO CHANGE OUT OF IT--WHAT A *DISASTER!*
I'VE WORN A LOT OF UNCOMFORTABLE DRESSES IN MY TIME, BUT NONE *WORSE* THAN BARTON'S. CLINGY IN ALL THE WRONG PLACES.
LET'S FOCUS FOR A MOMENT.
HAND.
FOOT.
GERONIMO.
ONE.
TWO.
TRES.

MY NAME IS WADE WILSON. AND TODAY I'M HAWKEYE.
A HAWKEYE THAT SHOOTS DEADPOOLS AT PEOPLE.
TWOK
ARRGH!
THAK
THEY DON'T GIVE UP!
THROW ME THE DRIVE!
HERE!
YOINK!
STAY RIGHT THERE, I'M GOING TO BOUNCE BACK UP, BUT THEN I'LL BE RIGHT DOWN AGAIN TO KICK MY FOOT ALL THE WAY UP YOUR ASSES.

IT'S OVER. WE'RE CAUGHT.
PLAY IT COOL WITH ME, DOCTOR. I HAVE AN OUT.
WHEN I FIRST HEARD ABOUT YOUR BRAINWASHING PROGRAM, I THOUGHT IT WAS TOO GOOD TO BE TRUE.
POLICE
POLICE
WHAT CAN I SAY? MY TALENT WAS ENCOURAGED BY MY PARENTS AND THEN LATER VARIOUS EXTRALEGAL GOVERNMENT PSY-OPS PROGRAMS.
MY POINT IS, EVEN THOUGH WE'VE HAD A RUN OF UNCHARACTERISTIC BAD LUCK, I STILL BELIEVE IN YOUR HUMAN DRONE PROGRAM.
THANK YOU, FELICIA.
THAT'S WHY IT'S SO HARD TO SAY GOODBYE.
WOW.

WELL, THAT'S ALWAYS... I'VE NEVER HAD A WORKPLACE ROMANCE BEFORE...
OH DEAR!
MY COAT!
AH! MY TIE!
HELP!
AEEEEIII!
SPASGHRASHFFT

I AM A PATRIOT.
OH, HELL NO!
OF COURSE SHE'S GOING TO PRETEND TO HAVE BEEN BRAINWASHED.
NO ONE IS GOING TO FALL FOR BLACK CAT'S ROUTINE, RIGHT?!
BLACK CAT--
YOU'RE UNDER ARREST!
SECRET AVENGERS SECRET HIGH-FIVE!
YOU'RE NOT AN AVENGER.
COME ON, LET'S FIND ADSIT.

DOWN IN THE STREET, A FEW MINUTES LATER.
WHERE'S THE DATA? IS IT SAFE?
WE GOT IT!
YOU THE WOMAN THAT NUKED OUR POWER STATION? HOPE YOU GOT A FAT BANK ACCOUNT.
WAIT, WHAT!? IT WAS AN EMERGENCY!
I BLEW UP THE PLANT. PUT IT ON MY TAB!
OOF!
WE NEVER GOT TO WRAP UP OUR UNFINISHED BUSINESS, MARY.
I HAVEN'T FORGOTTEN WHAT YOU DID TO ME.
ISS OKAY. I DON'T WANT TO FIGHT ANYMORE. I JUST WANT TO GO TO JAIL NOW AND THEN BEDDY-BYE.
WE SEDATED HER TO COUNTER HER MUTANT ABILITIES.
WHO WANTS TO TELL ME HOW THIS SITUATION SPIRALED INTO A BLACKOUT IN LOWER MANHATTAN?
MY FAULT.
BLACK CAT'S MAD DOCTOR GOT HIS HOOKS IN ME, AND ONCE WE FOUND THE DRIVE, I "ACTIVATED," TOOK OUT KATE AND WADE AND DELIVERED THE DRIVE RIGHT INTO BLACK CAT'S HANDS.

WHOA, WHOA--WE GAVE CLINT THE DRIVE, AS "SENIOR AVENGER" ON THE SCENE.
REALLY?
YEAH, NOBODY LOST A FIGHT, THERE WAS NO FIGHT.
UH...OKAY. MY RECOLLECTIONS ARE FOGGY.
WHATEVER HAPPENS: DON'T LET HER CLAIM SHE'S JUST ANOTHER VICTIM OF THE DOCTOR.
DON'T WORRY. SHE'S GOING TO FACE JUSTICE.
AGENT ADSIT? THE FDNY WANTS TO KNOW IF THEY CAN FREE THE PERP THAT HAS BEEN...YOU KNOW, ARROWED TO THE STAIRS?
YOU GUYS IMPALED ONE OF THE PERPS TO THE STAIRS?
I WAS THERE--IT WAS TOTALLY CALLED FOR.
TAKE ME UP TO THE SCENE.
WELL, IF NOTHING ELSE MY OPINION OF BLACK CAT IS FOREVER CHANGED.
I COULDN'T TELL IF SHE USED HER BAD LUCK POWERS ON ME OR NOT.
WHAT A SAD INDICTMENT OF YOUR LIFE.

SHE LOOKS OUT OF IT.
NOTHING TO SAY, FELICIA? OR SHOULD I SAY--CAT'S GOT YOUR TONGUE?
YOU KNOW, IF YOU TAKE YOUR BAD LUCK VOODOO OFF ME, MAYBE I'LL PUT A GOOD WORD IN FOR YOU.
I WOULD ALSO LIKE TO ADD SOME CLOSING REMARKS.
STEALING STUFF AND POSTING IT ON THE INTERNET IS WRONG.
NYPD
I'M TALKING TO YOU BACK THERE.
HA! WHOOPSIE. THIS ISN'T BLACK CAT.
WHAT?!
YOU OKAY? YOU WERE THE COP THAT ARRESTED HARDY, RIGHT?
I AM A PATRIOT.
WHAT'S YOUR NAME, SWEETIE?
WHAT?!
I'M DAWN...OF JUSTICE.
DAWN MUSAT OF THE JUSTICE DEPARTMENT.
HA-HA-HA.
SAY IT AGAIN!
WHAT THE HELL IS THIS? WHO'S SHE?
BLACK CAT GOT AWAY.
DAMMIT!!!
SHE'S DAWN, OF JUSTICE!

LATER THAT NIGHT AT CLINT'S APARTMENT...
BLACK CAT CAN'T RUN FROM THIS. SHE'LL PAY, I PROMISE. EVERYONE IN S.H.I.E.L.D. THANKS YOU THREE FOR WHAT YOU DID.
JUST LET SPIDEY DEAL WITH HER. THEY'LL FIGHT AND THEN MAKE OUT OR WHATNOT.
YEAH, OR THAT. EITHER WAY, ALL OF US WITH BADGES ARE IN YOUR DEBT.
I'M GOING TO HAVE DR. STRANGE GIVE ME A ONCE-OVER. MAKE SURE NONE OF BLACK CAT'S STINK IS ON ME.
I'M GOING TO HAVE DOMINO MAKE SURE NONE OF BLACK CAT'S BAD VOODOO IS STUCK ON ME. WANT TO JOIN?
I DON'T KNOW WHO "DOMINO" IS, BUT I'M NOT GOING TO A STRIP CLUB WITH YOU.
I'M GONNA MISS US! WE WERE A GREAT TEAM! WE SHOULD BE A TEAM, RIGHT?
WELL, UNTIL NEXT TIME!
BUMP ME!
PLEASE DON'T LET THERE BE A "NEXT TIME."
I HAVE TO ADMIT...
SHOOTING THE ROCKET LAUNCHER WAS AWESOME.
AND THAT'S WHY YOU ARE THE BETTER HAWKEYE.

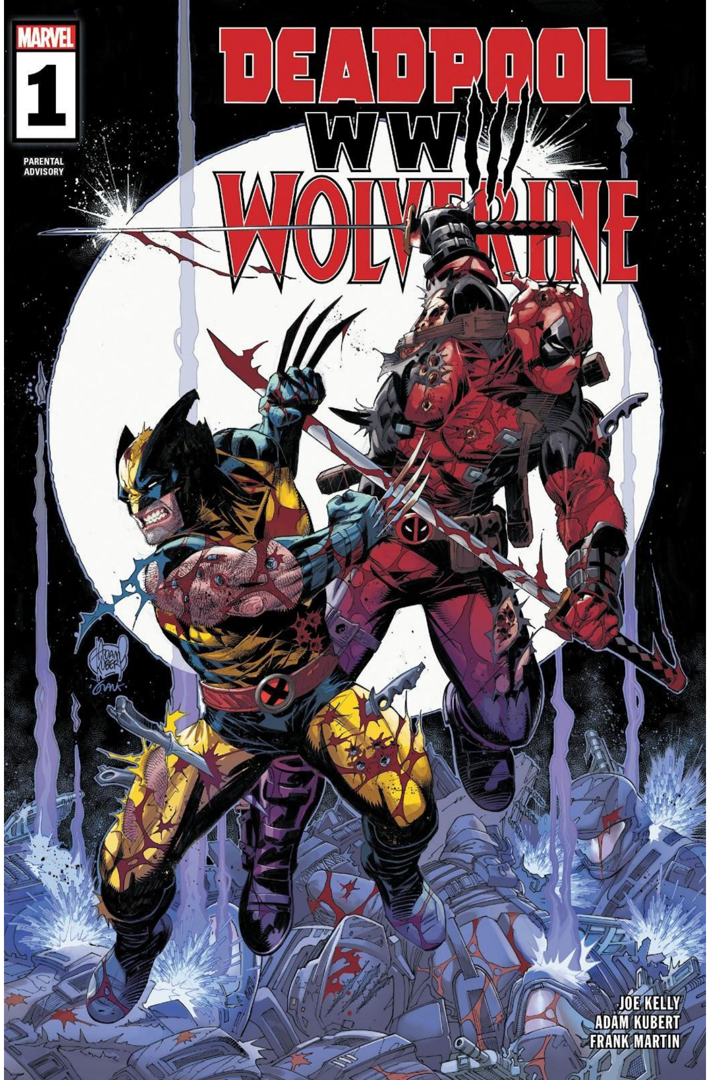
BOOM!
THANKS FOR HELPING ME SAVE CLINT. I DON'T THINK I COULD HAVE DONE IT WITHOUT YOU.
I DIDN'T NEED SAVING!
YOU'RE A GOOD DUDE, DEADPOOL.
DON'T SPREAD THAT AROUND, BISHOP. IT WON'T HELP EITHER OF US.
HEY, MEAN ARROW, WHAT'S YOUR PROBLEMO?
OH.
WANT HELP? I CAN GET EVEN THE MOST STUBBORN BLOODSTAINS OUT OF ALMOST ANYTHING.
IT'S MY RESPONSIBILITY.
NO. I'LL HANDLE IT ALONE.

THE DRONES ARE ROUNDED UP AND DEPROGRAMMED.
I'M STILL FURIOUS WITH BLACK CAT.
AND I'M MAD AT MYSELF.
JOYFUL CAT
100%
I KNOW WE DID SOME GOOD, AND PROTECTED LAW ENFORCEMENT FAMILIES...
...BUT I SHUT A DOOR, AND CHANGED A LOT OF LIVES.
THERE'S NOBODY TO BEAT UP FOR THAT EXCEPT ME.
SO I SCRUB THE SIDEWALK UNTIL MY FINGERS BLEED.
THE END...FOR NOW!

DEADPOO L

AND

WOLVERINE

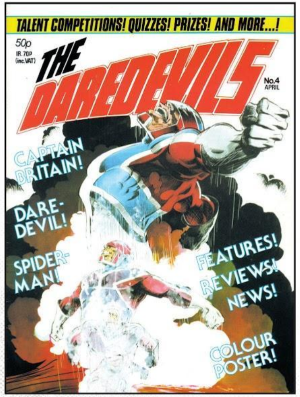

MARVEL
1
PARENTAL
ADVISORY
DEADPOOL
WWIII
WOLVERINE
JOE KELLY
ADAM KUBERT
FRANK MARTIN

IN MEMORIAM

PAUL NEARY
1949 - 2024

"Paul Neary was my mentor, colleague and friend, but much more than that, he totally changed the trajectory of my life when he chose me to redesign and draw the Captain Britain relaunch by Marvel UK in 1981 and subsequently encouraged me to pursue a career in comics. Paul's knowledge of comics was unsurpassed. He achieved success in every discipline: writing, penciling, inking, coloring, lettering and editing. But arguably, his greatest achievement was during his tenures as editor in chief at Marvel UK when he created the environment and opportunities for numerous European artists to learn their craft and move on to success in American comics. Condolences to Paul's wife, Bernie Jaye."

— ALAN DAVIS



"Paul Neary changed my life forever. At a time when I had lost all faith in my ability as an artist, he saw my potential and nurtured it, launching what has now been a three-decades-long career in U.S. comics. Paul was a talented writer and artist, a brilliant inker, a hysterical storyteller and a visionary editor in chief, but more than that, he was a friend."

— LIAM SHARP

PENCILER • INKER • WRITER • EDITOR

It is human nature to transform our surroundings through ingenuity and will.
It is human nature to propagate the species and celebrate our legacy.
It is human nature to deploy all of its considerable tools against the constant pull of entropy...
...else the magnitude of our **collective truth** becomes too much to bear.

We are insignificant.
Dreams are just misfiring neurons.
Our monuments fall.
Our bloodlines end, and were never ours to claim.
As we are born, we die...empty.
Entropy wins.
So the only meaning in our pain-filled lives can be found in...
BING BING
Initiate final descent procedures.
Touch down in Vancouver in fifteen minutes.

DEADPOOL VS WOLVERINE

With his mutant healing factor and enhanced senses, the man known as **LOGAN** has been weaponized throughout his long life. As both a willing and conscripted member of various clandestine organizations (including Weapon X, which exploited his healing powers to bond his skeleton and claws with the unbreakable metal adamantium), Logan's lived and lost and honed his fighting skills as sharp as the adamantium claws he now wields. He's the best there is at what he does...but what he does best is not very nice. He is **WOLVERINE**.

The mercenary **WADE WILSON** was dying of cancer when joining up with the Weapon X program gave him a second chance at life. Wade underwent an experimental procedure that gave him a healing factor based on Wolverine's, allowing him to continue to do his good (and bad) works. The scars remain, as does his indomitable sense of humor. He's the regeneratin' degenerate, the Merc with the Mouth -- **DEADPOOL**.

JOE KELLY
WRITER

ADAM KUBERT
ARTIST

FRANK MARTIN
COLOR ARTIST

VC's **JOE SABINO**
LETTERER

ADAM KUBERT & **FRANK MARTIN**
COVER ARTISTS

GABRIELE DELL'OTTO; **INHYUK LEE**; **ROB LIEFELD** & **JAY DAVID RAMOS**; **TODD NAUCK** & **RACHELLE ROSENBERG** (WINDOW-SHADES)
VARIANT COVER ARTISTS

SARAH SPADACCINI
PRODUCTION & LOGO DESIGN

DREW BAUMGARTNER
ASSISTANT EDITOR

MARK BASSO
EDITOR

C.B. CEBULSKI
EDITOR IN CHIEF

Read more FREE comics on ReadComicOnline

I got a phone.
Doesn't have a screen. Flips shut. Old school. Best part about it?
Never rings...
...'cept when it does.
My phone rings, it means someone's hurt bad...
...or someone *needs* hurting.
Bad.
This time, Vancouver PD Inspector I used t' run with did the dialing.
Good lady. By the book. The cop you want if trouble comes knockin'...
Even good cops got a limit.

Killings of an "*undefinable*" variety, all across town.
"*Undefinable*" is code. Means *powers*'re involved.
So why not call Alpha Flight or one of Canada's other bright and shiny himbos?
MINNIE & MACK'S
SNIF
SNIF
'Cause the bastard likes to play with his food.
Leaves victims in a state makes seasoned coroners toss their lunch...with notes signed *Love, Wither.*
KRAAAKK
This one scares a good cop so bad, she doesn't want a "*super hero*"...
...she wants someone to wipe the monster from the face of the Earth...
...screamin' as it goes.
S'what I do best.
SNIKT!
SNIKT!

HAPPY BIRTHDAY!!
MAKE A WISH!
I WANT MY SUMMER!
I WILL ALSO YELL TO OBTAIN WHAT I DO NOT CURRENTLY HAVE LIKE SHOES THAT MATCH MY POUCHES!
But if we all got what we wanted by screaming and/or murdering folks--
Wait, are you American? That would explain SO MUCH.
@&#%$&# Deadpool.
@%&#.

You're looking for love in the wrong place... AGAIN, Doc Knockoff--
ZZTZ ZZTSZ
Ulp! Bad touch.
Our relationship hurts sometimes, I know, but that's just the skin.
You don't need the skin, Summer.
ARRRGH!
SHUNKT!
I'd recognize the sound of that sextuple puncture wound anywhere!
WILDSIDE!
Oh, Wolverine... sorry, I don't keep up with continuity.
Look out for the energy things!
Hht!
ZZZKTUCHH

I just want to talk, but you...
Summer... changes her skin. How can I know love is real if...
How do I know real is real?
PLIP!
PLIP!
PLIP!
Can't tell you how often I ask myself that same question...
Hang back, Uncanny DeVito--
Hrragh!
Everything is ash.
Stop changing.
Just be real with me. Please.
ZSH
ZZTSH
ZZSH
Please.
You look good.
I look better, but you look good for someone your age... For you.
+Hnnh+ Burns.
Healing factor'll cover it.
Think the tentacles absorb energy from covalent atomic bonds and turn it into physical strength.
SNIKTS!
Or he's a squid who got bit by a radioactive serial killer. Probably the latter.
So this is a team-up now?
SHINKT
Piss off, Wade.
Poutine up the poop chute, that smarts...!

No can do, Bub-o-mine! Victims' families took out a bounty on El Doucho's head...
BLAM!
BLAM BLAM
GRR!
Atypically Canadian of them to want revenge instead of apologizing for taking up space in the morgue.
You aren't real.
Hrrrarrgh!
That's "Wolverine" for "Please give up peacefully as I must return to Charlie's Home for Obsolete Mutants...
"...it's mushy peas at supper."

BLAM BLAM BLAM
I got an idea.
Fan-damn-tastic. Hit me.
BLAM BLAM BLAM
Yearggh!
That's it.
Thanks for the cover.
One way to get rid of pesky back hair...and pesky...spine stuff...
Stay out of my way, Deadpool!
You're... different. You're real.
HELP ME!

Read more FREE comics on ReadComicOnline

I hate that damn phone.
I used your gifts... were you watching?
These wasted gifts...
I used them...
But I wasn't real either.
Diabolical double dissection, dude.
@%#$ you, Wade.

Later.
Drinks at my place? I scored a Skybnb above a Slim Nortons.
Smells of diabetes and desperation.
Go count your money.
You sound pissed. We capped a serial-killing P.O.S.
We weren't gonna "save" a guy like that...
"...sometimes broken is just broken."
"Same could be said 'bout us."
Me...not you. Not anymore...
Mutant outcast to manipulated monster to beloved X-Man.
Third time's the charm, I guess.
The hell you on about--?
Nuthin'... just quippin' the night fantastic.
Smell you later, Wolvie.

Even later.
Thanks.
Keep 'em coming.
Washing out the day?
Trying. Never works.
Heh. Definition of insanity...
...trying the same things expecting new things to happen.
There a Slim Nortons around here?
You're #@$%$#& with me, right?
Pick a direction and start walking. You'll hit one every ten feet or so.
Tourist.

I'm supposed to be on a plane.
The monster's dead so the monster killer can piss off. But...
Slim's
"Wasted gifts." Killer was new to the power game.
CANADA Eh?!
Maybe he was bat%@#$ before, maybe the power ate his brains. Regardless...
SNIF! SNIF!
Heh. "Diabetes an' desperation."
Someone's making monsters. An' I think the idiot knows who.
Burner phone... unburned.
Lucky break.
$&#@%$#& Deadpool.

Irkutsk, Russia.
My tech-head pal Forge traces the burner's last call to Siberia.
Big place to find one li'l merc...
...but I get another "lucky break."
Scan of private flight manifests from Vancouver to Irkutsk yields a booking by... %$@# you not...
...SONIA W. LEWD.
That's a scramble of WADE WILSON, 'case y're wondering.
Ms. "Lewd" booked a room in a fancy-pants hotel on Lake Baikal with another guest...
..."Ernie Wolv."
The world's crappiest trail of bread crumbs.
DEADPOOL RULZ!!
WOLVY DROOLZ
I'm not sure I've hated someone as much as I hate that jackass right now.
An' I carry some pretty deep hate.

NO WITNESSES.
Enhanced humans.
Smell like the killer we put down in Vancouver.
KTHUK
BRAKKATABRAKKATA
Not a capture mission. Noted.

Read more FREE comics on ReadComicOnline

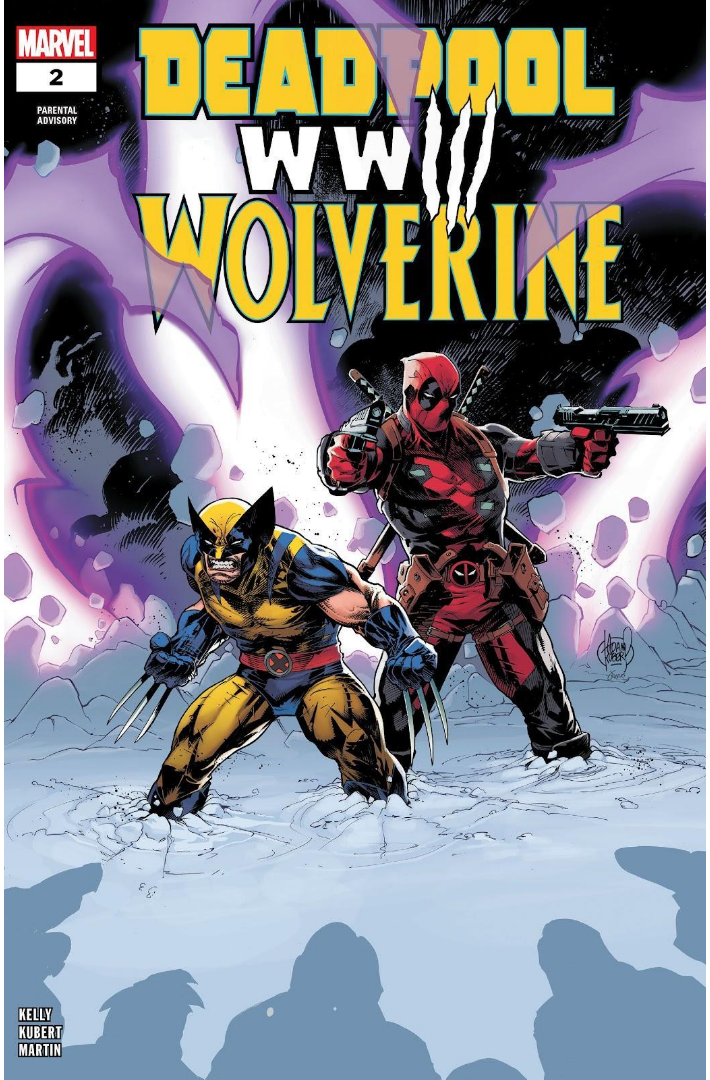
Read more FREE comics on ReadComicOnline

Wade...
"What did you do?"
He chose... COURAGE.
The courage to be BETTER.
He allowed me to help him evolve beyond the constraints of his considerable, but limiting, form.
"Upgrade or perish..."
Deadpool. You hear me...?

His chosen name is Wade Wilson the 3rd.
CHUKKT

"Third time's the charm" were his last words before he was sedated...
Perhaps you can explain the reference?
HRRRARRRGH!
If you can spare the breath.
CLAPCLAPCLAPCLAPCLAPCLAPCLAPCLAPCLAPCLAPCLAPCLAPCLAPCLAP
You followed him for a reason...
Were you friends...? Rivals...?
Either way, no one truly knows what another is capable of when faced with the opportunity to transcend.
CLAPCLAPCLAPCLAPCLAPCLAPCLAPCLAPCLAPCLAPCLAPCLAPCLAPCLAP
You got your one. I c'n give you ONE shot.
Now's the time to speak up before I start cutting.
...
I'm going to kill you.
CLAPCLAPCLAPCLAPCLAPCLAPCLAPCLAPCLAPCLAPCLAPCLAPCLAPCLAPCLAPCLA
HRRRARRRRGH!
Becoming number 205A begins now.
Observe, friends.

© 2024 MARVEL. No similarity between any of the names, characters, persons, and/or institutions in this magazine with those of any living or dead person or institution is intended, and any such similarity which may exist is purely coincidental.


MARVEL
2
PARENTAL ADVISORY
DEADPOOL
WWIII
WOLVERINE
KELLY
KUBERT
MARTIN

JEFFREY VEREGGE

Jeffrey Veregge, 50, passed away April 12, 2024, after a courageous battle with lupus. A member of the Port Gamble S'Klallam Tribe, Veregge created a style he called "Salish geek," which combined Native American art, graphic design and comic-book heroes. His striking covers on *Red Wolf* and *Heroes Reborn* stood out from everything else on comic shelves. In 2018, The Smithsonian opened Veregge's exhibition "Of Gods and Heroes," which included his epic mural for the Museum of the Native American in New York. His work on comic covers and in public spaces leave a fantastic legacy that will long be remembered. Our hearts go out to his family and friends.

It is human nature to transform our surroundings through ingenuity and will.
It is human nature to propagate the species and celebrate our legacy.
It is human nature to deploy all of its considerable tools against the constant pull of entropy...
...else the magnitude of our collective truth becomes too much to bear.

Read more FREE comics on ReadComicOnline

The mercenary WADE WILSON was dying of cancer when joining up with the Weapon X program gave him a second chance at life. Wade underwent an experimental procedure that gave him a healing factor based on Wolverine's, allowing him to continue to do his good (and bad) works. The scars remain, as does his indomitable sense of humor. He's the regeneratin' degenerate, the Merc with the Mouth–DEADPOOL.

With his mutant healing factor and enhanced senses, the man known as LOGAN has been weaponized throughout his long life. He's been both a willing and conscripted member of various clandestine organizations, including Weapon X, which exploited his healing powers to bond his skeleton and claws with the unbreakable metal adamantium. He's the best there is at what he does...but what he does best is not very nice. He is WOLVERINE.

DEADPOOL WWIII WOLVERINE

After teaming up with WOLVERINE to take down a super-powered serial killer in Vancouver known as WITHER, DEADPOOL mysteriously disappeared. Following a trail of clues that Deadpool seemed to have left intentionally, Wolverine came upon a strange cliffside compound in Russia, where an apparent audience was waiting for him. More importantly, they were waiting for the reveal of the newly enhanced Deadpool–now known as WADE WILSON THE 3RD, at least, according to the inscrutable voice of the one taking credit for his transformation. Brandishing energy powers similar to Wither, WWIII attacked Wolverine, much to the amusement of the onlookers. But Wolverine fought back, even as a trapdoor opened, dropping the two down the sheer face of the cliffs!

JOE KELLY
WRITER

ADAM KUBERT
ARTIST

FRANK MARTIN
COLOR ARTIST

VC's **JOE SABINO**
LETTERER

ADAM KUBERT & FRANK MARTIN
COVER ARTISTS

JAN BAZALDUA & EDGAR DELGADO (STORMBREAKERS); SALVADOR LARROCA & GURU-eFX
VARIANT COVER ARTISTS

ADAM DEL RE WITH SARAH SPADACCINI
PRODUCTION

SARAH SPADACCINI
LOGO DESIGN

DREW BAUMGARTNER
ASSISTANT EDITOR

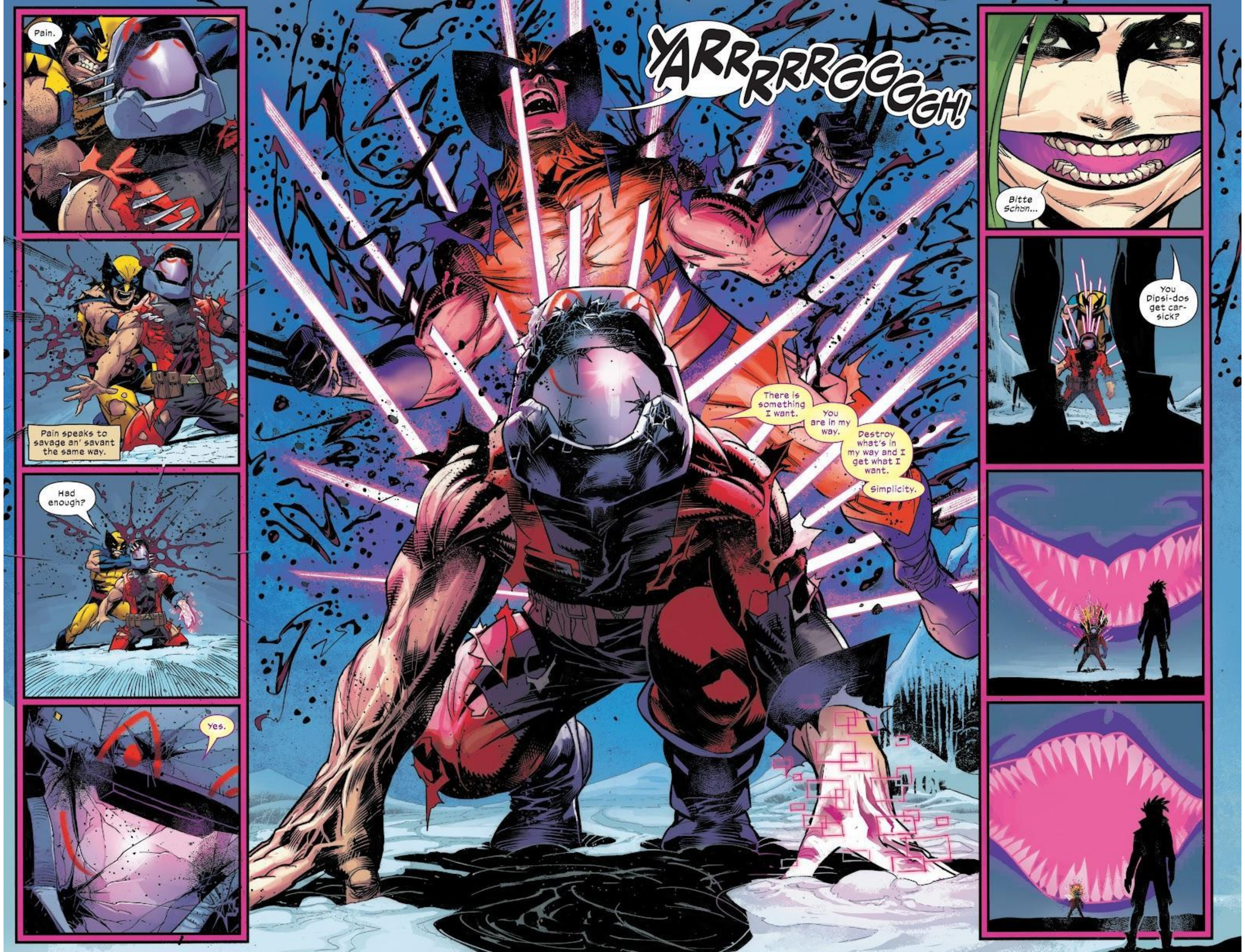
MARK BASSO
EDITOR

C.B. CEBULSKI
EDITOR IN CHIEF

Generally speaking, I don't much care for Deadpool.
Specifically speaking, I hate his @&#%@#& guts.
But I got a soft spot for idiots whose brains get scrambled for the entertainment of rich maniacs.
So it's hero time, I guess.
WADE!
Focus, you ass! It's me!
SHUNKT
SWSSSSH
We're chucking the used parts now...
'Kay.
SShhhhh.
I prefer the quiet.
"Thrilling, isn't it?"

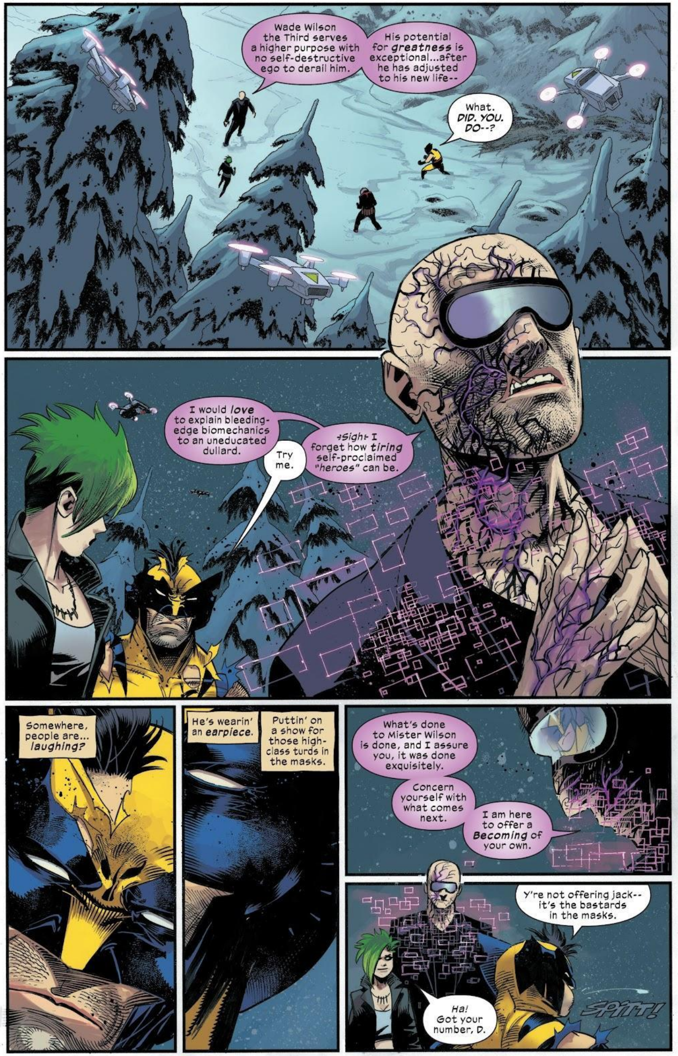
Such a *prestigious* catalyst!
Did you ever think you'd live to see him *up close?*
Very gruesome, yes...but I'm anxious to get to Mr. Wilson's *true* Becoming...
That's what we paid for, after all.
But that's *the* Wolverine.
He's an impressive physical specimen, but not much happening upstairs.
You're impossible.
Do you think that *Delta* planned this?
No, and if the Wolverine upsets the experiment, my funds shall be withheld.
Idiots.
Greta...?
Mm-Hmm?
Please prepare yourself. This Becoming requires a new set of parameters.
POP!
Mm-Hmm.
Everything is so clear now.

I'm floating...
Everyone should feel this...*quiet.*
HRRRRRAGH!
Screw this.
Yer losing sympathy points, Wade.
I been there. Brain full of probes. Out of my damn mind...
Only one thing ever shook me out of it...

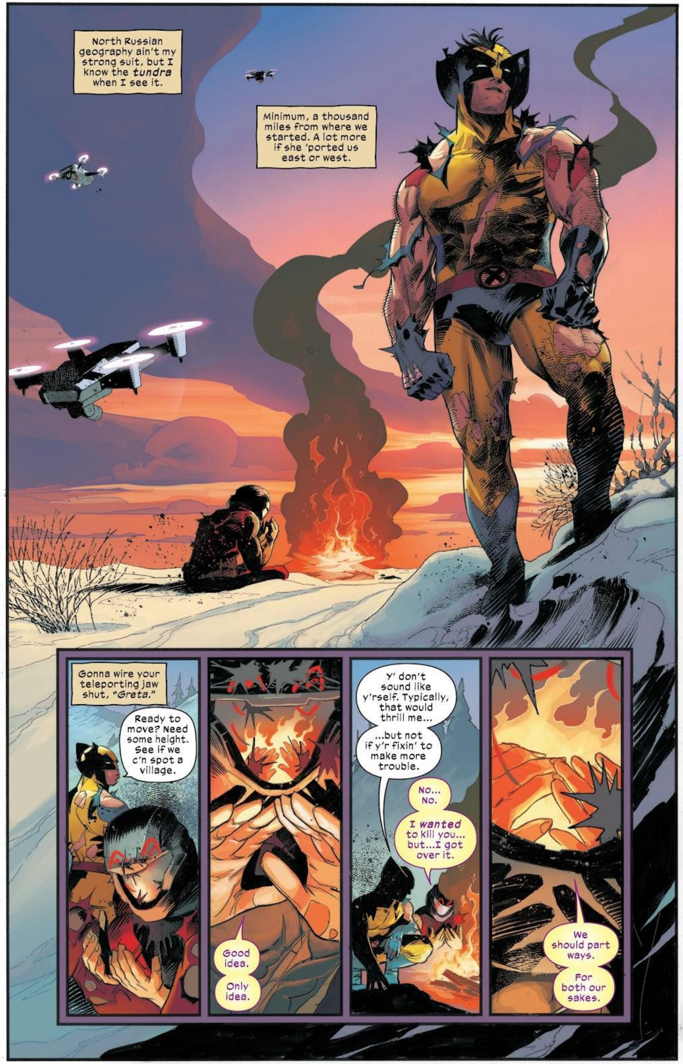

Pain.
Pain speaks to savage an' savant the same way.
Had enough?
Yes.
YARRRRRGGGGH!
There is something I want.
You are in my way.
Destroy what's in my way and I get what I want.
Simplicity.
Bitte Schön...
You Dipsi-dos get car-sick?

CZOMMPZZ
Behind the ringin' in my ears, I hear a snap I'm sad to admit I recognize...
PTOOOEY!
Spinal cord. Shattered. Death for any regular chump...
Deadpool's a special kinda chump.
Three seconds before he's back on his feet--
Mr. Logan, if you would be so kind as to stop impaling my patient...?

He's still in recovery.
Before you attempt to eviscerate me, I would like to explain your predicament, and your options...
Call me *Delta*.
Expensive cologne. Ballistic fibers threaded with silk. Sweat of a vegan.
Even if I wasn't pissed off, I'd wanna gut the bastard.
But he's holdin' the cards, so he keeps his insides *inside*...for now.
What did you do to him?
Exactly what he asked for...
The opportunity to achieve his quantitatively *best self*...
...his *Becoming*.


Wade Wilson the Third serves a higher purpose with no self-destructive ego to derail him.
His potential for *greatness* is exceptional...after he has adjusted to his new life--
What. *DID. YOU. DO--?*
I would *love* to explain bleeding-edge biomechanics to an uneducated dullard.
Try me.
Sigh I forget how *tiring* self-proclaimed *"heroes"* can be.
Somewhere, people are... *laughing?*
He's wearin' an *earpiece.*
Puttin' on a show for those high-class turds in the masks.
What's done to Mister Wilson is done, and I assure you, it was done exquisitely.
Concern yourself with what comes next.
I am here to offer a *Becoming* of your own.
Y're not offering jack-- it's the bastards in the masks.
Ha! Got your number, D.
SPTTT!

Even broken clocks are right twice a day...
Tainted experiments are not worth finishing-- but Those Who Watch want to know...
Is the Wolverine at his best only when he's at his worst?
Heh. It's a theory--
One that we shall test... rigorously.
L-Logan?
You came...? Why did you come...?
Wade?
Hey!
CZOMMPZZ
$#%$&#%& Deadpool.

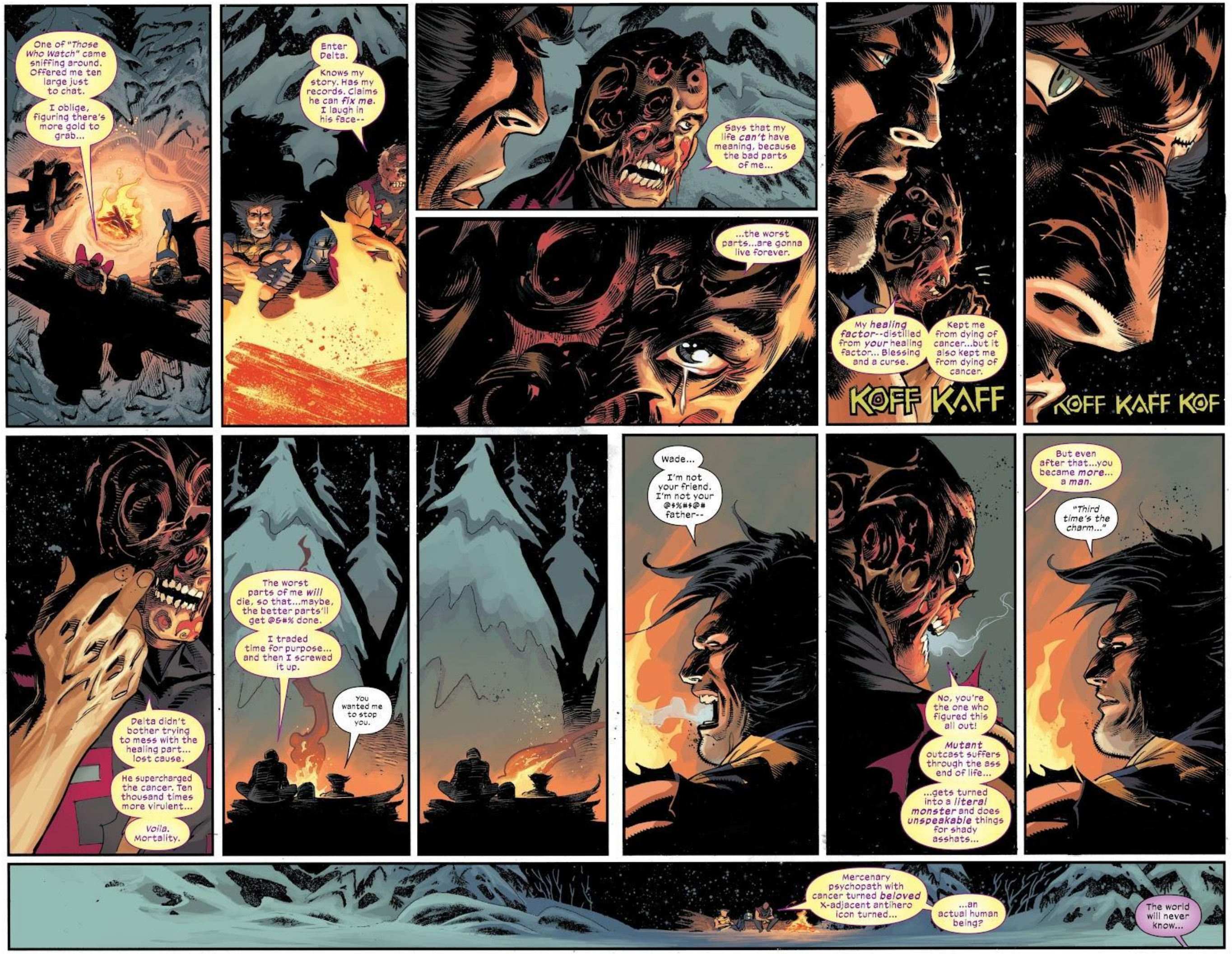


North Russian geography ain't my strong suit, but I know the *tundra* when I see it.
Minimum, a thousand miles from where we started. A lot more if she 'ported us east or west.
Gonna wire your teleporting jaw shut, "*Greta.*"
Ready to move? Need some height. See if we c'n spot a village.
Good idea.
Only idea.
Y' don't sound like y'rself. Typically, that would thrill me...
...but not if y'r fixin' to make more trouble.
No... No.
I *wanted* to kill you... but...I got over it.
We should part ways.
For both our sakes.

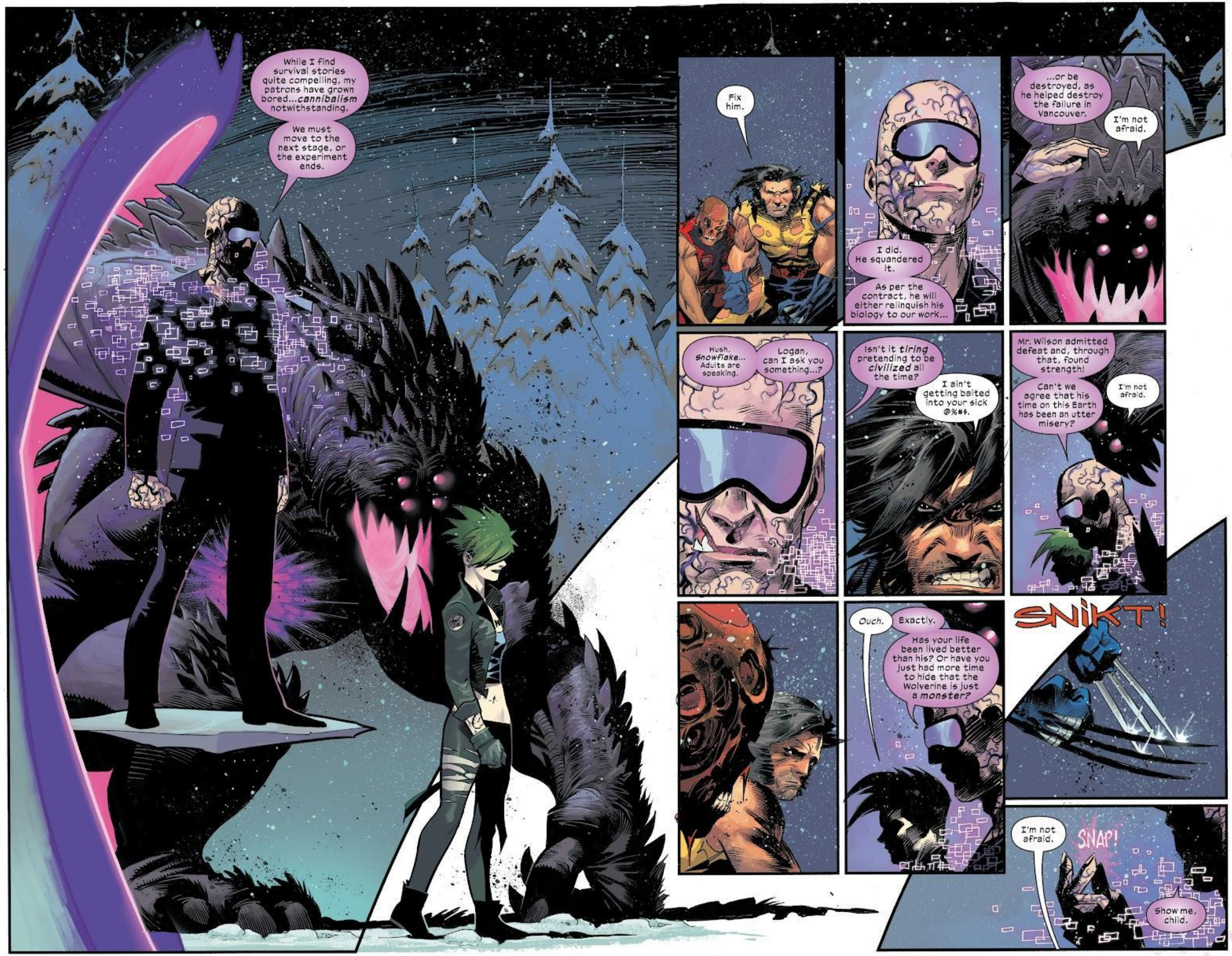
I'm here because you *wanted* me to follow you--
Deadpool did...yes. I'm sorry about that.
I...*he* was...frightened, I guess.
I'm not frightened anymore. I'm not *him* anymore.
Third time's the charm.
The @#$% does that even mean?!
"*So*...they're *not* fighting? *Boo!*"
"This will be better, darling... won't it?"
Watching even two *exceptional* specimens fighting is, like most of human civilization, a nasty, brutish and short event.
Sometimes, meaningful *change* requires *endurance*.
You heard him, folks! We need exotic *meats* and a lot more *booze!* It's gonna be a marathon event!
And if we're not entertained? The *last* event engineered by our esteemed Mr. Delta.

For the first few days, we just walk. Barely a word passes, which suits me fine...
...'cept when I want to know *why* I got pulled into this...or, worse...
...when I catch myself annoyed that he hasn't cracked some pubescent one-liner.
A week in.
Water, we got. Food...not so much.
An' still no answers from "*Wade Wilson the Third...*"
Isn't this a pickle? *Heh.*
Sometimes he talks, but it's to himself.
If I gave a @$#%, I'd have a complex.
I stay sharp, keeping a bead on the "*watchers.*"
We're animals in a cage without bars.
By week two, I've come up with over a hundred ways I'm gonna hurt those people.
Week three. Nothing looks like anything. More trees. More mountains.
Healing factors are gonna stave off problems for a while... but cold is still cold.
Body full a'metal does a number on my core temp.
KOFF!
KOFF! KOFF!
KOFF! KOFF! KOFF!
KOFF! KOFF! KOFF! KOFF!
Week four. He's started *coughing.*
Wet. Deep. Red.
<koff>
<koff>
Need to stop?
<koff>
No.
Six weeks.
"*Wade Wilson the Third*" finally starts to slip, and the idiot I know comes through. A little.
Come to Siberia, he said... We'll have a blast, he said... It'll be life-changing...
Heh.
Week seven. Barely made it ten miles today.
Haven't seen or smelled game in weeks. Probably Delta's doing.
The thought finally sparks in the deep recesses of my brain...
Somethin' don't change...Deadpool ain't gonna make it.
Pickle... quite a pickle...
Once you're a pickle, can you ever be a cucumber again?
I'd kill my mother for a @#%#&% box of Slim Norton's Slimbits.

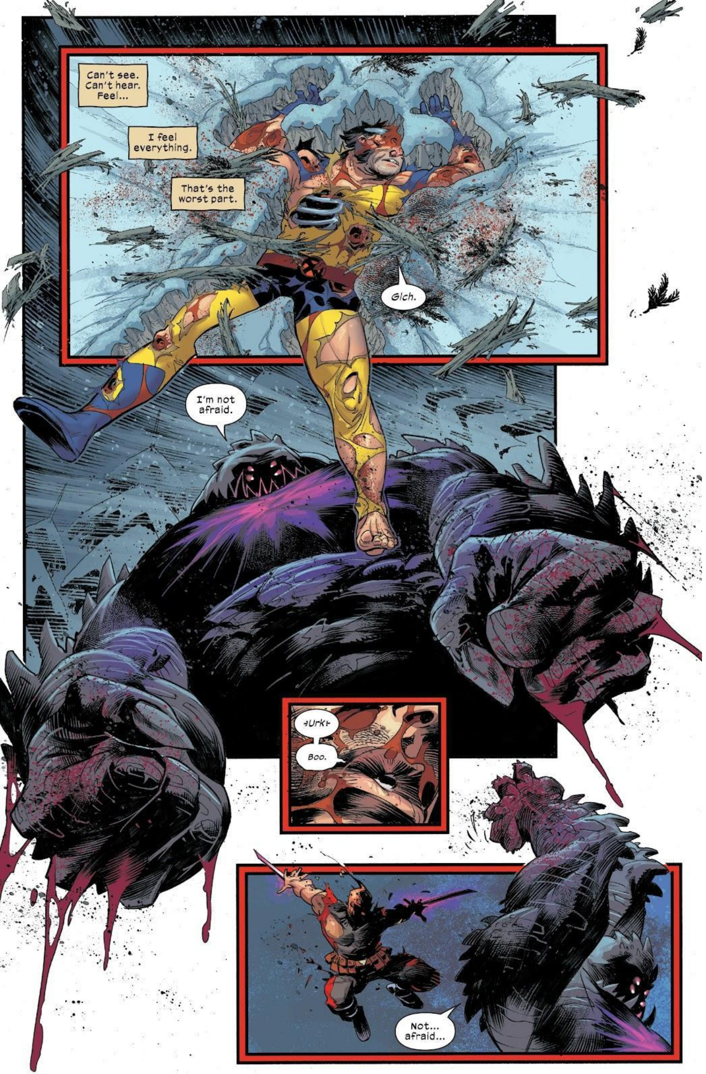
Read more FREE comics on ReadComicOnline



One of "Those Who Watch" came sniffing around. Offered me ten large just to chat.
I oblige, figuring there's more gold to grab...
Enter Delta.
Knows my story. Has my records. Claims he can fix me. I laugh in his face--
Says that my life can't have meaning, because the bad parts of me...
...the worst parts...are gonna live forever.
My healing factor--distilled from your healing factor... Blessing and a curse.
Kept me from dying of cancer...but it also kept me from dying of cancer.
KOFF KAFF
KOFF KAFF KOF
Delta didn't bother trying to mess with the healing part... lost cause.
He supercharged the cancer. Ten thousand times more virulent...
Voila. Mortality.
The worst parts of me will die, so that...maybe, the better parts'll get @&#% done.
I traded time for purpose... and then I screwed it up.
You wanted me to stop you.
Wade...
I'm not your friend. I'm not your @$%#$@# father--
No, you're the one who figured this all out!
Mutant outcast suffers through the ass end of life...
...gets turned into a literal monster and does unspeakable things for shady asshats...
But even after that...you became more... a man.
"Third time's the charm..."
Mercenary psychopath with cancer turned beloved X-adjacent antihero icon turned...
...an actual human being?
The world will never know...

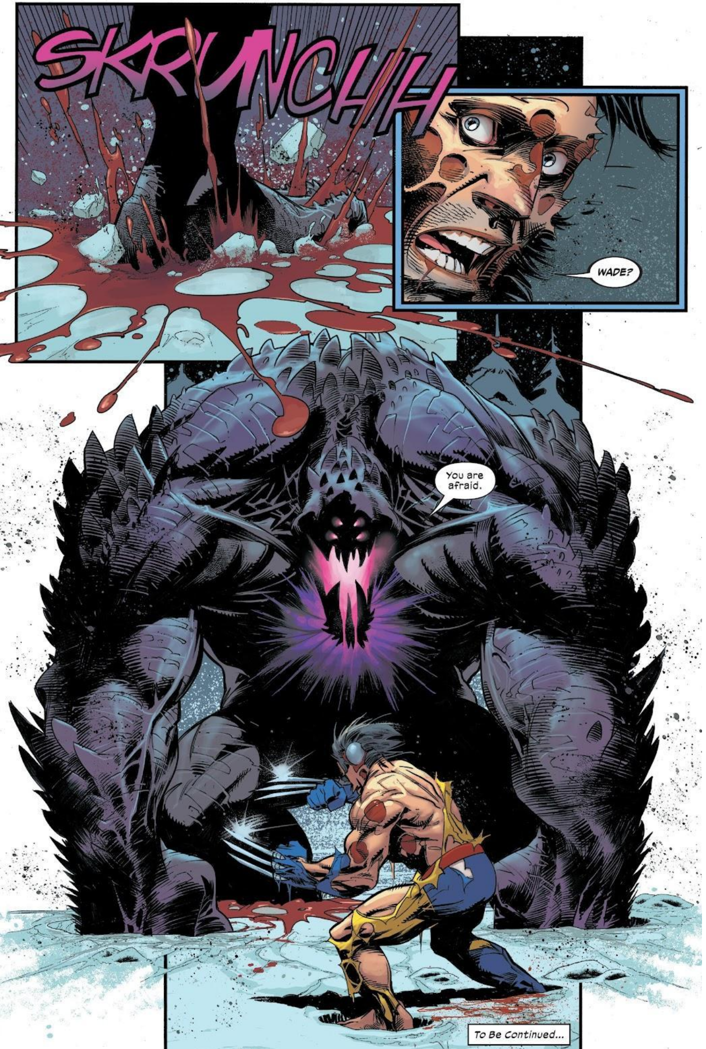

While I find survival stories quite compelling, my patrons have grown bored...cannibalism notwithstanding.
We must move to the next stage, or the experiment ends.
Fix him.
I did. He squandered it.
As per the contract, he will either relinquish his biology to our work...
...or be destroyed, as he helped destroy the failure in Vancouver.
I'm not afraid.
Hush, Snowflake... Adults are speaking.
Logan, can I ask you something...?
Isn't it tiring pretending to be civilized all the time?
I ain't getting baited into your sick @%#$.
Mr. Wilson admitted defeat and, through that, found strength!
Can't we agree that his time on this Earth has been an utter misery?
I'm not afraid.
Ouch.
Exactly.
Has your life been lived better than his? Or have you just had more time to hide that the Wolverine is just a monster?
SNIKT!
I'm not afraid.
SNAP!
Show me, child.

I'm not afraid.
???
KRAK
Hnnh.
Wait--
Mr. Wilson, before you throw away what remains of your life...an alternative.
¡KOFF!¡
Your Becoming was stolen from you by your former self...
...I'd like to remedy that.
I can reset the clock on the experiment of your life...
Reset the cancer and give you another precious, finite parcel of time...
Send you back to civilization with purpose.
To answer the question that's plagued you since your first illicit thought...
"Am I truly a monster, or can I yet be a man?"
Don't die a meaningless death for the entertainment of wealthy fools, Wade.
Show them that you can become more.


Can't see. Can't hear. Feel...
I feel everything.
That's the worst part.
Glch.
I'm not afraid.
‹Urk›
Boo.
Not... afraid...

HNNH!
GRAB!!
‹Koff!›
#%#&@%& Deadpool...
SKLITCHH!!
#@$&%# legs...come on...
CHOMP!

Read more FREE comics on ReadComicOnline



NEXT: #3

© 2024 MARVEL. No similarity between any of the names, characters, persons, and/or institutions in this magazine with those of any living or dead person or institution is intended, and any such similarity which may exist is purely coincidental.

DEADPOOL
WOLVERINE
JOE KELLY
ADAM KUBERT
FRANK MARTIN
MARVEL 3
PARENTAL ADVISORY

IN MEMORIAM

RAY CHAN

PRODUCTION DESIGNER

DECEMBER 1, 1967 — APRIL 23, 2024

Marvel is incredibly saddened by the loss of Ray Chan, longtime Marvel filmmaker and friend, who passed away in April.

Ray was an incredible production designer who helped imagine and design the Marvel Cinematic Universe. From Xandar to the Sanctum Sanctorum, Ray brought distinct, lived-in worlds to the screen, spanning the far reaches of space to a Louisiana fishing boat. He was also a wonderful friend and colleague who will be dearly missed by everyone who had the privilege of working with him.

"Ray was first and foremost a good friend to everyone at Marvel Studios. He was a talented collaborator who brought creativity and attention to detail to every frame of every movie he worked on and who was able to bring out the best in each department he worked with," said Marvel Studios' Kevin Feige and Louis D'Esposito. "He was the nicest human being and was such a pleasure to work with, hugely generous and the kind of person who could take the seed of an idea and turn it into something beautiful. We are devastated by his passing. He will be missed by everyone at Marvel, and our sincerest condolences go out to his family and friends."

Ray first joined Marvel Studios on *Thor: The Dark World* as Supervising Art Director and went on to be Supervising Art Director on many other Marvel films, including *Guardians of the Galaxy*, *Avengers: Age of Ultron*, *Doctor Strange*, *Avengers: Infinity War* and *Avengers: Endgame*. He was also an Art Director on *Spider-Man: Far From Home*, as well as Production Designer on *The Falcon and The Winter Soldier*, *Deadpool & Wolverine* and Additional Photography on *Ant-Man and The Wasp: Quantumania*.

Ray is survived by his wife, Lindsay, and their children Caspar and Sebastian.

To put it plainly, Mr. Wilson...
It is human nature to transform our surroundings through ingenuity and will.
SSSSSSHKT
It is
nature
propagate th
species and celebrate our legacy.
HRRAGH!
human nature to deploy all
considerable tools
the constant pull
RRROOAAAAAR!
WHUMP!!!
...else the
of our co
truth be
e magnitu
collective
becomes--
We're not doing that this time.

I just wanna talk--
--and before you go all "no crap you want to talk, it's the thing you're third best at after precision stabbing and satisfying your many lovers"--
--this is important for both of us.
WINK
FLICK!
I was in a pretty dark place when I bought what Delta was selling...
POP!
Worse than "I should buy a Maserati and date a crypto influencer"...
BUB-A-QUE SAUCE
...a hair better than "I should treat my local pharmacy like an all-you-can-eat buffet of sweet release."
But now...
I'm a $#$% smear in the dirt. DEAD.
Unburdened by egocentric ontology and patriarchal moral falsehoods, my thinking is... clear...
SKRITCH SKRITCH
Except for how Taylor Swift dating a football man is an Illuminati psyop. That's still bugging me...
I don't think Namor even likes music.
Regardless-- The meaning of life, man!
I @&#% you not...! It's so simple it hurts. And you of ALL PEOPLE need to hear it--
SQUIRRELACORN!
Heh...he's got nuts...in his mouth.
+Sigh+ &@#%. What was I saying? @&#%#!@ ADHD... That's "Afterliving Doesn't Help--" DUCK.
Seriously, you should duck... after the title spread.

The mercenary WADE WILSON was dying of cancer when joining up with the Weapon X program gave him a second chance at life. Wade underwent an experimental procedure that gave him a healing factor based on Wolverine's, allowing him to continue to do his good (and bad) works. The scars remain, as does his indomitable sense of humor. He's the regeneratin' degenerate, the Merc with the Mouth--DEADPOOL.

With his mutant healing factor and enhanced senses, the man known as LOGAN has been weaponized throughout his long life. He's been both a willing and conscripted member of various clandestine organizations, including Weapon X, which exploited his healing powers to bond his skeleton and claws with the unbreakable metal adamantium. He's the best there is at what he does...but what he does best is not very nice. He is WOLVERINE.

DEADPOOL WWIII WOLVERINE

After teaming up with WOLVERINE to take down a super-powered killer in Canada, DEADPOOL mysteriously disappeared. Following a trail of clues that Deadpool left intentionally, Wolverine came upon a strange cliffside compound in Russia, where an audience was waiting for him. More importantly, they were waiting for the reveal of the newly enhanced Deadpool--now known as WADE WILSON THE 3RD, having undergone a transformation at the hands of the enigmatic DELTA. Brandishing new energy powers, WWIII attacked Wolverine as the battle spilled outside the base, much to the amusement of Those Who Watch--the clients who bankroll Delta's "Becomings" that bring subjects to the height of their potential.

The throw-down escalated, until Delta had his teleporter, GRETA, bring the duo farther into the Siberian tundra, where the fierce battle ended with WWIII injured. As he revealed to Logan, the cancer that had been eating his body was supercharged by Delta, giving Wade a third shot at life--trading unlimited time for limited time with purpose. Seeing the experiment faltering, Delta unleashed a monstrous third subject on the duo, resulting in Wade's demise--the last remnants of his body crushed to a bloody pulp!

JOE KELLY
WRITER

ADAM KUBERT
ARTIST

FRANK MARTIN
COLOR ARTIST

VC's **JOE SABINO**
LETTERER

ADAM KUBERT & FRANK MARTIN
COVER ARTISTS

LUCAS WERNECK;
LEINIL FRANCIS YU
& ROMULO FAJARDO JR.
VARIANT COVER ARTISTS

SARAH SPADACCINI
PRODUCTION

SARAH SPADACCINI
LOGO DESIGN

DREW BAUMGARTNER
ASSISTANT EDITOR

MARK BASSO
EDITOR

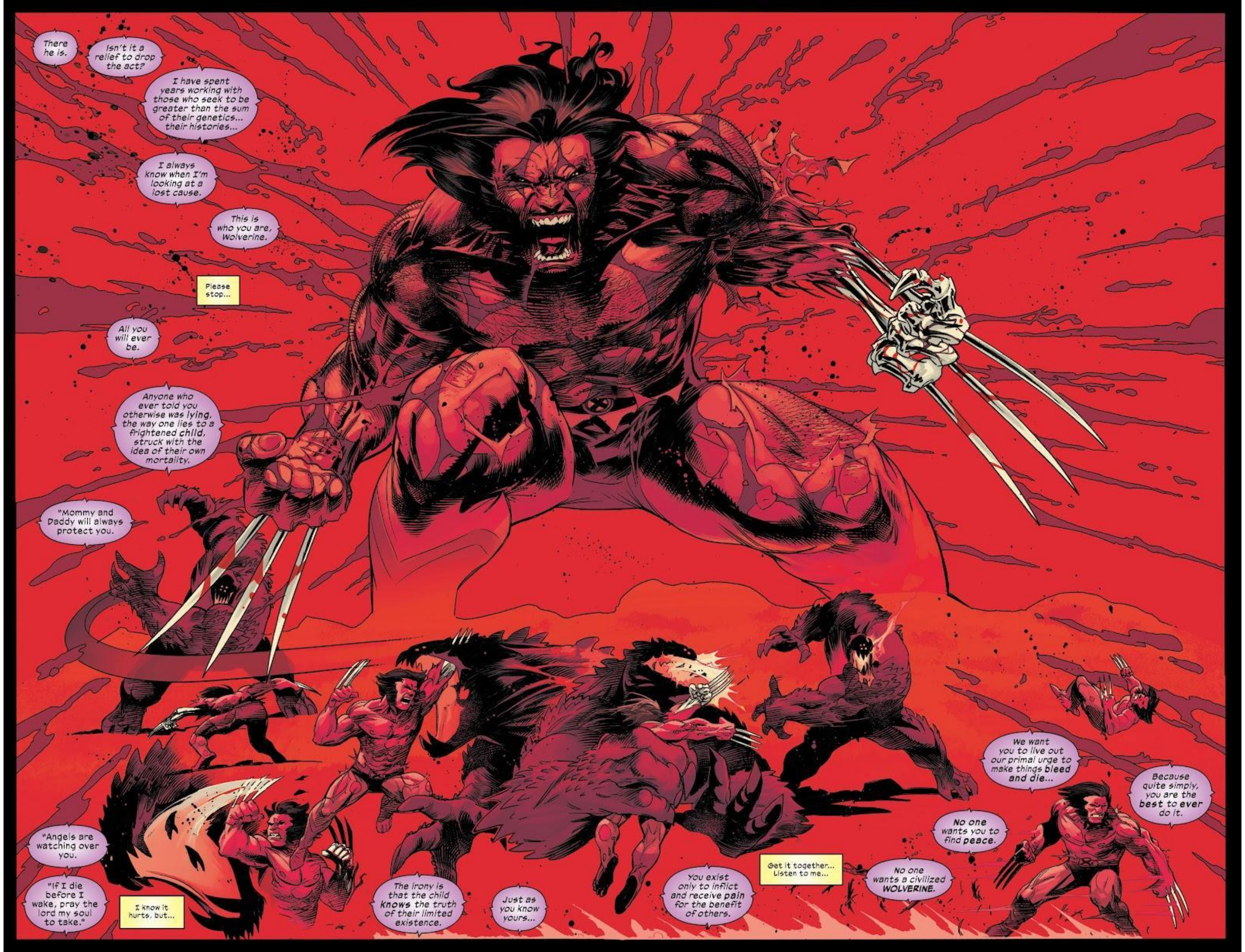
C.B. CEBULSKI
EDITOR IN CHIEF

Read more FREE comics on ReadComicOnline.to

Siberia.
Pain is all there is.
Deadpool's dead.
They're watching me.
Wilson's dead.
They're watching and even though I can't hear them...
He wanted to be something better, and now he's dead.
Somewhere, they're @%@$*% laughing.
I'm not afraid.
Whoulff!
WHUMP!!!
We're all afraid.
Afraid of dyin'.
Afraid of livin'.
Afraid that who we are...
...is all we are.
Your friend is dead...
SLAM!

You know why.
Even through your ample rage...
...Wade Wilson hoped to emulate your path as a man who conquered his lower nature.
He died... because his premise was false.
You conquered nothing.
Nothing.
WHAM
Your nature is immutable.
You are a monster.
YEAAAGH!
An animal... who finds temporary respite beneath a man's skin.
Good. Good. Good.
I know it. Everyone watching knows it.
You deny it, your failed experiment of a friend couldn't see it...
Here...

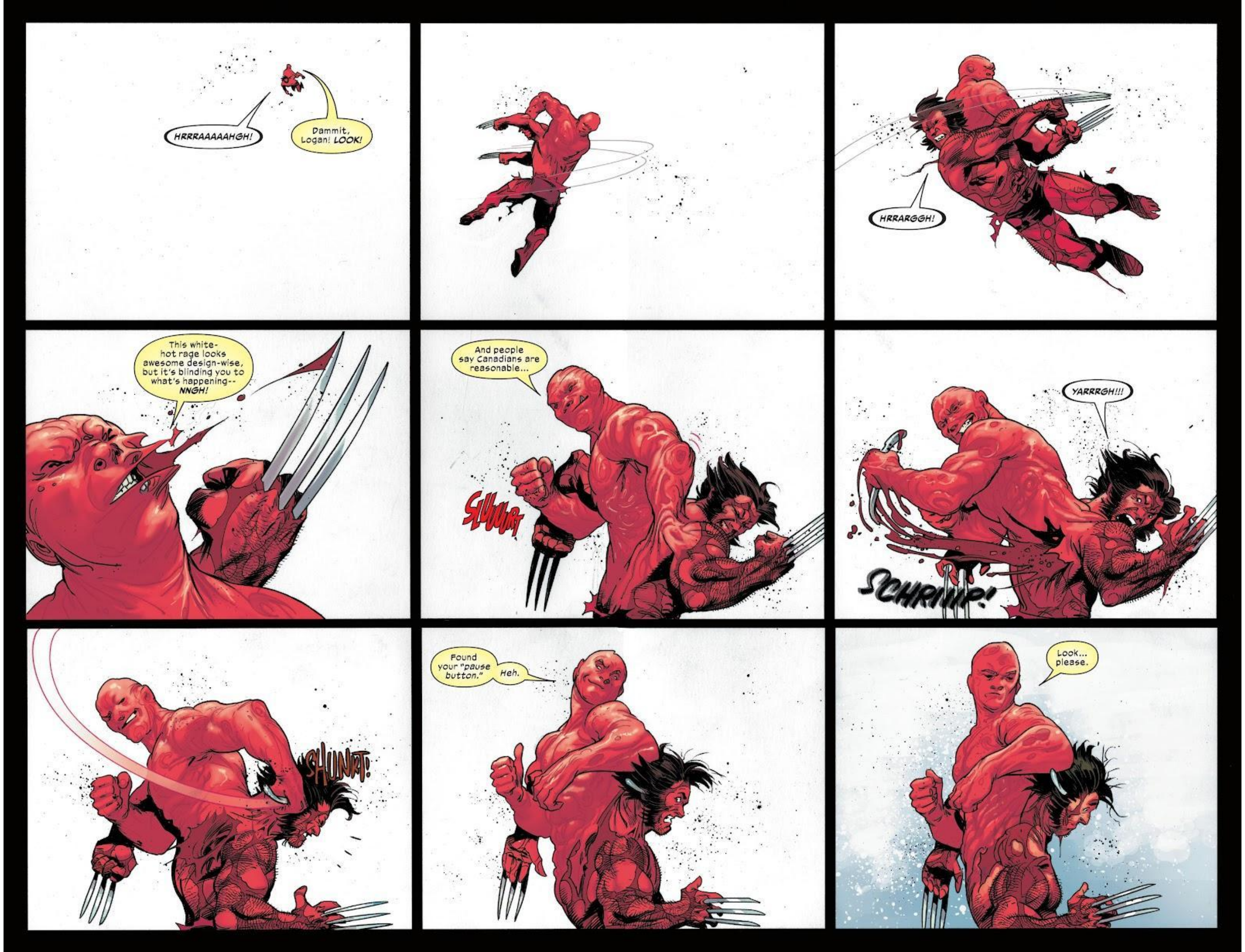
Read more FREE comics on ReadComicOnline.to


There he is.
Isn't it a relief to drop the act?
I have spent years working with those who seek to be greater than the sum of their genetics... their histories...
I always know when I'm looking at a lost cause.
This is who you are, Wolverine.
Please stop...
All you will ever be.
Anyone who ever told you otherwise was lying, the way one lies to a frightened child, struck with the idea of their own mortality.
"Mommy and Daddy will always protect you.
"Angels are watching over you.
"If I die before I wake, pray the lord my soul to take."
I know it hurts, but...
The irony is that the child knows the truth of their limited existence.
Just as you know yours...
You exist only to inflict and receive pain for the benefit of others.
Get it together... Listen to me...
No one wants a civilized WOLVERINE.
No one wants you to find peace.
We want you to live out our primal urge to make things bleed and die...
Because quite simply, you are the best to ever do it.

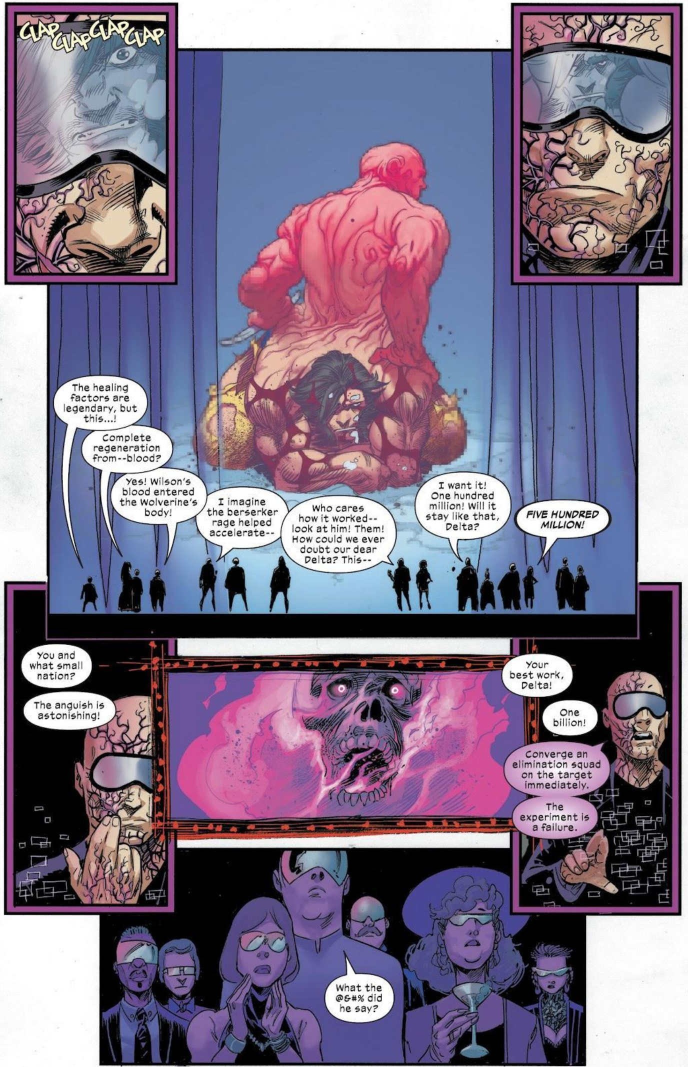
W...wai...
Uh don' like thissh.
Shhtopff-- shhtopff!
Logan!
I don' like thissh!
HEL' ME!
Indeed.
Greta...? On my mark...

LOGAN! Don't make me come out there!
SKTCH
Now.
LOGAN!
Logan...!

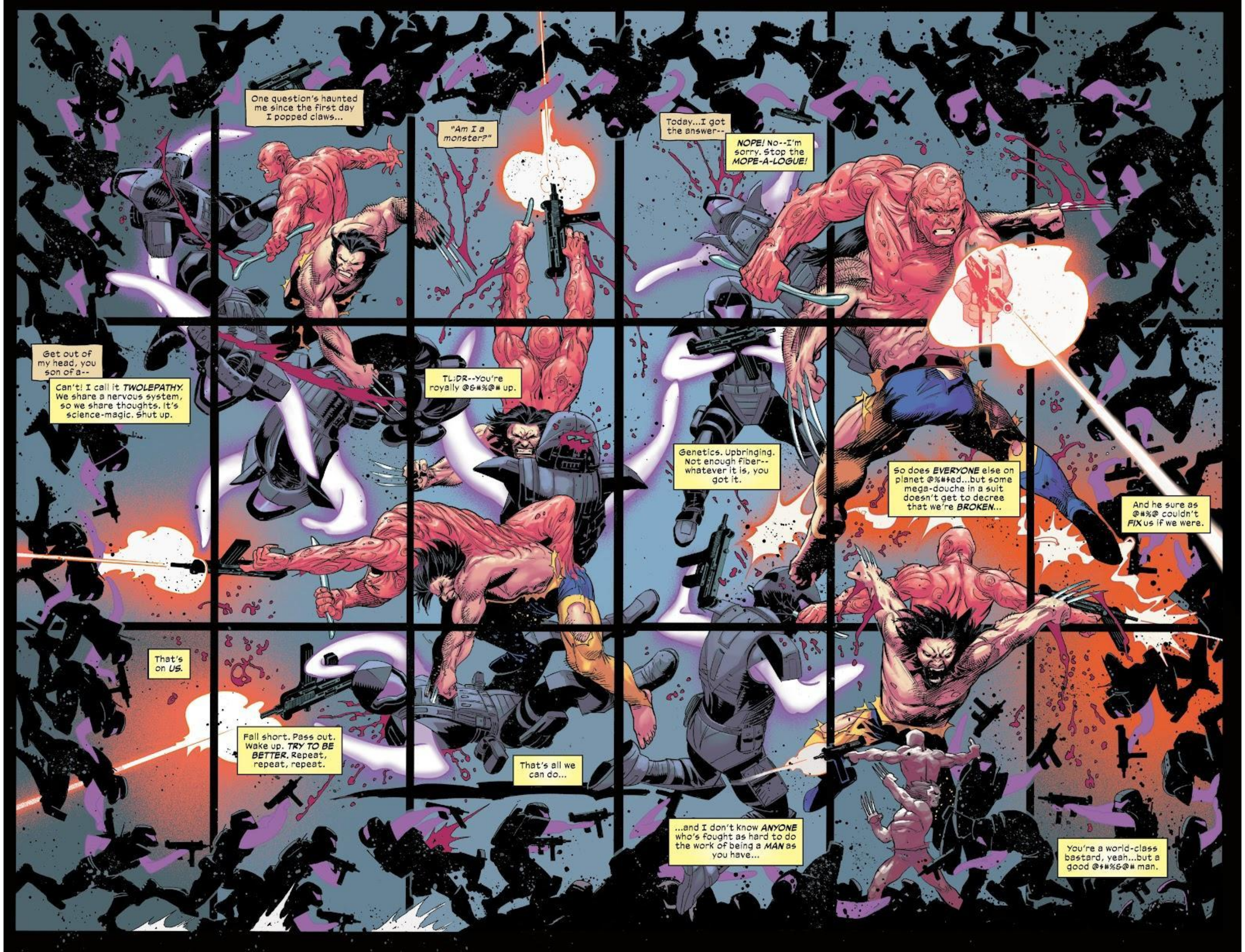
Stop.
Stop...
For @%#$'s sake, please.


HRRRAAAAAHGH!
Dammit, Logan! LOOK!
HRRARGGH!
This white-hot rage looks awesome design-wise, but it's blinding you to what's happening-- NNGH!
And people say Canadians are reasonable...
SLUUURT
YARRRGH!!!
SCHRIIIIP!
SHUNRT!
Found your "pause button."
Heh.
Look... please.

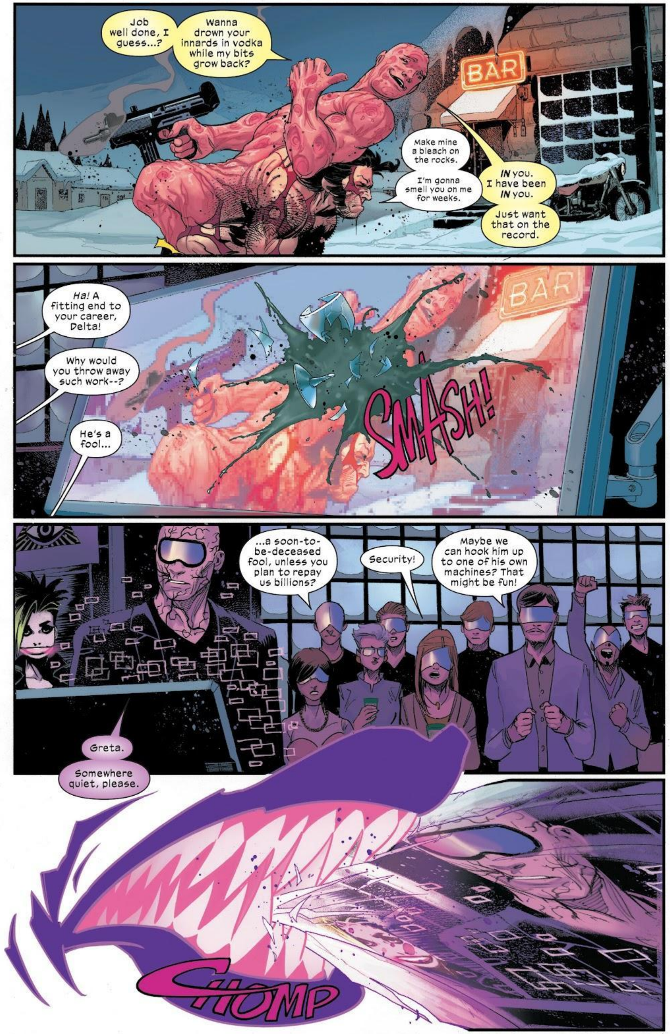
Read more FREE comics on ReadComicOnline.to



Hey, it's time to motor, Li'l Canuck.
We have incoming, and I didn't return from the dead just to get face-@#$%&@ by a bunch of redshirts.
VREEEEMMM
BAR
Stabbing you in the head is all I got really... I can't help with the existential crisis or whatever...
Logan?
Are you actually growing out of my back, or did I completely lose my mind?
Not mutually exclusive, but yes...
If you ever wondered what co-owning a poop chute felt like, you're welcome.
Gonna be much longer back there?
I don't know. There's not really a *ClikClok* video for this or anything.
Your junk still feels like my junk so...?
Sigh I've been through a lot of messed-up @#$%--
But this is the messed-uppiest?
Yeah.
@&#%$&# Deadpool.
CRAAAKT!
SNIIIIKTS


One question's haunted me since the first day I popped claws...
"Am I a monster?"
Today...I got the answer--
NOPE! No--I'm sorry. Stop the *MOPE-A-LOGUE!*
Get out of my head, you son of a--
Can't! I call it *TWOLEPATHY.* We share a nervous system, so we share thoughts. It's science-magic. Shut up.
TL;DR--You're royally @&#%@# up.
Genetics. Upbringing. Not enough fiber--whatever it is, you got it.
So does *EVERYONE* else on planet @%#$ed...but some mega-douche in a suit doesn't get to decree that we're *BROKEN...*
And he sure as @#%@ couldn't *FIX* us if we were.
That's on *US.*
Fall short. Pass out. Wake up. *TRY TO BE BETTER.* Repeat, repeat, repeat.
That's all we can do...
...and I don't know *ANYONE* who's fought as hard to do the work of being a *MAN* as you have...
You're a world-class bastard, yeah...but a good @$#%&@# man.

No one decides we're monsters but us.
Heh...Yeah. Okay...
@&#%$&# Wade Wilson.
Hff... hff...
HARRRGH! @&#$@& %#%&#$&@ @#$%&#@$#.
SKLUCH!
What? I figured you'd want it back where I found it.


Job well done, I guess...?
Wanna drown your innards in vodka while my bits grow back?
BAR
Make mine a bleach on the rocks.
I'm gonna smell you on me for weeks.
IN you. I have been IN you.
Just want that on the record.
Ha! A fitting end to your career, Delta!
Why would you throw away such work--?
He's a fool...
SMASH!
...a soon-to-be-deceased fool, unless you plan to repay us billions?
Security!
Maybe we can hook him up to one of his own machines? That might be fun!
Greta.
Somewhere quiet, please.
CHOMP

Thank you.
Boss...?
...
We're-- you're gonna let this one go, right?
Some don't get the change... NBD?
...
Change comes to all things, Greta.
Ladies, gentlemen...
The Kolybel operation is complete.
Shall we begin our next phase?

A week later...
Where are the guards?!
Where's the valet--?
Run!
HELP!!!
Told you. There's no such thing as "excessive use of explosives."
BABOOM
BOOM
KABOOM
FWOOM
And thusly, "Those Who Watch" are blinded by the brilliance of ME and my Short King--
Delta took his show on the road.
Ain't gonna lay low f'r long.
If that's your way of begging to work together again--
@#$# off, Wilson.
When you say "@#$# off," it sounds like "I love you."
Take the @#%# out of your ears and stick it in your mouth.
Canada's Maya Angelou.
Quick Q before the gunplay starts...
When we bump into one another next time... will it be, like... friendly?
ZING!
Son of a--!
I WAS HAVING A BROMENT, YOU JACKASS!
You know what they say...

PARODY ADVERTISEMENT
CAPTAIN AMERICA in BANK ON IT!
THIS MONEY WILL SOLVE OUR PROBLEMS.
NOT SO FAST!
CAPTAIN AMERICA! KILL HIM.
INSTEAD OF MAKING ME "BITE THE BIG ONE," WHY DON'T YOU TAKE A BIG BITE OF THESE DELICIOUS GOLDEN SPONGE CAKES WITH REAL CREAMED-FRUIT FILLING?
OH MY GOD, WHAT THE HELL IS HAPPENING?
I KNEW THE MULTIVERSE CONTAINED EVERYTHING, BUT I DIDN'T THINK IT'D HAVE A WEIRD '80s PIE-ADVERTISING NOSTALGIA UNIVERSE WHERE I'M LIVING FRUIT PIES!
DELICIOUS! AND THE CREAMED-FRUIT FILLING!
OH SWEET #%@&, THAT'S MY BODY!
I'M AN ALIVE FRUIT PIE, AND YOU'RE EATING ME! OH GOD, OH NO, PLEASE!
THE WAY MY TALKING FRUIT PIE BEGGED FOR LIFE WILL HAUNT ME FOREVER. I CAN HEAR IT STILL.
THAT'S ONE WAY TO TAKE A BITE OUT OF CRIME!
I'VE DONE SOMETHING TODAY THAT I CAN NEVER TAKE BACK.
LIFE FEEDS ON LIFE, TRY A FRUIT PIE!
PIEPOOL
PIEPOOL
WADE INTO THE FLAVOR
NORTH, KOBLISH, ROSENBERG, SABINO

Fourth time's the charm.
The End.

NEXT:

Thanks for joining us for this special DEADPOOL and WOLVERINE adventure! But as the WWIII saga ends, rest assured we've got more new tales starring your favorite Merc with the Mouth and the Best There Is in a variety of titles coming up and just released! Here're just a few to satisfy your DP/WOLV appetites!

DEADPOOL #5

ON SALE AUGUST.
CODY ZIGLAR AND ANDREA DI VITO PUT WADE THROUGH THE WRINGER IN DEADPOOL'S ONGOING SERIES!

WOLVERINE: REVENGE #1

ON SALE AUGUST.
HICKMAN/CAPULLO TAKE LOGAN ON A VENGEANCE-FUELED MISSION IN THIS PRESTIGE LIMITED SERIES.

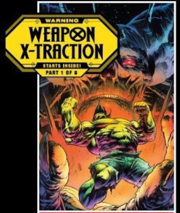
DEADPOOL TEAM-UP #1

ON SALE AUGUST.
LIEFELD'S FINAL DEADPOOL ADVENTURE, TEAMING THE MERC WITH THE MOUTH UP WITH HULK, GHOST-SPIDER, CRYSTAR, MAJOR X AND…WOLVERINE!

WOLVERINE #1

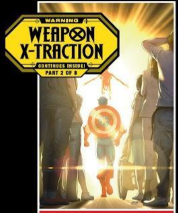
ON SALE SEPTEMBER.
THE LEGEND BEGINS ANEW IN THE ALL-NEW ONGOING SERIES BY AHMED/COCCOLO AS PART OF THE X-MEN LINEWIDE FROM THE ASHES RELAUNCH.

But there's more! All throughout the summer, DEADPOOL/WOLVERINE: WEAPON X-TRACTION will be running as exclusive backup features across the Marvel line--at no extra cost! The first three parts are on sale now, with more coming soon:



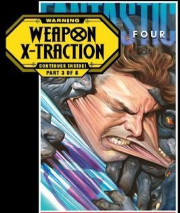
INCREDIBLE HULK #14 – WEAPON X-TRACTION PART 1

ON SALE NOW.



CAPTAIN AMERICA #11 – WEAPON X-TRACTION PART 2

ON SALE NOW.



FANTASTIC FOUR 22 – WEAPON X-TRACTION PART 3

ON SALE NOW.

AND MORE ON SALE SOON!

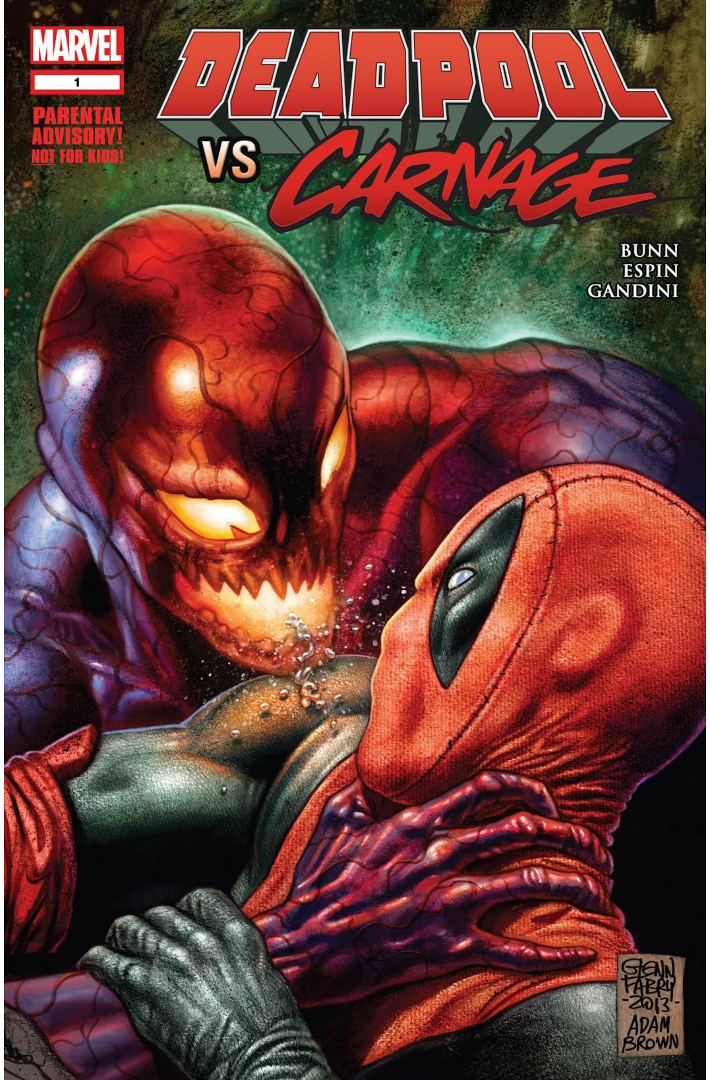
SPIDER-GWEN: THE GHOST-SPIDER #3 • IMMORTAL THOR #13 • AVENGERS #17
THE SPECTACULAR SPIDER-MEN #6 • X-MEN #2

*But that's STILL not all! **DEADPOOL VS. WOLVERINE: SLASH 'EM UP**, a six-part Infinity Comic, is available now in full on Marvel Unlimited! And keep an eye out at your comic shop for books like **WOLVERINE: MADRIPOOR KNIGHTS**, **WOLVERINE: DEEP CUT**, **WOLVERINE: BLOOD HUNT** and the **WOLVERINE INFINITY WATCH ANNUAL**, all on shelves now or hitting them soon!*

-- Mark

© 2024 MARVEL. No similarity between any of the names, characters, persons, and/or institutions in this magazine with those of any living or dead person or institution is intended, and any such similarity which may exist is purely coincidental.

DEADPOO
L
AND
CARNAGE


MARVEL
1
PARENTAL ADVISORY! NOT FOR KIDS!
DEADPOOL
VS
CARNAGE
BUNN
ESPIN
GANDINI
GLENN FABRY -2013-
ADAM BROWN

Possibly the world's most skilled mercenary, definitely the world's most annoying, Wade Wilson was chosen for a top-secret government program that gave him a healing factor allowing him to heal from any wound. Now, Wade makes his way as a gun for hire, shooting his prey's faces off while talking his friends' ears off. Call him the Merc with the Mouth...call him the Regeneratin' Degenerate...call him...

DEADPOOL

Cletus Kasady was a serial killer locked up in Rykers Island and sharing a cell with a man named Eddie Brock. Brock had bonded with an alien symbiote that granted him incredible super-powers, allowing him to become the super villain Venom. Venom's alien symbiote spawned an offspring that bonded with Kasady, turning him into the murderous madman...

CARNAGE

Cullen Bunn
Writer

Salva Espin
Artist

Veronica Gandini
Colorist

VC's Joe Sabino
Letterer

Glenn Fabry & Adam Brown
Cover Artists

Frankie Johnson
Assistant Editor

Jordan D. White
Editor

Axel Alonso
Editor in Chief

Joe Quesada
Chief Creative Officer

Dan Buckley
Publisher

Alan Fine
Executive Producer

© 2014 Marvel Characters, Inc. All rights reserved. All characters featured in this issue and the distinctive names and likenesses thereof, and all related indicia are trademarks of Marvel Characters, Inc. No similarity between any of the names, characters, persons, and/or institutions in this magazine with those of any living or dead person or institution is intended, and any such similarity which may exist is purely coincidental. WWW.MARVEL.COM

SH-SHUNK
SKIN THAT SMOKE WAGON!
SKKLGGK
WHO ORDERED THE BACON?
YOU PICKED THE WRONG PLACE ON THE WRONG DAY, ASSHAT.
AIN'T NO FREAKSHOW GIMP SUIT GONNA SCARE US.
NOW, NOW. EVERYONE JUST RELAX.
YOU KNOW WHAT THEY SAY, RIGHT?
PEACE.
OR IS IT--

PIECES!
AAAHHH--
EVERYBODY... JUST...CHILL.
GGGGLLKK
MOVE! MOVE!
HE... HE KILLED BUTCH!
GET OUT OF THE WAY!
NO NEED TO PUSH AND SHOVE!
THERE'S PLENTY OF LOVE TO GO AROUND!
AND YOU AREN'T GOING ANYWHERE JUST YET.
NOW...
CLOSED
WHO'S NEXT?
"WE SHOULD TAKE A MOMENT TO WARN OUR VIEWERS..."

NEW YORK CITY.
...THE FOLLOWING SCENES DEPICT GRAPHIC VIOLENCE AND MIGHT BE UNSETTLING.
OOOH.
IS IT TIME FOR BAGGAGE ALREADY?
IT WAS HERE, EARLIER TODAY, THAT THE SERIAL KILLER CLETUS KASADY-- CARNAGE--STRUCK ONCE AGAIN.
IN THE FIFTH MURDEROUS RAMPAGE SINCE HIS RECENT ESCAPE, CARNAGE TOOK THE LIVES OF MORE THAN A DOZEN PEOPLE.
CARNAGE HAS LEFT A VERITABLE SLAUGHTERHOUSE OF HUMAN REMAINS IN HIS WAKE.
BLAUGH!
COME ON! I'M EATING HERE!
AT THIS TIME, A NATIONWIDE MANHUNT HAS YIELDED LITTLE SUCCESS IN TRACKING THE MURDERER.
AND AUTHORITIES ARE RELYING SOLELY ON GUESSWORK UNTIL THEY STUMBLE ONTO THE ONE CLUE THAT WILL CRACK THE CASE.
SPECIAL AGENT FRIEDRICH HAD THE FOLLOWING TO SAY:
ESLO
KASADY'S CURRENT M.O. IS BOTH RANDOM AND MOBILE.
THIS MAKES IT VERY DIFFICULT TO TRACK HIM.
BUT WE HAVE OUR VERY BEST PSYCHOLOGISTS AND PROFILERS WORKING AROUND THE CLOCK TO DISCERN SOME METHOD TO HIS MADNESS.
AND GOOD OL' WADE WILSON WORKS 'ROUND THE CLOCK TO DISCERN A CHANNEL WITH GRATUITOUS KAT DENNINGS.

...THE KILLER IS...
CLICK
...NOT ACTING...
CLICK
...RANDOMLY...
CLICK
...AS HE BELIEVES!
CLICK
RIDE THE WAVE...
CLICK
...OF INSANITY...
CLICK
...AND YOU CAN BE THE FIRST TO...
CLICK
...FIND HIM, BOY!
CLICK

Read more FREE comics on ReadComicOnline

LATE AGAIN.
CIRCUS MUST BE IN TOWN.
TAKES ALL KINDS.
WHO'S HE *SUPPOSED* TO BE?
ALL RIGHT, WORLD.
HERE I AM... YOUR *INSTRUMENT*... YOUR *TOOL*.
HEH.
JUST POINT ME IN THE *RIGHT DIRECTION*.
DEAD DREAM MACHINE
BE GOOD and you will be APPROVED
APPROVED BY THE COMICS CODE AUTHORITY 1954 - 2011
GIMME A *SIGN*.
Bromance for men

OUTTA THE WAY!
WHAT IS THIS? *PERFORMANCE ART?*
AIN'T THERE *SHELTERS* FOR PEOPLE LIKE THAT?
DAMN LIVING STATUES!
UH... WORLD?
YOU GOTTA *WORK* WITH ME HERE.
NEVER SEEN NOTHIN' LIKE THAT!
THAT WASN'T *CUTTIN'!* THAT WAS *RIPPIN'* MEAT APART!
OKAY...
THIS I CAN WORK WITH!

BETTER THAN *BREADCRUMBS!*
IT AIN'T *MY* FAULT YOU'RE TOO *CHEAP* TO BUY GOOD KNIVES!
I WAS GONNA *QUIT* THIS JOB ANYWAY!
YOU CAN SHOVE IT RIGHT UP YOUR--
&#$%!

...THINKS HE CAN PUSH ME AROUND...
...NEVER *WANTED* TO BE A BUTCHER...
...BET THEY'D &#$% THEMSELVES IF THEY KNEW WHAT I DID WITH THE PICKLE LOAF...
ABICHU foods
...THINK YOU'RE BETTER'N ME CUZ I DIDN'T GO TO *BUTCHER SCHOOL?*
MASSACRE!
HUH?
DEVASTATION!
BLOODY TRIUMPH!
FATALITY FIGHTERS
FATALITY FIGHTERS
MAXIMUM CARNAGE!

Read more FREE comics on ReadComicOnline

I MEAN...I'VE ESCAPED PLENTY OF TIMES.
AIN'T NO PRISON EVER GONNA HOLD CLETUS KASADY!
EXCEPT, OF COURSE--
THE PRISON OF MY OWN MIND!
I FORGOT WHO I WAS... I ADMIT!
DREAMING OF TAKING OVER CITIES...CONQUERING TINY UNIVERSES.
THOUGHT I WAS THINKING BIG!
BUT THOSE KIND OF AMBITIONS... THEY'RE LIES.
NOW THE CATARACTS HAVE BEEN PEELED FROM MY EYES!
I CAN SEE CLEARLY!
BACK TO THE BASICS!
SIMPLE... BEAUTIFUL... RANDOM...
...CARNAGE!
HUH? WHAT THE HELL IS...
VRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRR--
HI!
...THAT?
VRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRR--

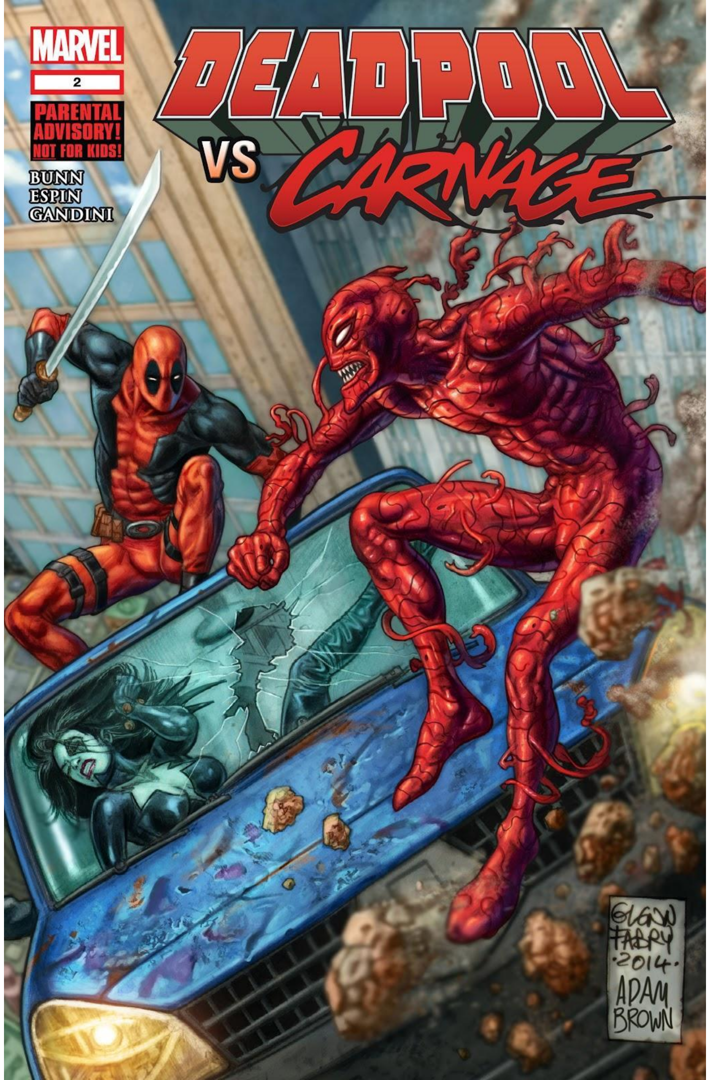
OH, YEAH!
BULL'S-EYE!
THAT'LL PUCKER YOUR TENTACULAR LITTLE SPHINCTER, WON'T IT, CARNAGE-OLD-CHUM?
NOW.
FOR THE CLEANUP.

H-HOW?
HOW'D THEY FIND ME?
AND WHO?
WHO WANTS TO DIE?
HOO BOY!
ANOTHER TIME...ANOTHER PLACE...WE COULD HAVE A LOOOOOOOOOONG TALK ABOUT THAT.
MAYBE OVER A BEER...OR YOUR PAPPY'S FAVORITE MOONSHINE...OR SNUGGLED UP ON THE PSYCHIATRIST'S COUCH.
BLAM BLAM BLAM
RIGHT NOW, THOUGH...IT'S MY SOLEMN DUTY TO SLAG YOUR DRIPPY REDNECK ASS.
BLAM BLAM

REAL TOUGH GUY!
YOU GOT SWORDS?
I GOT PLENTY!
GUNS?
WHO NEEDS 'EM!
COME HERE PEEING IN MY CORN FLAKES?

Read more FREE comics on ReadComicOnline

NOBODY-- AND I MEAN NOBODY--LAYS A FINGER ON MY MAN.
SHRIEK... DOLL.
WHAT WOULD I DO WITHOUT YOU?
NNN
NOT IN THE FACE?
TO BE CONTINUED.


MARVEL
2
PARENTAL ADVISORY! NOT FOR KIDS!
DEADPOOL VS CARNAGE
BUNN
ESPIN
GANDINI
GLENN FABRY 2014 ADAM BROWN

Possibly the world's most skilled mercenary, definitely the world's most annoying, Wade Wilson was chosen for a top-secret government program that gave him a healing factor allowing him to heal from any wound. Now, Wade makes his way as a gun for hire, shooting his prey's faces off while talking his friends' ears off. Call him the Merc with the Mouth...call him the Regeneratin' Degenerate...call him...

DEADPOOL

Cletus Kasady was a serial killer locked up in Rykers Island and sharing a cell with a man named Eddie Brock. Brock had bonded with an alien symbiote that granted him incredible super-powers, allowing him to become the super villain Venom. Venom's alien symbiote spawned an offspring that bonded with Kasady, turning him into the murderous madman...

CARNAGE

Carnage is on the loose (again) and the authorities are unable to track his seemingly random attacks! But deranged minds think alike, so who better than Deadpool to track down a serial-killing psychopath? Once he'd opened himself to the madness of the universe giving him "clues," Deadpool was led to Carnage hiding out in an abandoned housing development in Tulsa. He got the jump on him and attacked...but just as he was about to finish the job, Carnage's old pal Shriek showed up to save his hide (literally). Now it's Deadpool's neck on the line, and he's outnumbered...

Cullen Bunn — Writer
Salva Espin — Artist
Veronica Gandini — Colorist
VC's Joe Sabino — Letterer
Glenn Fabry & Adam Brown — Cover Artists
Frankie Johnson — Assistant Editor
Jordan D. White — Editor
Mike Marts — X-Men Group Editor
Axel Alonso — Editor in Chief
Joe Quesada — Chief Creative Officer
Dan Buckley — Publisher
Alan Fine — Executive Producer

© 2014 Marvel Characters, Inc. All rights reserved. All characters featured in this issue and the distinctive names and likenesses thereof, and all related indicia are trademarks of Marvel Characters, Inc. No similarity between any of the names, characters, persons, and/or institutions in this magazine with those of any living or dead person or institution is intended, and any such similarity which may exist is purely coincidental. WWW.MARVEL.COM

Read more FREE comics on ReadComicOnline

LEMME PUT IT IN TERMS YOU'LL UNDERSTAND.
YOUR KIND OF CRAZY AND MY KIND OF CRAZY ARE LIKE KISSING COUSINS.
AND I CAN TRACK THE...I DUNNO... PATTERNS...LIKE YOUR COUSIN AND MY COUSIN WERE TOODLE-LOOING TO EACH OTHER...
LIKE YODELERS AT A HOG-CALLING CONTEST.
THERE AIN'T NO PATTERNS!
EVERYTHING I DO...FROM HERE ON OUT...IS RANDOM.
I CAN'T BE STOPPED! CAN'T BE CAGED! CAN'T BE TRACKED!
MY EVERY ACTION IS A TRIBUTE...AN OFFERING...TO THE ALMIGHTY--
DOLLAR?
CHAOS!
AND IT DON'T MATTER HOW YOU FOUND ME.
I'M GONNA MAKE SURE YOU NEVER BOTHER ANYONE AGAIN.

AND I'M GONNA MAKE YOU SUFFER!
SHK
SHAK
SHLIK
YEEAAAARRGGGH!
DO...
DO YOU LIKE....
...MUSIC?
ALWAYS NICE TO GET TO KNOW YOUR VICTIM BEFORE YOU ICE THEM.
SEE...I FIGURE YOU'RE THE KIND OF GUY...LIKES HIS GRAND OLE OPRY JAMS.
MIGHT BE NICE TO BROADEN YOUR HORIZONS.
I THINK THE PAIN'S CAUSING THIS OL' BOY TO HALLUCINATE OR SOMETHING.
MAYBE YOU SHOULD GO AHEAD AND PUT HIM OUT OF HIS MISERY.
DO IT, BABY!
TRY THIS FOR EXAMPLE.
SOUNDTRONIX
CLICK

SKRRREEEEEEEEE!
VRRR-VVR-WV-WV-WV-REEE-WV-WV-REEE-VRRR-BB-BB-WWRRR
VRRR-VVR-WV-WV-WV-REEE-WV-WV-REEE-VRRR-BB-BB-WWRRR
AUUGH!
WHAT THE HELL?
S'CALLED DUBSTEP.
SEE...I WORK WITH YOUR BROTHER OR DADDY OR WHATEVER HE IS--VENOM.
VRRR-VVR-WV-WV-WV-REEE-WV-WV-REEE-VRRR-BB-BB-WWRRR
AND HE HATES THE STUFF.
SO...IN ANTICIPATION OF OUR LITTLE MEETING... I LOADED SOME ILLEGALLY DOWNLOADED TUNES ONTO MY MP3 PLAYER.
VRRR-REE-REE-REE-REE-REE-VRR-REE-REE-REE
BECAUSE YOU...
...YOU DON'T DESERVE SONIC TORTURE THAT'S BEEN PAID FOR.
VREEE-WUMP-WUMP-WUMP-WUMP-REE-R-R-R-REEE

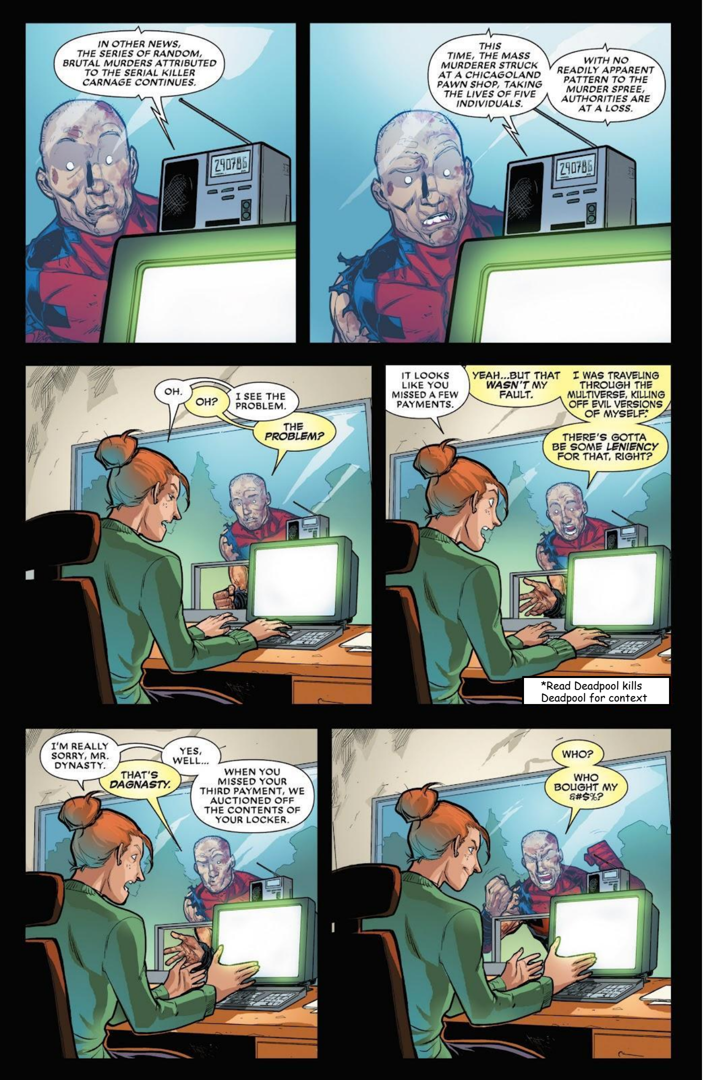
LEAVE HIM ALONE!
CHROOOM
HEY...UH...SHRIEK, RIGHT? I GET WHERE YOU'RE COMING FROM.
YOU'RE EXCITED TO HAVE ME ALL TO YOURSELF FOR A FEW.
YOU'VE BEEN GIVING ME THE "LET'S WRESTLE" EYES EVER SINCE YOU TORE MY FACE OFF.
THIS MIGHT KILL THE MOOD, THOUGH.
SO EMBARRASSING.
NICE TRICK.
IF YOU'D DONE YOUR HOMEWORK, THOUGH, YOU'D REALIZE ME AND MY DEAR OLD DAD ARE DIFFERENT CREATURES.
SONICS MIGHT HURT ME, BUT THEY DON'T KEEP ME DOWN.
I THOUGHT THAT MIGHT BE A PROBLEM.
THAT'S WHY I BROUGHT THESE INCENDIARY GRENADES.

FIRE IN THE HOLE!
ERR... FIRE IN THE HOLE?
PLEASE?
LOOKS LIKE YOUR WEAPONS LET YOU DOWN, SON.
SHOULDA BOUGHT **AMERICAN**.
OH, YEAH! THAT'S RIGHT!
ALMOST FORGOT I RIGGED THESE TO A *REMOTE DETONATOR*.
NOW, FIRE IN THE HOLE.
CLICK

FOOM
HEH!
THOSE OLD GRENADE GAGS *NEVER* GET OLD!
AND CARNAGE FELL FOR IT *TWICE* IN SO MANY ISSUES!
I *LOVE* THIS GUY!
OH, YEAH!
DERANGED MASS MURDERER, ONE!
OTHER DERANGED MURDERER, NOTHING!
WHO'S GOT TWO RECENTLY REGENERATED THUMBS AND JUST NUKED CARNAGE?
THIS--
HUH?

HROOOOOOOFF!
THRUK
HRRGGGGKK
WHU--
THEY CAN FLY?
S'NO FAIR.
IF I HAD A HOT, LEVITATING GIRLFRIEND, I'D RUN AWAY, TOO. COP A FEEL WHILE FLYING THE FRIENDLY--
HRRNN
THUMP

A FREAK FIRE IN OKLAHOMA YESTERDAY DESTROYED AN ABANDONED HOUSING DEVELOPMENT.
THE COMMUNITY WAS ONE OF MANY SIMILAR SITES LEFT EMPTY AFTER ECONOMIC DOWNTURNS.
WHILE THE CAUSE OF THE FIRE IS UNKNOWN, AUTHORITIES HAVE NOT RULED OUT ARSON.
EXCUSE ME.
A LITTLE HELP HERE.
I'VE GOT A STORAGE LOCKER HERE FULL OF SPARE UNIFORMS, AUTOMATIC WEAPONS, AND ENOUGH AMMO TO CHOKE THE NRA.
I KEEP LITTLE CACHES LIKE THAT SCATTERED ALL OVER THE PLACE.
BUT I CAN'T SEEM TO GET MY KEY TO WORK.
JINGLE JINGLE
UHM.
LET ME JUST LOOK UP YOUR ACCOUNT, MR.--
LEROY ST. GERMAINE DAGNASTY.


IN OTHER NEWS, THE SERIES OF RANDOM, BRUTAL MURDERS ATTRIBUTED TO THE SERIAL KILLER CARNAGE CONTINUES.
THIS TIME, THE MASS MURDERER STRUCK AT A CHICAGOLAND PAWN SHOP, TAKING THE LIVES OF FIVE INDIVIDUALS.
WITH NO READILY APPARENT PATTERN TO THE MURDER SPREE, AUTHORITIES ARE AT A LOSS.
OH.
OH?
I SEE THE PROBLEM.
THE PROBLEM?
IT LOOKS LIKE YOU MISSED A FEW PAYMENTS.
YEAH...BUT THAT WASN'T MY FAULT.
I WAS TRAVELING THROUGH THE MULTIVERSE, KILLING OFF EVIL VERSIONS OF MYSELF.*
THERE'S GOTTA BE SOME LENIENCY FOR THAT, RIGHT?
*Read Deadpool kills Deadpool for context
I'M REALLY SORRY, MR. DYNASTY.
THAT'S DAGNASTY.
YES, WELL...
WHEN YOU MISSED YOUR THIRD PAYMENT, WE AUCTIONED OFF THE CONTENTS OF YOUR LOCKER.
WHO?
WHO BOUGHT MY &#$%?

LET'S SEE...LET'S SEE...
DOVERTON.
HERE WE ARE.
DOVERTON
NOT THAT ANY OF MY GEAR DOES ME ANY GOOD IF I DON'T FIGURE OUT WHERE TO FIND CARNAGE.
COME ON, ZEITGEIST!
GIVE ME A SIGN!
FIRST THINGS FIRST, OF COURSE.
JUST GOTTA CONVINCE THIS GUY TO HAND OVER ALL MY STUFF.
KNOCK KNOCK KNOCK
BUT... REALLY...HOW HARD COULD THAT--

Read more FREE comics on ReadComicOnline

ALL RIGHT. I CAME IN HERE TO GANK YOU NICE AND QUIET SO I COULD GET MY STUFF BACK.
BUT YOU'VE OFFICIALLY CREEPED ME OUT.
WHAT THE HELL ARE YOU TALKING ABOUT?
I DIDN'T UNDERSTAND IT, EITHER...NOT AT FIRST.
BUT WHEN I BOUGHT THAT STORAGE LOCKER, IT WAS AS IF MY EYES WERE OPENED!
I SAW THE PATTERNS... RECOGNIZED THE SIGNS.
I KNEW IT WAS MY DUTY TO HELP YOU.
TOGETHER, WE CAN STOP CARNAGE ONCE AND FOR ALL!
I KNOW WHERE CARNAGE IS GOING! EVEN IF HE DOESN'T KNOW HIMSELF!
AND I'VE ALWAYS BEEN CONNECTED TO IT.
I SHOULD HAVE KNOWN BECAUSE OF MY LAST NAME-- DOVERTON!
CARNAGE ATTACKED THE TOWN OF DOVERTON.
AND THERE ARE TONS OF OTHER CONNECTIONS!
OKAY...SO YOU'RE NUTS... THAT MUCH IS OBVIOUS.
BUT SOMEHOW YOU'RE ON THE SAME WAVELENGTH AS ME AND CARNAGE.
THAT'S RIGHT!
FIRST THINGS FIRST, TAKE OFF THAT UNIFORM.
THERE AREN'T ENOUGH UNSTABLE MOLECULES IN THE WORLD TO HANDLE THOSE STRETCH MARKS.
THEN...

"...TELL ME WHERE TO FIND CARNAGE."
RELAX, BABE.
I STOLE US THIS SWEET SET OF WHEELS.
YOU WORRY TOO MUCH.
MAYBE YOU DON'T WORRY ENOUGH.
IF THAT DEADPOOL FREAK CAN FIND US ONCE, THERE'S NOTHING SAYING HE CAN'T FIND US AGAIN.
I SAY HE CAN'T FIND US AGAIN.
THAT WAS A FLUKE. THE GUY JUST STUMBLED ON TO OUR HIDEOUT.
HE CAN'T FIND US IF WE KEEP MOVING RANDOMLY.
I HOPE YOU'RE RIGHT.
DON'T YOU TRUST ME?
OF COURSE NOT.
BUT THAT'S WHY I LIKE YOU.

Read more FREE comics on ReadComicOnline

YOU GOT IT!
I'M GONNA PEEL YOU OUTTA THERE LIKE A CRAWDADDY FROM ITS SHELL!
KRAK
OH! OH, HEY!
CUT IT OUT!
YOU'RE *DRIPPING* ON--
SHRAANK
--MEEEEEEEEEEE!

LET'S DO THIS THING!
CARNAGE VS. DEADPOOL!
ROUND TWO!
I THINK YOU MEAN "DEADPOOL VS. CARNAGE."
TO BE CONTINUED.

DEADPOOL
VS
CARNAGE
BUNN
ESPIN
GANDINI
PARENTAL ADVISORY! NOT FOR KIDS!
MARVEL
3

Possibly the world's most skilled mercenary, definitely the world's most annoying, Wade Wilson was chosen for a top-secret government program that gave him a healing factor allowing him to heal from any wound. Now, Wade makes his way as a gun for hire, shooting his prey's faces off while talking his friends' ears off. Call him the Merc with the Mouth...call him the Regeneratin' Degenerate...call him...

DEADPOOL

Cletus Kasady was a serial killer locked up in Rykers Island and sharing a cell with a man named Eddie Brock. Brock had bonded with an alien symbiote that granted him incredible super-powers, allowing him to become the super villain Venom. Venom's alien symbiote spawned an offspring that bonded with Kasady, turning him into the murderous madman...

CARNAGE

After a brutal battle between Deadpool and Carnage in an abandoned housing development, Carnage managed to narrowly escape with his girlfriend, Shriek. But the best way to catch a maniac is to think like a maniac, so who better than Deadpool to stop him? Deadpool continued his pursuit—following the "clues" he saw everywhere until he was able to track down the pair driving down a highway. Deadpool attacked—by using a combine to crash into their car! Shriek was injured and Carnage was forced off the road. It looked like Deadpool finally had the upper hand—but now Carnage is really mad...

Cullen Bunn — Writer
Salva Espin — Artist
Veronica Gandini — Colorist

VC's Joe Sabino — Letterer
Glenn Fabry & Adam Brown — Cover Artists
Frankie Johnson — Assistant Editor

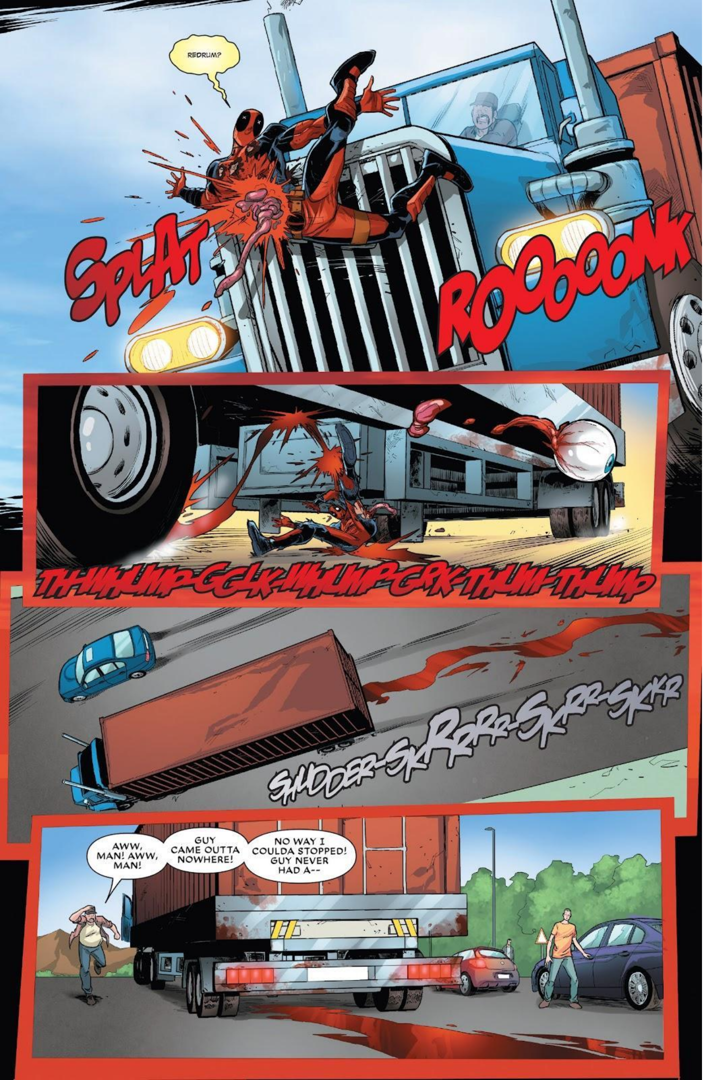
Jordan D. White — Editor
Mike Marts — X-Men Group Editor
Axel Alonso — Editor in Chief

Joe Quesada — Chief Creative Officer
Dan Buckley — Publisher
Alan Fine — Executive Producer

© 2014 Marvel Characters, Inc. All rights reserved. All characters featured in this issue and the distinctive names and likenesses thereof, and all related indicia are trademarks of Marvel Characters, Inc. No similarity between any of the names, characters, persons, and/or institutions in this magazine with those of any living or dead person or institution is intended, and any such similarity which may exist is purely coincidental. WWW.MARVEL.COM

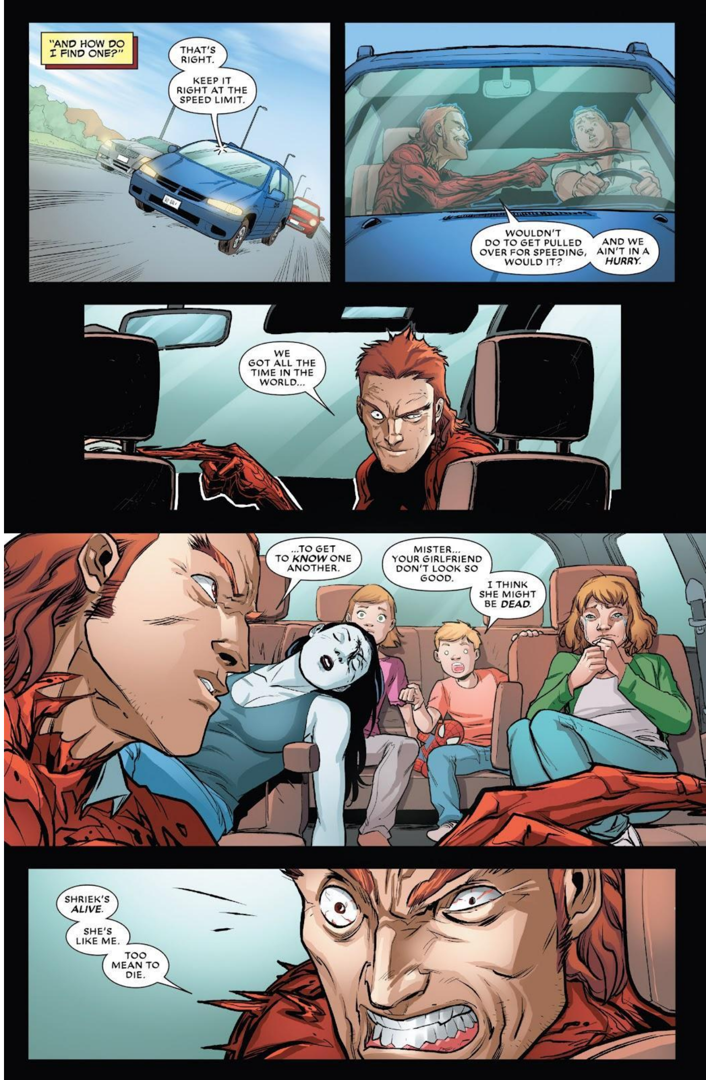
DON'T YOU...
...EVER...
...SHUT UP?
SHUKK
ONE OF US HAS TO CARRY THE CONVERSATION.
I MEAN...ALL YOU WANT TO TALK ABOUT IS CHAOS THIS...
...CHAOS THAT.
YEEAARGH!
HURTS, I BET.
PUSHING YOUR INSIDES AROUND.
MY FLESH CRAWLING THROUGH YOU LIKE EARTHWORMS THROUGH POTTERS SOIL.

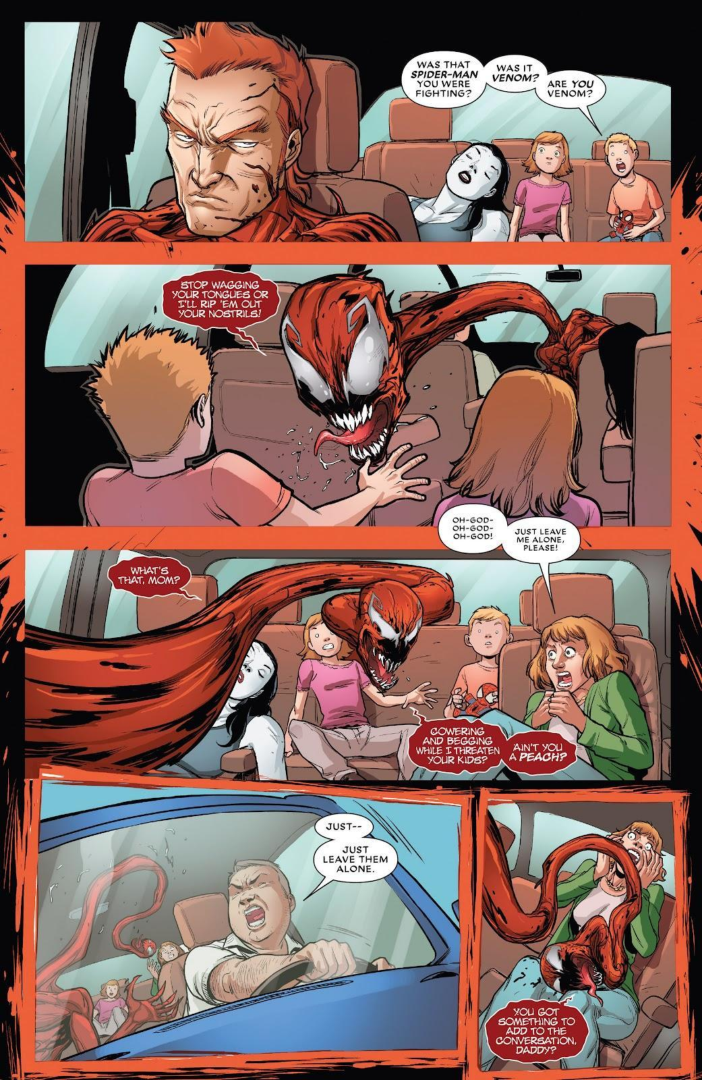
THAT HUSHED YOU UP, DIDN'T IT?
Y-YOU EVER NOTICE...SOMETIMES... WHEN YOU JUST RANDOMLY GLANCE AT A CLOCK...
...IT JUST HAPPENS TO BE THE SAME TIME OF DAY?
EVERY TIME YOU HAPPEN TO LOOK, IT'S 7:11...7:11...7:11.
EVER THINK THAT'S THE WORLD'S WAY OF TELLING YOU IT'S TIME FOR A SLURPEE?
BECAUSE... THAT DISORDER... THAT UNPREDICTABILITY... THAT YOU GAVE YOUR CLASS RING TO...
...IT'S NOT FOR REAL...
IT'S AS FAKE AS THAT CANADIAN GIRLFRIEND YOU TOLD EVERYONE ABOUT WHEN YOU WERE IN NINTH GRADE.
CHAOS IS JUST AN IMAGINARY FRIEND.
AND HE'S FULL OF &#$%.
THAT'S ALL REAL INTERESTING...
...BUT I'M AFRAID YOUR RIDE'S HERE.


REDRUM?
SPLAT
ROOOOOONK
TH-WHUMP-GGLK-WHUMP-GRK-THUM-THUMP
SHUDDER-SKRRRR-SKRR-SKKR
AWW, MAN! AWW, MAN!
GUY CAME OUTTA NOWHERE!
NO WAY I COULDA STOPPED! GUY NEVER HAD A--

MIND YOUR STEP AND PASS THE WET-NAPS.
I THINK I MIGHT HAVE HAD A *LITTLE ACCIDENT.*
CLEAN-UP ON AISLE FIVE. BRING THE SAWDUST AND VOMIT COMET.
YOU ALL RIGHT, MISTER?
--THE HELL?
SOME SORT OF SUPER VILLAIN FIGHT.
IS HE ALL RIGHT?
GOT HIT BY A SEMI! OF COURSE HE'S NOT!
OVER HERE!
FIND A DOCTOR! GET HIM SOME BANDAGES OR SOMETHING!
GOTTA STOP THE BLEEDING!
LOOK AT HIM! HOW'RE YOU GONNA STOP THAT MUCH BLEEDING?!
--THE HELL?
SOME SORT OF SUPER VILLAIN FIGHT.
IS HE ALL RIGHT?
GOT HIT BY A SEMI! OF COURSE HE'S NOT!
OVER HERE!
FIND A DOCTOR! GET HIM SOME BANDAGES OR SOMETHING!
GOTTA STOP THE BLEEDING!
LOOK AT HIM! HOW'RE YOU GONNA STOP THAT MUCH BLEEDING?!

WHERE'D HE GO?
WHU--
WHERE'S CARNAGE?
SIGNS... GOTTA BE SIGNS.
WHERE'S HE GOING, HUH?
LET'S TAP THE KEG OF COLLECTIVE INSANITY AND FIGURE--
MERCURY.
MERCURY MOTORS
YO, DEADPOOL! YOU'RE THE BOMB, YO!
THAT WAS AWESOME!
GO TEAM GO!!
DUDE! SIGN MY JERSEY!
TEAM?
WHAT'S A MERCURY TEAM?


"AND HOW DO I FIND ONE?"
THAT'S RIGHT.
KEEP IT RIGHT AT THE SPEED LIMIT.
WOULDN'T DO TO GET PULLED OVER FOR SPEEDING, WOULD IT?
AND WE AIN'T IN A HURRY.
WE GOT ALL THE TIME IN THE WORLD...
...TO GET TO KNOW ONE ANOTHER.
MISTER... YOUR GIRLFRIEND DON'T LOOK SO GOOD.
I THINK SHE MIGHT BE DEAD.
SHRIEK'S ALIVE.
SHE'S LIKE ME.
TOO MEAN TO DIE.

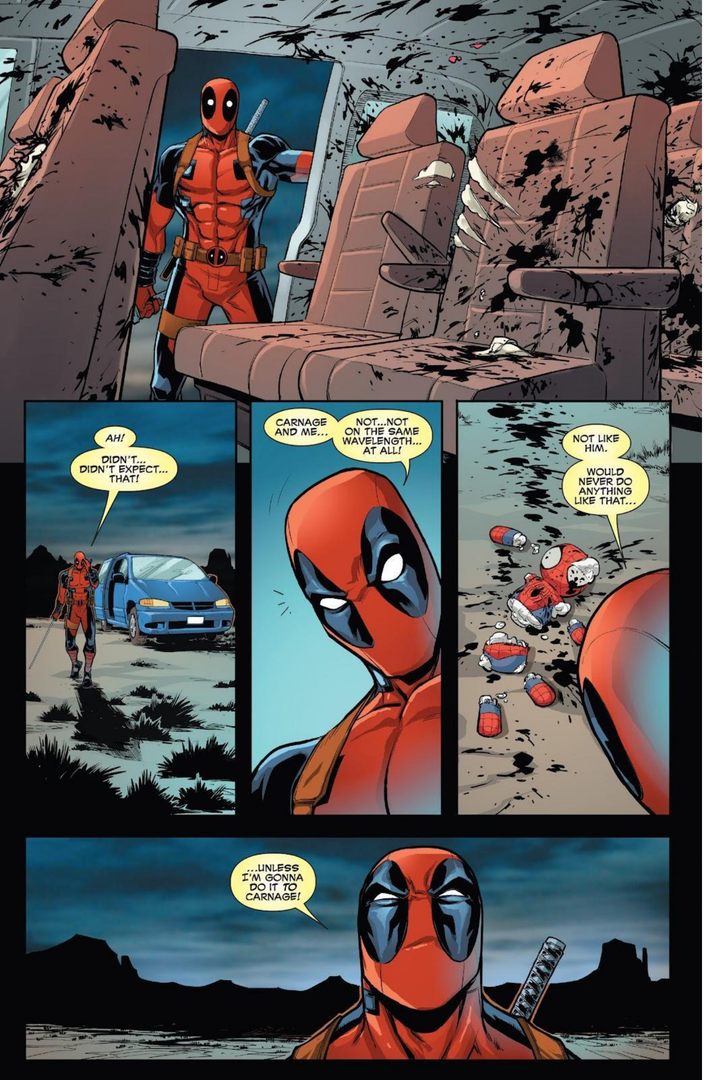


WAS THAT SPIDER-MAN YOU WERE FIGHTING?
WAS IT VENOM?
ARE YOU VENOM?
STOP WAGGING YOUR TONGUES OR I'LL RIP 'EM OUT YOUR NOSTRILS!
OH-GOD-OH-GOD-OH-GOD!
JUST LEAVE ME ALONE, PLEASE!
WHAT'S THAT, MOM?
COWERING AND BEGGING WHILE I THREATEN YOUR KIDS?
AIN'T YOU A PEACH?
JUST--
JUST LEAVE THEM ALONE.
YOU GOT SOMETHING TO ADD TO THE CONVERSATION, DADDY?

THINK BEFORE YOU ANSWER.
THINK ABOUT HOW I BELIEVE IT DOES A GROWING CHILD GOOD TO SEE THEIR PARENTAL FIGURES SPLIT OPEN AND HOLLOWED OUT.
YOU THINK ON THAT.
WHERE DO YOU WANT US TO TAKE YOU? JUST TELL ME.
JUST TELL ME AND I'LL DO IT.
JUST DON'T HURT MY FAMILY.
HMM? WHAT'S THAT DEADPOOL KEPT YAMMERING ABOUT?
THE WORLD TRYING TO TELL ME SOMETHING...
...SIGNS EVERYWHERE...
LET'S GIVE HIS LITTLE GAME A GO.
WHERE'RE YOU TAKING THE FAMILY ON THIS LITTLE VACATION, PA?
WE'RE...
WE'VE BEEN TOURING, STOPPING AT ROADSIDE ATTRACTIONS...THAT'S ALL...LITTLE MUSEUMS AND LANDMARKS...
GHOST TOWNS...THAT SORT OF THING.
THEN...BY ALL MEANS... DON'T LET ME STOP YOU.
HIT THE GAS!
Weird places

"LET'S GO SIGHTSEEING!
"AND IF DEADPOOL WANTS TO KEEP COMING AFTER ME, LET HIM!
"ALL THOSE SIGNS HE'S FOLLOWING...I HOPE THEY SPELL OUT ONE THING LOUD AND CLEAR.
"NEXT TIME WE MEET... NO MATTER WHERE IT IS...THAT'S THE END OF THE LINE.
"THEM SIGNS ARE LEADING HIM STRAIGHT TO HIS GRAVE.

"AND WHAT COMES NEXT...
"...HE WON'T BE EXPECTING!"
A GHOST TOWN.
SEE? THIS IS WHAT I WAS TRYING TO TELL YOU, CARNIE-POO.
WHEN WE FIRST MET, YOU WERE SQUATTING IN A GHOST TOWN.
SORTA.
WORLD'S BEEN TRYING TO TELL YOU SOMETHING.
AND YOU MIGHT NOT WANT TO LISTEN, BUT I CAN READ YOU LIKE A--


AH!
DIDN'T... DIDN'T EXPECT... THAT!
CARNAGE AND ME...
NOT...NOT ON THE SAME WAVELENGTH... AT ALL!
NOT LIKE HIM.
WOULD NEVER DO ANYTHING LIKE THAT...
...UNLESS I'M GONNA DO IT TO CARNAGE!

AH-WEE-AH-WEE-OOOOOOOO! WAH-WAH-WAH!
COME ON, CARNAGE!
I'M A-CALLING YOU OUT, YA LILY-LIVERED VARMINT!
RRRAAAAAGGHH!
WHERE'D YOU SCURRY OFF TO?
WHERE'RE YOU--
--HIDING JUST UNDER THE FACADE.
CAN YOU FEEL IT, SHRIEK-BABY?
ALL I FEEL IS DUST... CRAWLING UP MY--
NAW.
THERE'S SOMETHING ELSE HERE...SOMETHING... FAMILIAR...SLITHERING BENEATH THE SURFACE.
WAIT HERE, BABY.
DADDY'S GOING--

Read more FREE comics on ReadComicOnline

REEEAARRGGH!
SLLLLSUCK
SLLLLSH
WSSSSSGK
SOMETIMES, THE SIGNS ARE OBSCURE.
SOMETIMES, THE WRITING'S ON THE WALL.
CLICK
BINGO WAS HIS NAME-O.

TOP-SECRET MILITARY COMPLEX.
SURE. WHY NOT?
EXPRESS ELEVATOR TO HELL...
...GOING DOOOOOWWWN.
WE'RE NOT GOING TO LET THEM SLIP AWAY!
I WAS BROUGHT HERE TO KILL THEM!
ONCE THEY'RE DEAD, I CAN GET BACK DOWN TO BUSINESS!
WHERE'S THE--
SNF SNF
WET DOG?
THAT'S NOT ME, IS IT?
WOOOOP WOOOOP WOOOOP
WHAT DO YOU THINK WAS KEPT IN THERE? NOT SURE THAT INFORMATION FITS MY "WANT-TO-KNOW" CLEARANCE LEVEL.
BUT THESE ALARMS...MAKE IT HARD TO THINK STRAIGHT.
WOOOOP WOOOOP WOOOOP
AS IF IT WAS ALL THAT EASY BEFORE.
HNH? ANOTHER SIGN?
BIOHAZARD ALERT! FACILITY PURGE in 9:47
HSSSSS

IT'S A SIGN, ALL RIGHT!
NNNGYEEEAGH!
SLAAAAASH
A SIGN THAT YOU SHOULD STOP LOOKING FOR SECRET MESSAGES--
--AND START LOOKING OVER YOUR SHOULDER!
EEEEAGGH!
I REALLY OUGHT TO **THANK** YOU.
IT'S ALL YOUR TALK OF HIDDEN MEANINGS AND SECRET MASTERS THAT BROUGHT ME HERE.
I MEAN... MAYBE YOU WERE **RIGHT**.
MAYBE I WAS BEING LED AROUND BY THE NOSE.
LED HERE.
THERE WON'T BE ANYTHING ELSE TO **DISTRACT** ME FROM MY **ART**.

SO...
THANKS.
GOOD LUCK HEALING BACK FROM THAT BEFORE THIS WHOLE PLACE GOES UP IN FLAMES.
WOOOOP
WOOOOP
WOOOOP
WOOOOP
WOOOOP
WOOOOP
WOOOOP
WOOOOP
WOOOOP
HRRR

WOO-BOY!
LOOKS LIKE SOME-DISMEMBERED-BODY IS GETTING AN **UPGRADE!**
FOUR **SYMBIOTES!**
FOUR BIG HONKIN' **HANKERINGS** TO WASTE CARNAGE!
AND HERE I THOUGHT **SPLIT PERSONALITIES** WERE FUN BEFORE!
TO BE CONTINUED.

MARVEL
4
PARENTAL ADVISORY! NOT FOR KIDS!
BUNN
ESPIN
GANDINI
DEADPOOL
VS
CARNAGE
GLENN FABRY 2014 ADAM BROWN

Possibly the world's most skilled mercenary, definitely the world's most annoying, Wade Wilson was chosen for a top-secret government program that gave him a healing factor allowing him to heal from any wound. Now, Wade makes his way as a gun for hire, shooting his prey's faces off while talking his friends' ears off. Call him the Merc with the Mouth...call him the Regeneratin' Degenerate...call him...

DEADPOOL

Cletus Kasady was a serial killer locked up in Rykers Island and sharing a cell with a man named Eddie Brock. Brock had bonded with an alien symbiote that granted him incredible super-powers, allowing him to become the super-villain Venom. Venom's alien symbiote spawned an offspring that bonded with Kasady, turning him into the murderous madman...

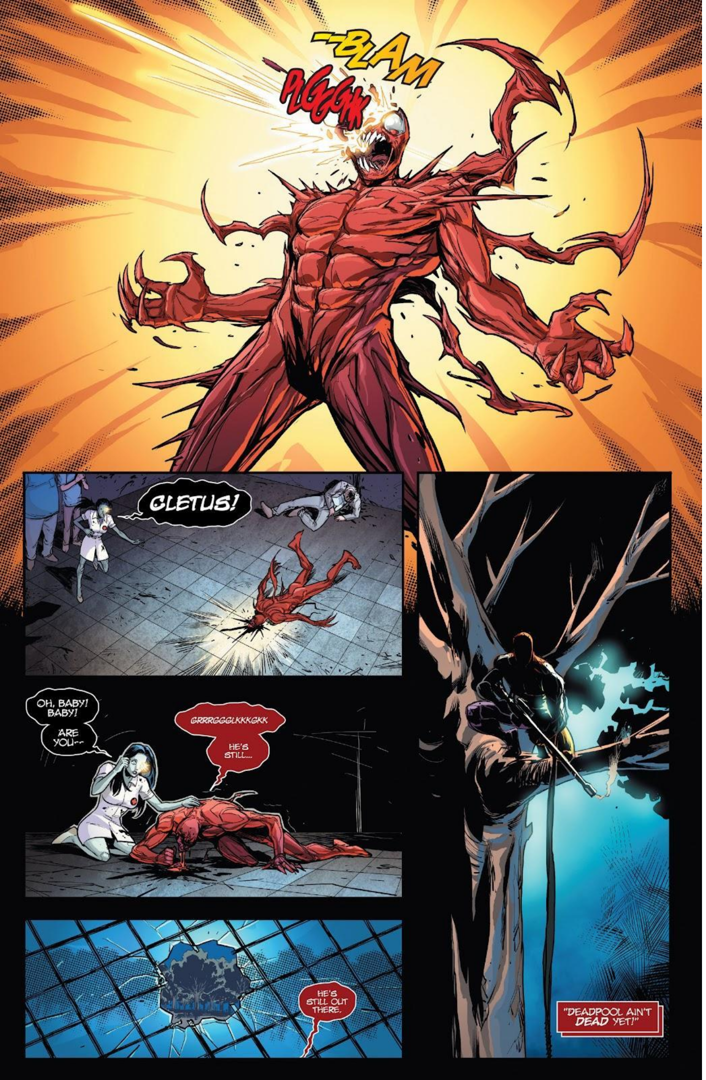
CARNAGE

After Deadpool and Carnage's battle on the highway—which left Deadpool living roadkill for a tractor trailer—Carnage went on the road again with Shriek. But Deadpool refused to be discouraged: convinced one psychotic could predict another, Deadpool continued to follow the "clues" he saw everywhere to find Carnage. Those clues led him to a secret base of the Mercury Team—highly trained soldiers with symbiotic weaponry. But Carnage and Shriek had beaten him there—all the members of Mercury Team had been slaughtered. Only a lone dog remained—with four of the Mercury Team's symbiotes that had managed to escape attached to it! The symbiotes then joined themselves to Deadpool—now he can finally fight Carnage with carnage!

Cullen Bunn, Writer
Salva Espin, Artist
Veronica Gandini, Colorist
VC's Joe Sabino, Letterer
Glenn Fabry & Adam Brown, Cover Artists
Frankie Johnson, Assistant Editor
Jordan D. White, Editor
Mike Marts, X-Men Group Editor
Axel Alonso, Editor in Chief
Joe Quesada, Chief Creative Officer
Dan Buckley, Publisher
Alan Fine, Executive Producer

© 2014 Marvel Characters, Inc. All rights reserved. All characters featured in this issue and the distinctive names and likenesses thereof, and all related indicia are trademarks of Marvel Characters, Inc. No similarity between any of the names, characters, persons, and/or institutions in this magazine with those of any living or dead person or institution is intended, and any such similarity which may exist is purely coincidental. WWW.MARVEL.COM

SO I'D BE MUCH OBLIGED IF ONE OF YOU...EXPERTS... WOULD ENLIGHTEN ME ON THE SUBJECT.
AM I JUST SOME SORT OF PUPPET?
IS THERE SUCH A THING AS CHAOS?
AM I JUST FOOLING MYSELF HERE?
'CAUSE KILLING RANDOMLY... THAT'S WHAT I LIKE TO DO.
AND I'M GONNA HAVE TO REASSESS MY LIFE GOALS IF THERE'S NO SUCH THING AS RANDOMNESS.
WHAT DO YOU THINK, DOC?
AM I WORRIED OVER NOTHING?
I...I DON'T UNDERSTAND... WHAT YOU WANT.
BUT COMING HERE... LIKE THIS...IS NOT RANDOM.
HMMM.
GOOD POINT.
LET'S EXPLORE OUR THOUGHTS IN ANOTHER WAY.
SCLAACK
TELL ME... WHAT DOES THIS "INK" BLOT MEAN TO YOU?
SOMEBODY BETTER GIVE ME SOME ANSWERS.
I'M PREPARED TO KILL EVERYONE HERE...AND IN EVERY OTHER MADHOUSE FROM HERE TO THE END OF THE WORLD... TO GET MY--
KA--
SPAK


--BLAM
PLGGGNK
CLETUS!
OH, BABY! BABY!
ARE YOU--
GRRRGGGLKKKGKK
HE'S STILL...
HE'S STILL OUT THERE.
"DEADPOOL AIN'T DEAD YET!"

THAT'S RIIIIIIIGHT.
I CAN HEAAAAAAR YOU.
AND I AIN'T DEAD.
IN FACT... I'M BETTER THAN EVER.
MY SYMBIOTIC PAL PHAGE GRANTS ME ENHANCED SIGHT.
WHY...I COULD SHOOT THE LEGS OFF A FLY AT 100 METERS.
NOW...
SIC 'IM!
GRRRRRRRRRRR
THINK...
THINK YOU CAN KILL ME...US...
...BY SNIPING AT US FROM THE TREES?
YOU WANT TO SHANK ME--
--YOU BETTER LOOK ME IN THE EYE!
COME ON, DEADPOOL!
I'M CALLING YOU OUT, BOY!
COME AND GET ME!

GRRRAAAAWWWR!
SKKRAASSSSH
DOG...
RRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRR
...WON'T HUNT!
GRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRR
A SYMBIOTE?
WHAT THE--
THAT'S LASHER...A WAR DOG WHOSE BITE IS WORSE THAN HIS BARK.
WATCH OUT, CARNIE-POO, YOUR FAMILY JEWELS LOOK LIKE KIBBLE!

YAAAAGGH!
RIOT LETS ME MOVE FASTER THAN A CASE OF RAGING DIARRHEA.
VSSSSSS
SLSSSH
HSSSKK
WHAT IS IT, CLETUS? WHAT'S HAPPENING?
NGGYAA!
AHH--
AND AGONY MAKES ME STRONG ENOUGH TO DISH OUT SOME REAL...WELL...AGONY.
C-COWARD. WANT TO FIGHT?
FIGHT LIKE A MAN.
IS THIS... DEADPOOL? HOW IS HE DOING THIS?
FULL OF GHOSTS...THIS PLACE IS FULL OF GHOSTS.
TOOK THEM IN...ALL THE SQUIRMING, CRAWLING... PARASITES.
STRENGTH... SIGHT...SPEED...
...AND... AND...

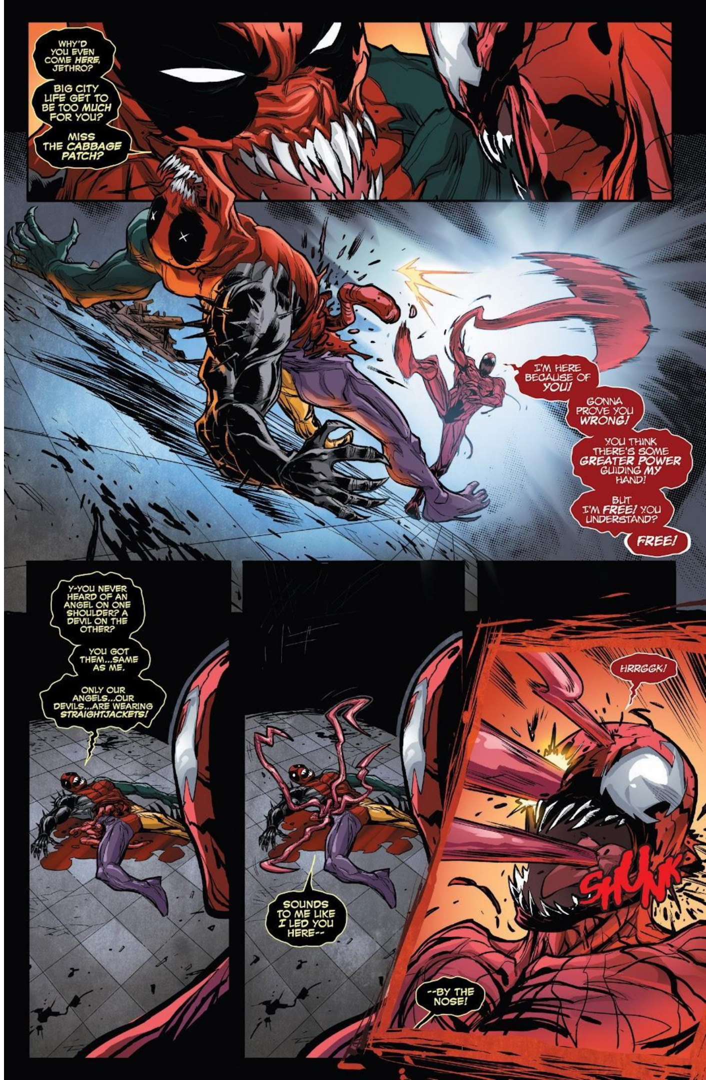
...THE HOUNDS OF HELL...
YAAAGHH!
RAAAWWWGH!
GET OFF!
SHREEEEEKOW
WHHHHNNNNNE
WHHHHNNNNNE
WWWHHY'D YA DO IT?
WHYYYY'D YA KILL ME?
B-BABY?

OH... OH, NO.
BABY?
IT AIN'T REAL...
THAT SYMBIOTE... IT'S CHANGING SHAPE...
BUT WHAT IF IT IS?
WHAT IF THE WORLD'S TRYING...TO SHOW ME...
...THE TRUTH?
I CAN'T!
I WON'T!
WHERE ARE YOU GOING?
DON'T YOU LET DEADPOOL GET INTO YOUR HEAD!
DON'T YOU LEAVE ME, YOU--
NEAT TRICK, HUH?
PRETTY COOL WHAT A GUY LIKE ME CAN DO WITH A FEW PISSED-OFF SYMBIOTES.
STRONG... FAST...
ALIEN FLESH... CHANGING...
HOUNDS OF HELL AT YOUR HEELS.
I THINK WHAT THEY'RE TRYING TO SAY IS...IF YOU STRIKE ME DOWN...I SHALL BECOME MORE POWERFUL THAN YOU COULD POSSIBLY IMAGINE.
AND ALSO...

...I AM YOUR FATHER.

HEH.
GOT YOURSELF AN UPGRADE.
THIS OLD THING?
JUST SOMETHING I HAD LAYING AROUND.
BLAM
B-BLAM
BLAM
BLAM
BLAM
I DON'T NEED POWER-UPS TO FINISH OFF A SYMBIOTIC SKIDMARK LIKE YOU.
HRR... HRRH...
YOU'RE GONNA HAVE TO DO BETTER THAN--
--THAT?
HOOOOO-WHEEE!
GET THE PICKLED MATERS AND HUSH PUPPIES!
I HOOKED ME A LIVE ONE!

SLAM
THINK THAT SYMBIOTE'S A TOY, DON'T YA?
SOMETHING FUN TO PLAY WITH.
GONNA LEARN YA OTHERWISE!
BWAM
BLAM
BLAM


WHY'D YOU EVEN COME HERE, JETHRO?
BIG CITY LIFE GET TO BE TOO MUCH FOR YOU?
MISS THE CABBAGE PATCH?
I'M HERE BECAUSE OF YOU!
GONNA PROVE YOU WRONG!
YOU THINK THERE'S SOME GREATER POWER GUIDING MY HAND!
BUT I'M FREE! YOU UNDERSTAND?
FREE!
Y-YOU NEVER HEARD OF AN ANGEL ON ONE SHOULDER? A DEVIL ON THE OTHER?
YOU GOT THEM...SAME AS ME.
ONLY OUR ANGELS...OUR DEVILS...ARE WEARING STRAIGHTJACKETS!
SOUNDS TO ME LIKE I LED YOU HERE--
HRRGGK!
--BY THE NOSE!

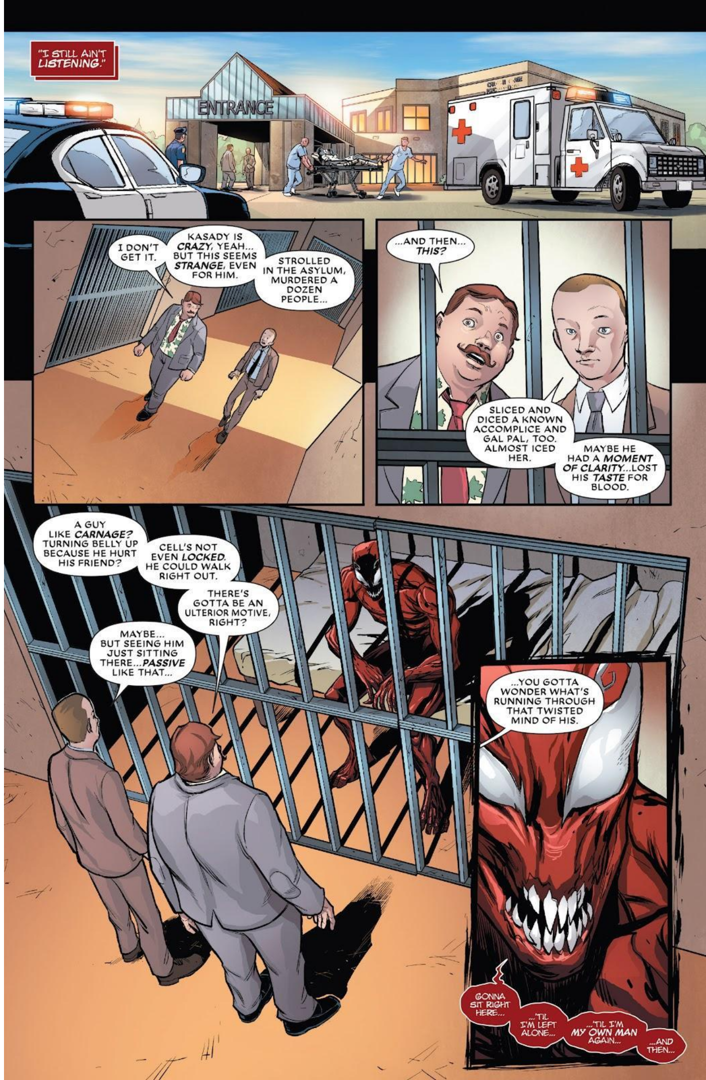
IF YOU'D HAVE PAID ATTENTION TO THE *SIGNS*, YOU MIGHT HAVE *REALIZED* THAT.
WE'RE *CONNECTED*...
WUUH
...ME... YOU...*ALL* THE LOONIES...
WE LOOK CLOSE ENOUGH, WE CAN SEE THE *WHEELS* TURNING.
FACE IT, PAL.
I'M YOUR *SPIRIT ANIMAL*.
WHUFF!
YOU AIN'T *NOTHING* TO ME!

THAT'S A *DOUBLE NEGATIVE*.
SO...YOU MEAN...I *AM* SOMETHING TO YOU?
SO *CONFUSED*.
I SAY...I SAY...
...LUCKILY I KEEP MY GUTS *NUMBERED* FOR JUST SUCH AN OCCASION.
WHERE'D HE--
MUSTA NEEDED TO CLEAR HIS NOGGIN.
I CAN'T BELIEVE CARNAGE WOULD JUST RUN OUT ON OUR LITTLE DISCUSSION.
LEAVING A BRO HANGING LIKE THAT...POSITIVELY *VILLAINOUS*.
WELL...
"...I GUESS I'VE GOT TO GO *HUNTING*!"

Read more FREE comics on ReadComicOnline

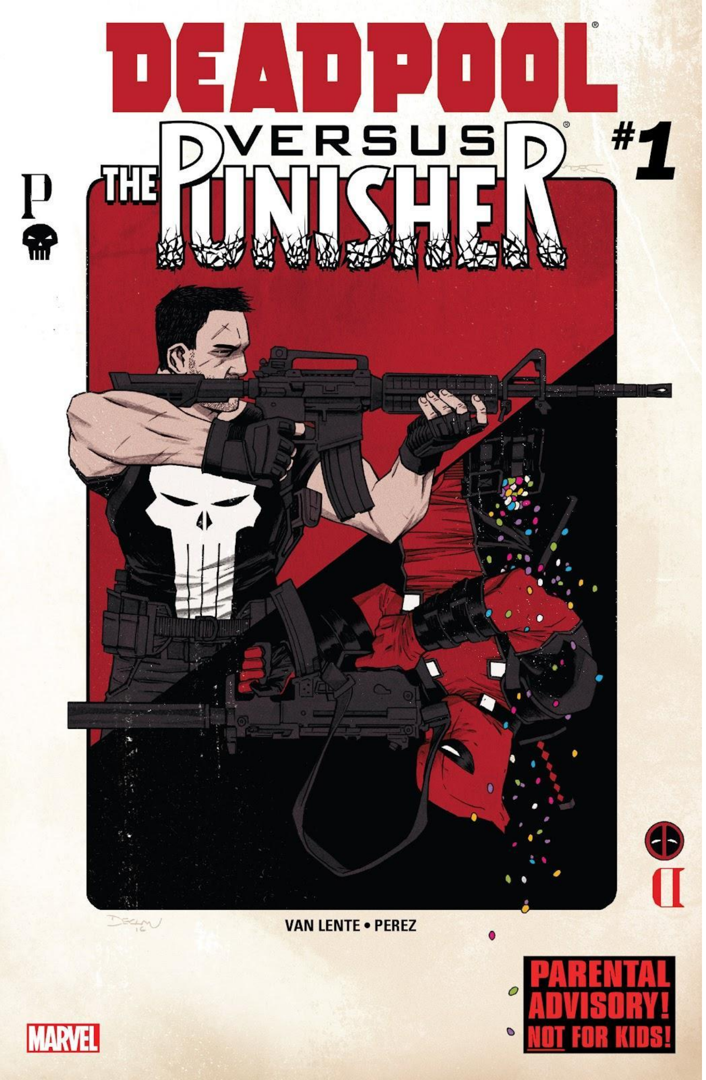
Read more FREE comics on ReadComicOnline

Read more FREE comics on ReadComicOnline



"...I'M GONNA FIND DEADPOOL... AND MAKE HIM PAY FOR TRYING TO PEEL MY EYES OPEN!"
LOOK, BUDDY...I CAN'T KEEP YA.
A GUY LIKE ME, I GOT NO TIME FOR DOG FOOD AND POOPER SCOOPERS.
AND I... MUST...RESIST THE...URGE...
...TO PEE ON HYDRANTS... AND SNIFF BEHINDS.
WHAT WOULD I EVEN CALL YOU?
SLIME-DOG MILLIONAIRE? MR. BITE-YER-ASS? DOGPOOL THE SECOND?
BESIDES...I NEED YOU TO DO SOMETHING FOR ME.
TAKE YOUR GOOEY LITTLE PALS BACK TO THE GOVERNMENTAL BIGWIGS WHO KNOW HOW TO TAKE CARE OF 'EM.
I'LL MISS YA.
BUT YOU DESERVE BETTER THAN I CAN GIVE YA.
RUFF
ALL RIGHT, CRAZY TRAIN.
CARNAGE IS DOWN FOR THE COUNT...A BROKEN MAN...THANKS TO YOURS TRULY.
BUT THERE'S STILL LOTS OF CRAZY TO TEND TO...AND I AM THE DR. PHIL OF THE SUPER-POWERED LUNATIC WORLD.
WHO'S NEXT?

DEADPOO
L
AND
PUNISHE
R



DEADPOOL
VERSUS
THE PUNISHER
#1
VAN LENTE • PEREZ
PARENTAL ADVISORY! NOT FOR KIDS!
MARVEL

DEADPOOL VERSUS THE PUNISHER

Avenger...Assassin...Superstar...Smelly person...Possibly the world's most skilled mercenary, definitely the world's most annoying, **WADE WILSON** was chosen for a top-secret government program that gave him a healing factor allowing him to heal from any wound. Somehow, despite making his money as a gun for hire, Wade has become one of the most beloved "heroes" in the world. Call him the Merc with a Mouth...call him the Regeneratin' Degenerate...call him...**DEADPOOL.**

FRANK CASTLE was a decorated Marine, an upstanding citizen, and a family man. Then his family was taken from him when they were accidentally killed in a brutal mob hit. From that day, he has become a force of cold, calculated retribution and vigilantism. Frank Castle died with his family. Now, there is only...**THE PUNISHER.**

WRITER **FRED VAN LENTE** | ARTIST **PERE PÉREZ** | COLORIST **RUTH REDMOND** | LETTERER **VC'S JOE SABINO**

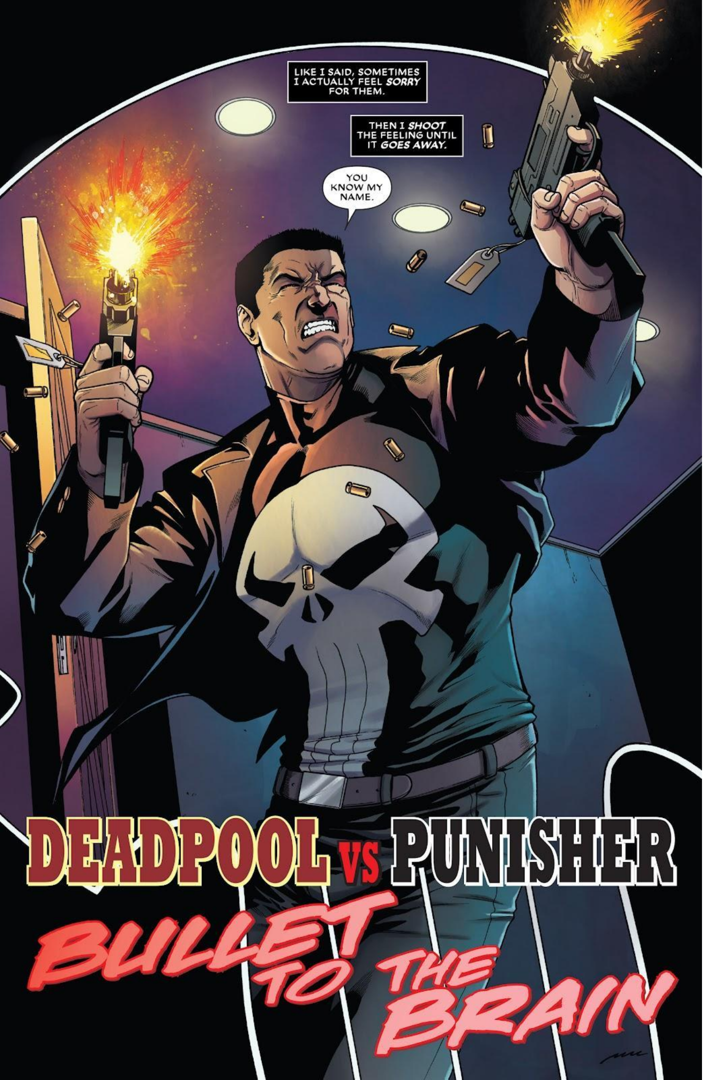
COVER ARTISTS **DECLAN SHALVEY & JORDIE BELLAIRE** | VARIANT COVER ARTISTS **GREG HILDEBRANDT; MICHAEL WALSH** | ASSISTANT EDITOR **HEATHER ANTOS** | EDITOR **JORDAN D. WHITE**

EDITOR IN CHIEF **AXEL ALONSO** | CHIEF CREATIVE OFFICER **JOE QUESADA** | PRESIDENT **DAN BUCKLEY** | EXECUTIVE PRODUCER **ALAN FINE**

© 2017 Marvel Characters, Inc. All rights reserved. All characters featured in this issue and the distinctive names and likenesses thereof, and all related indicia are trademarks of Marvel Characters, Inc. No similarity between any of the names, characters, persons, and/or institutions in this magazine with those of any living or dead person or institution is intended, and any such similarity which may exist is purely coincidental. WWW.MARVEL.COM

MARVEL COMICS PRESENTS...

Read more FREE comics on ReadComicOnline

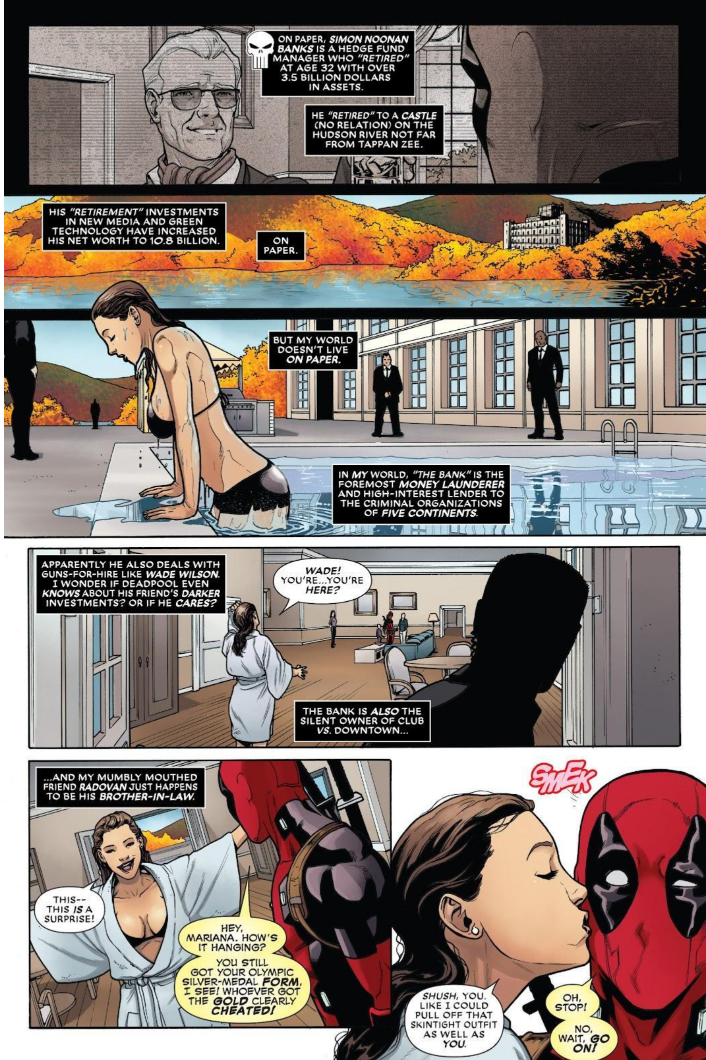

LIKE I SAID, SOMETIMES I ACTUALLY FEEL SORRY FOR THEM.
THEN I SHOOT THE FEELING UNTIL IT GOES AWAY.
YOU KNOW MY NAME.
DEADPOOL VS PUNISHER
BULLET TO THE BRAIN

THANK YOU FOR YOUR GUNS.
BAM
THANK YOU FOR YOUR GUNS.
PANE, NÁS BOZE, NECH HRIECHY SOM SA DOPUSTIL TENTO DEN, V SLOVE, SKUTKU ALEBO MYSLIENKE...
GOD NO PLEAS--
BAM
THANK YOU FOR YOUR GUNS.
BAM
...ODPUSTITE MI, LEBO TIE SÚ DOBRÉ A MILOVAT VSETKYCH LUDÍ...
...

AAAHHH!!! NO!!! WAIT!
MISTER PUNISHER!!! I CAN--
AII CABB GIBB OOO THE DNNNCCCC!!!
WHAT'S THAT, DJ RAD JAMS?
I DON'T UNDERSTAND YOU.
AII CABB GIBB OOO THE DNNNCCCC!!!
HMM.
STILL NOT GETTING IT.
UUHH OO HAAA AAA GUUU III MUU MOOOUUUT--
HERE.
TRY WRITING IT DOWN.
SKRRTCH SKRRRTCH SKRRTCH
I CAN GIVE YOU THE BANK

SOMETIMES I FEEL SORRY FOR OTHER PEOPLE.
HA HA! CHECK OUT THIS GUY! I FORGOT I TOOK THIS!
PEEKABOO!
NO HEALING FACTOR. NO MAD SKILLS.
THESE GUYS JUST KIND OF SWARMED THE PLAZA MAYOR-- AND I LET 'EM HAVE IT!
IT'S AMAZING! IT WAS LIKE A HERD OF LEMMINGS ALL FELL EN MASSE INTO MY BULLETS!
THEY DON'T GET TO SEE THE WORLD, FILL IT FULL OF BULLETS, WHILE THE CLIENT FILLS YOUR OFFSHORE ACCOUNT WITH CHEDDAR.
AND THEN HERE'S THE DON OF THE DEAD-- THAT NARCO MADE SURE TO PAY BACK THAT LOAN YOU GAVE HIM--PLUS INTEREST! HA!
ANOTHER JOB WELL DONE, WADE-- THANK YOU.
NO THANKS NECESSARY, BANKSY-- JUST YOUR BOOZE AND YOUR MONEY, PLEASE!
IN THIS CASE, MY OLD BUDDY THE BANK, WHO'S MANAGED MY MONEY SINCE MY PRE-WEAPON X DAYS, IS BOTH THE ACCOUNT AND THE CLIENT.

CAN I COME IN YET?
SURE, HUDSON, UNCLE WADE'S ALL DONE SHOWING HIS, UH, ADULT TRAVEL PICS...
BANG! BANG! I'M UNCLE WADE!
I'M DEADPOOL! YOU'RE JUST DEAD! BANG!
UGH! KID BULLETS ARE THE ONLY THING I CAN'T COME BACK FROM!
WHAT'RE THE ODDS?!
BUT HE GETS TO SPEND ALL HIS TIME WITH HIS BEAUTIFUL WIFE. HIS GREAT KID, WHO I'VE SEEN GROWN UP FROM A LITTLE SPUD.
YOU GET ALL YOUR MATHS DONE BEFORE CUTTING A SWATH OF CARNAGE AS A MERCENARY LIKE UNCLE WADE, KIDDO?
YES, DAD, I DID ALL THE MATHS!
NOT THE WHIRLWIND OF CRAZY I HAVE TO PUT IN DAY IN, DAY OUT. THAT'S WHEN I REALIZE...
WE'LL GO OVER YOUR WORK LATER, HUH?
OKAY, DAD.
...THE ONLY GUY TO FEEL SORRY FOR HERE IS ME.
CAN I REFRESH YOUR LAGAVULIN 12-YEAR, MR. WILSON?
CLINK CLINK


ON PAPER, SIMON NOONAN BANKS IS A HEDGE FUND MANAGER WHO "RETIRED" AT AGE 32 WITH OVER 3.5 BILLION DOLLARS IN ASSETS.
HE "RETIRED" TO A CASTLE (NO RELATION) ON THE HUDSON RIVER NOT FAR FROM TAPPAN ZEE.
HIS "RETIREMENT" INVESTMENTS IN NEW MEDIA AND GREEN TECHNOLOGY HAVE INCREASED HIS NET WORTH TO 10.8 BILLION.
ON PAPER.
BUT MY WORLD DOESN'T LIVE ON PAPER.
IN MY WORLD, "THE BANK" IS THE FOREMOST MONEY LAUNDERER AND HIGH-INTEREST LENDER TO THE CRIMINAL ORGANIZATIONS OF FIVE CONTINENTS.
APPARENTLY HE ALSO DEALS WITH GUNS-FOR-HIRE LIKE WADE WILSON. I WONDER IF DEADPOOL EVEN KNOWS ABOUT HIS FRIEND'S DARKER INVESTMENTS? OR IF HE CARES?
WADE! YOU'RE...YOU'RE HERE?
THE BANK IS ALSO THE SILENT OWNER OF CLUB VS. DOWNTOWN...
...AND MY MUMBLY MOUTHED FRIEND RADOVAN JUST HAPPENS TO BE HIS BROTHER-IN-LAW.
THIS-- THIS IS A SURPRISE!
HEY, MARIANA. HOW'S IT HANGING?
YOU STILL GOT YOUR OLYMPIC SILVER-MEDAL FORM, I SEE! WHOEVER GOT THE GOLD CLEARLY CHEATED!
SMEK
SHUSH, YOU. LIKE I COULD PULL OFF THAT SKINTIGHT OUTFIT AS WELL AS YOU.
OH, STOP!
NO, WAIT, GO ON!

RADOVAN PIMPED OUT HIS OWN SISTER TO THE BANK AS A SUPERMODEL BRIDE, SO SELLING ANYONE OUT TO SAVE HIS OWN SKIN ISN'T EXACTLY BENEATH HIM.
AS MUCH AS I WOULDN'T MIND JUST PERFORATING THE BANK RIGHT NOW FOR THE SHEER AMOUNT OF MAYHEM HE'S FINANCED...
...A TAP ON HIS PHONES AND COMPUTER--NOT TO MENTION HIS ESTATE--WILL REVEAL A ROSETTA STONE OF CRIMINAL CONNECTIONS...HIDDEN ASSETS... OFFSHORE ACCOUNTS...
...SO FIRST I LET THIS PARASITE LEAD ME TO HIS CLIENTS.
THEN I PERFORATE HIM.
HELLO.
WHAT ARE YOU DOING?

HUDSON! COME OVER HERE.
I--HEY! HEY!
THAT'S RESTRICTED--
HUH.
NANNY KNOWS KRAV MAGA.
EX-ISRAELI SPECIAL FORCES, I GUESS, BASED ON THAT AND THE ACCENT.
SHE'S PRETTY GOOD.
RELATIVELY SPEAKING.
UNNH!
KRAKK

OOH. FRANK IS HERE?
DOES HE WANT DIP?
FRA--YOU KNOW THIS PSYCHO?
BAM BAM BAM BAM BAM
"I MEAN, I'D BE HARD PRESSED TO SAY ANYONE IN THE ICONICALLY DRESSED COMMUNITY REALLY 'KNOWS' ANYONE ELSE...
"THESE MASKS, YOU KNOW, THEY HIDE MORE THAN JUST FACES, BANK.
"THEY HIDE FEELINGS."
MR. BANKS! IT'S THE PUNISHER!
WADE!!! YOU GONNA JUST LET HIM KILL ME? AND HUDSON?!
BAANNNK... COME ON, YOU INVITE ME OVER TO YOUR HOUSE JUST TO GET FREE MERC WORK OUTTA ME?
BAMBAMBAM
WADE!!!
BESIDES, YOU HAVE BODYGUARDS TO HANDLE HIM.
KRAKK-THUD
OR...YOU DID.
I'LL GO HELP NOW!
ABOUT TIME!

MARIANA?! WHERE ARE YOU GOING? STAY PUT!
WHY?
BECAUSE YOUR MEN CAN TAKE HIM?
HA!
HE'S THE PUNISHER.
THE PUNISHER, SIMON.
BUT--BUT WADE IS HERE. HE'LL TAKE CARE OF--
YOU KNOW WHAT HE IS. YOU KNOW WHAT HE DOES.
THE ONLY WAY TO KEEP SAFE FROM A GUY LIKE HIM...
"...IS TO MAKE SURE HE DOESN'T KNOW A GUY LIKE YOU EXISTS."

ARE YOU *THERE*, PUNISHER?
IT'S *ME*, MARGARET!
WILSON.
MOTOR-MOUTHED, MUDDLE-HEADED, ARRESTED *ADOLESCENT* WITH DELUSIONS OF COMPETENCE...
CASTLE.
SELF-RIGHTEOUS, SOCIOPATHIC, SHOOT-FIRST-ASK-QUESTIONS-NEVER, HUMORLESS, FASCIST *HARD-ASS*...

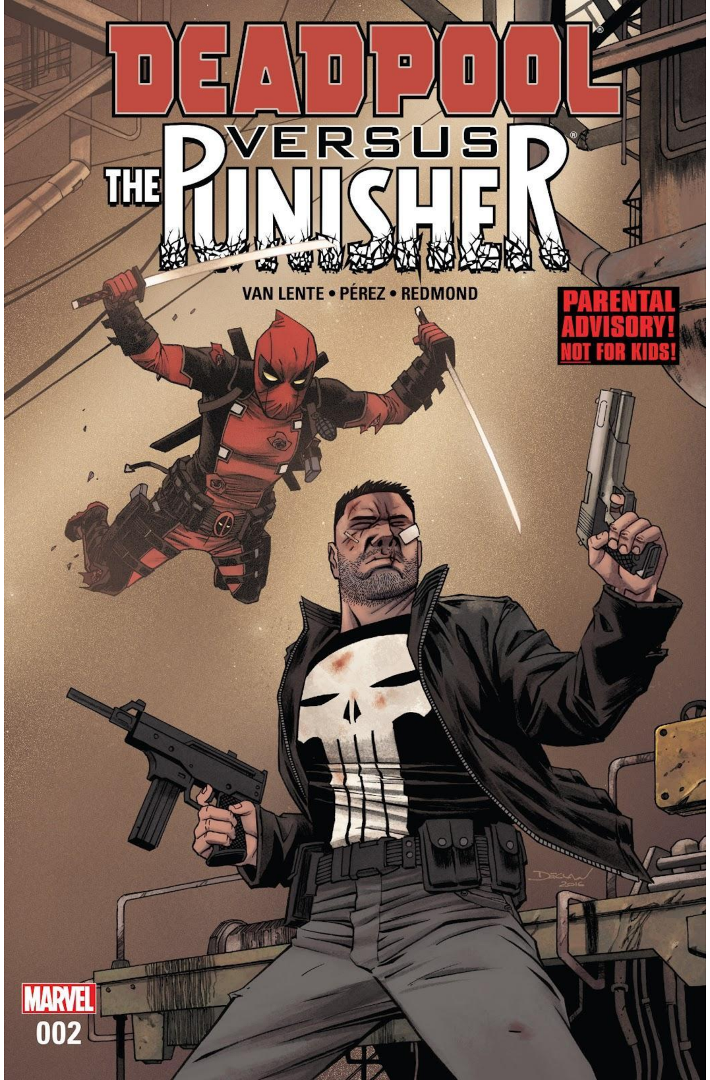
I TOLD YOU!
I DON'T WANT OUR SON TO BE PART OF YOUR WORLD ANYMORE!
NO! MARIANA! COME BACK!
BRING MY SON BACK HERE! MARIANA--
YOU KNOW, YOU'RE MAKING A *BIG* MISTAKE HERE. I KNOW YOU *USUALLY* GO GUNNIN' FOR *BAD* GUYS...
...BUT THE BANK DIDN'T *JUST* STICK BY ME THROUGH ALL THE MANY, *MANY* MESSED-UP MOMENTS IN MY PATHETIC LIFE...
...HE ALSO DOES MY *TAXES!*
DO YOU KNOW HOW *HARD* IT IS TO GET A *TAX GUY* YOU CAN ACTUALLY *TRUST?*
"NO, YOU PROBABLY DON'T.
"DOES THAT MEAN YOU SHOULD PUNISH *YOURSELF* FOR NOT PAYING *TAXES?*"
OR ARE YOU IN A SPECIAL BRACKET FOR BEING AN *EX-FRANKENSTEIN?*
YOU KNOW, IT'S *WEIRD* HOW NOBODY TALKS ABOUT THAT ANYMORE.
NNNF!
ANYHOO, GREAT TALK, MAN!
BUT FOR DROPPING A BIG OL' *CLEVELAND STEAMER* INTO MY SUNDAY AFTERNOON, *I AM* GONNA MAKE YOU *BEG* ME NOT TO TURN YOU OVER TO THESE GUYS, YOU KNOW THAT, RIGHT?

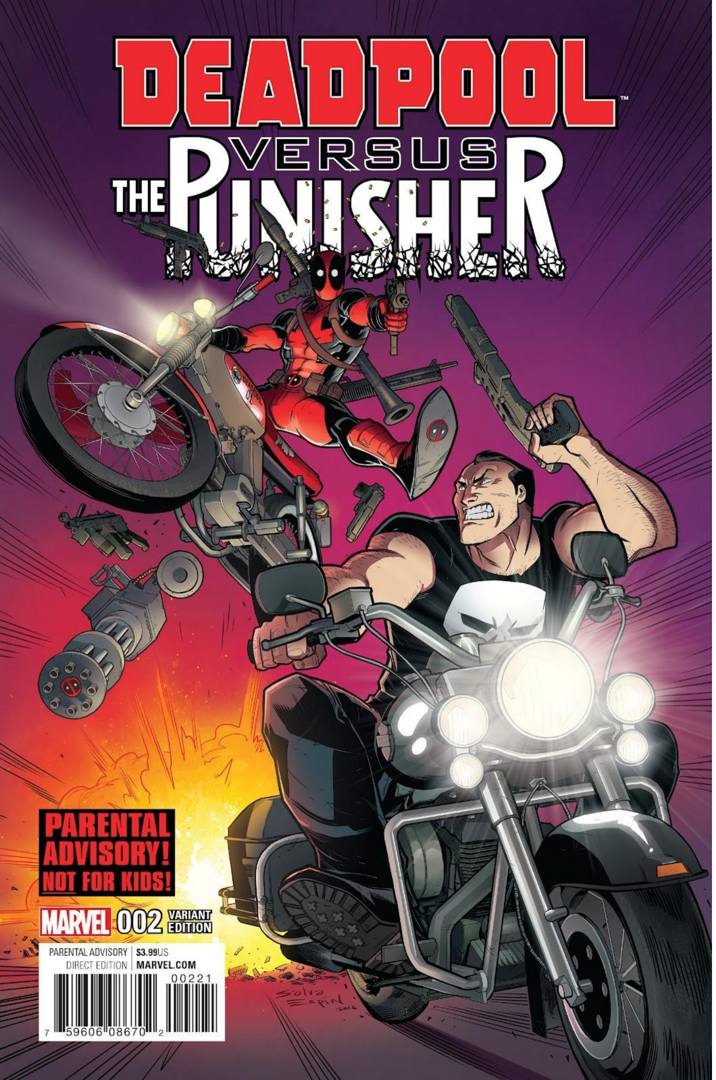
Read more FREE comics on ReadComicOnline

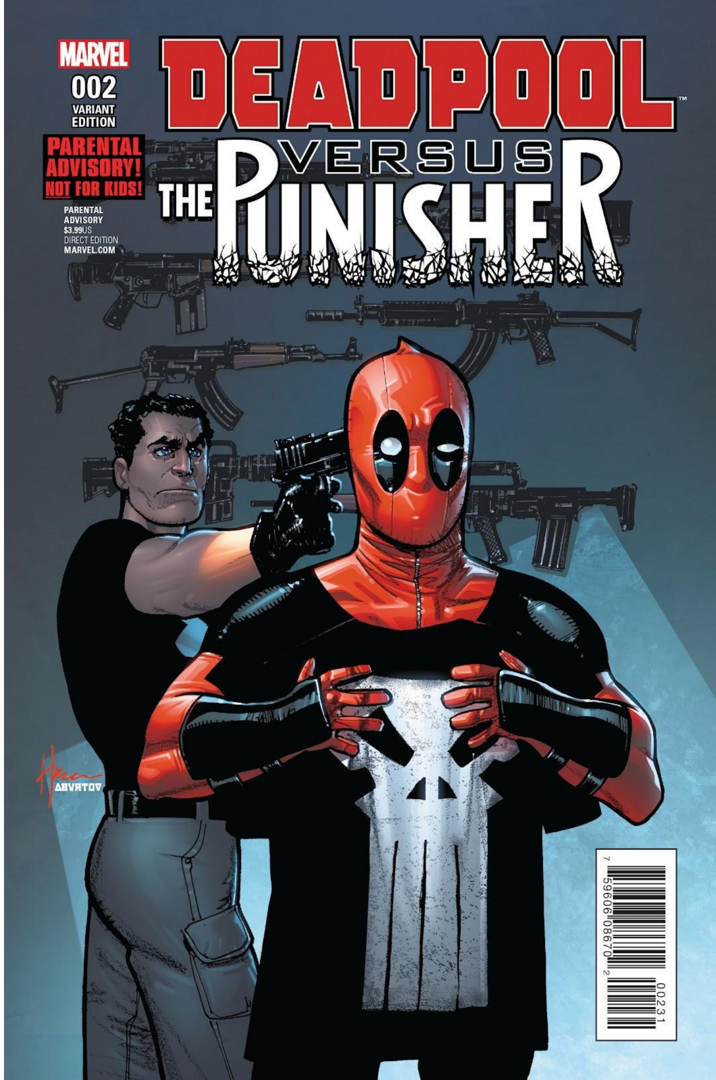
Read more FREE comics on ReadComicOnline

BAM
FWUMP
TOLD YOU. SLOPPY.
ROUND ONE WINNER: THE PUNISHER
NEXT: RUN FOR YOUR LIVES!

DEADPOOL VERSUS THE PUNISHER
NEXT: ISSUE #2
#1


DEADPOOL
VERSUS
THE PUNISHER
VAN LENTE • PÉREZ • REDMOND
PARENTAL ADVISORY! NOT FOR KIDS!
MARVEL
002


DEADPOOL™
VERSUS
THE PUNISHER
PARENTAL ADVISORY! NOT FOR KIDS!
MARVEL 002 VARIANT EDITION
PARENTAL ADVISORY | $3.99US
DIRECT EDITION | MARVEL.COM
00221
7 59606 08670 2


MARVEL
002
VARIANT EDITION
PARENTAL ADVISORY! NOT FOR KIDS!
PARENTAL ADVISORY
$3.99US
DIRECT EDITION
MARVEL.COM
DEADPOOL™
VERSUS
THE PUNISHER
00231
7 59606 08670 2

DEADPOOL VERSUS THE PUNISHER

The man who manages **DEADPOOL**'s money is known as **THE BANK**, an accountant and family man whom Wade has known for years. **THE PUNISHER** is on the trail of **THE BANK**, who coincidently happens to be a known money launderer and financial consultant to organized crime the world over.

When **DEADPOOL** and **THE PUNISHER** came face-to-face at The Bank's home, the ensuing shootout forced his wife to flee with their young son—into a boat which was rigged to explode, killing both instantly. With Frank undeterred in his crusade to take down The Bank and Wade seeking retribution for The Bank's family, their dispute is far from over. The Punisher took the first round with a shot right between Deadpool's eyes—but it's still anyone's game.

WRITER FRED VAN LENTE
ARTIST PERE PÉREZ
COLORIST RUTH REDMOND
LETTERER VC'S JOE SABINO

COVER ARTISTS DECLAN SHALVEY & JORDIE BELLAIRE
VARIANT COVER ARTISTS SALVA ESPIN & RUTH REDMOND
EDITORS HEATHER ANTOS & JORDAN D. WHITE

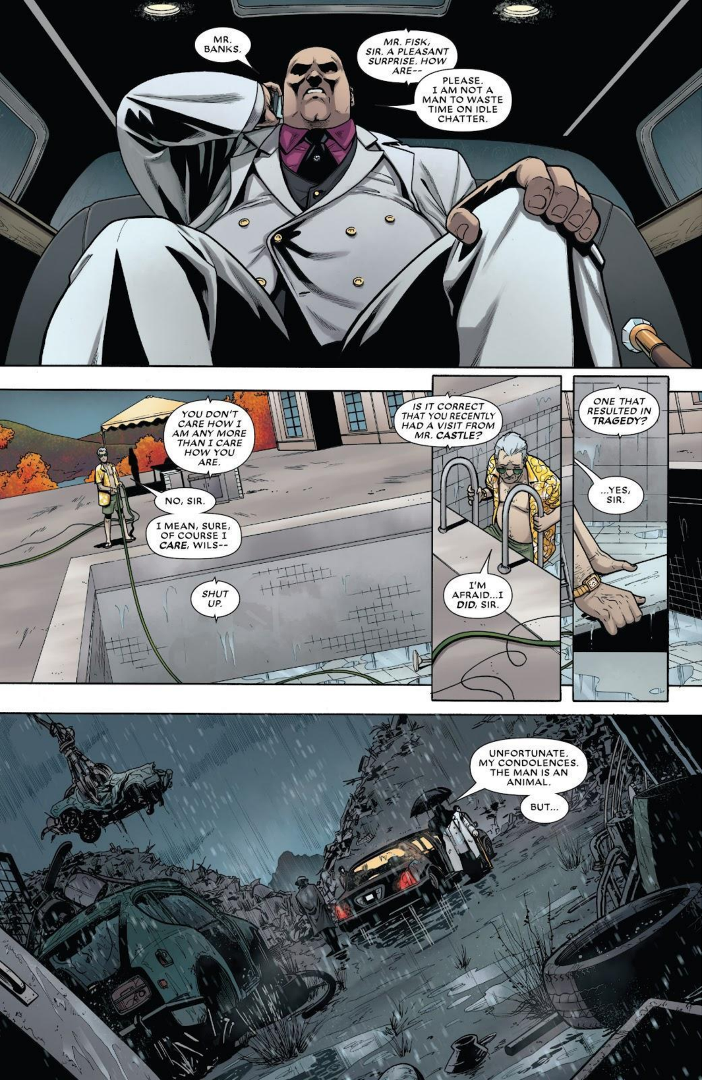
EDITOR IN CHIEF AXEL ALONSO
CHIEF CREATIVE OFFICER JOE QUESADA
PRESIDENT DAN BUCKLEY
EXECUTIVE PRODUCER ALAN FINE

© 2017 Marvel Characters, Inc. All rights reserved. All characters featured in this issue and the distinctive names and likenesses thereof, and all related indicia are trademarks of Marvel Characters, Inc. No similarity between any of the names, characters, persons, and/or institutions in this magazine with those of any living or dead person or institution is intended, and any such similarity which may exist is purely coincidental. WWW.MARVEL.COM

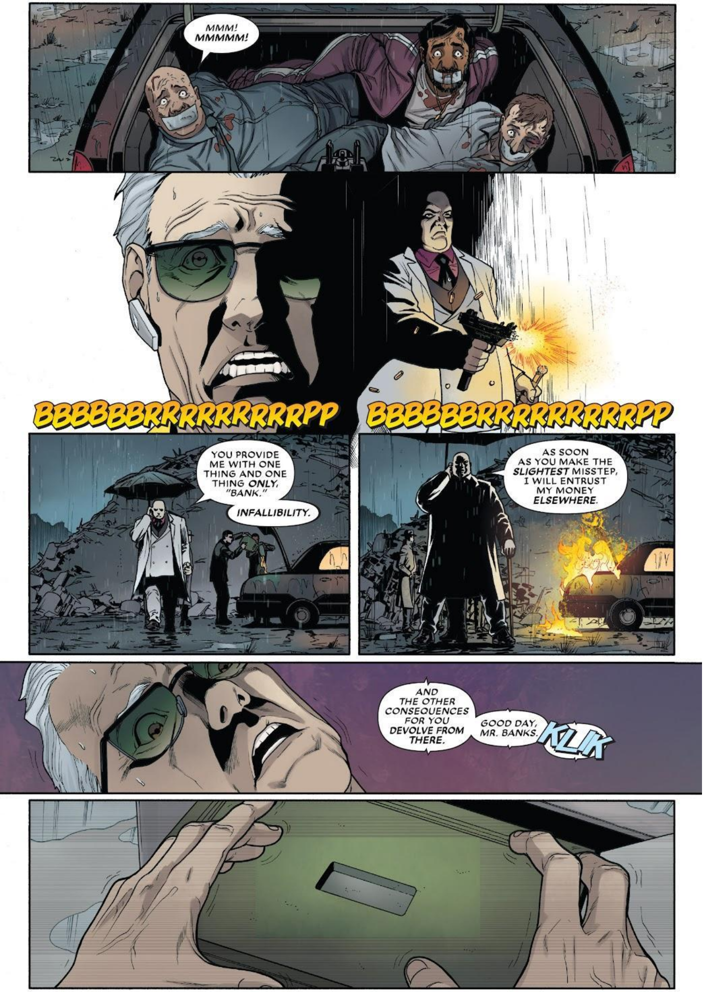
Read more FREE comics on ReadComicOnline

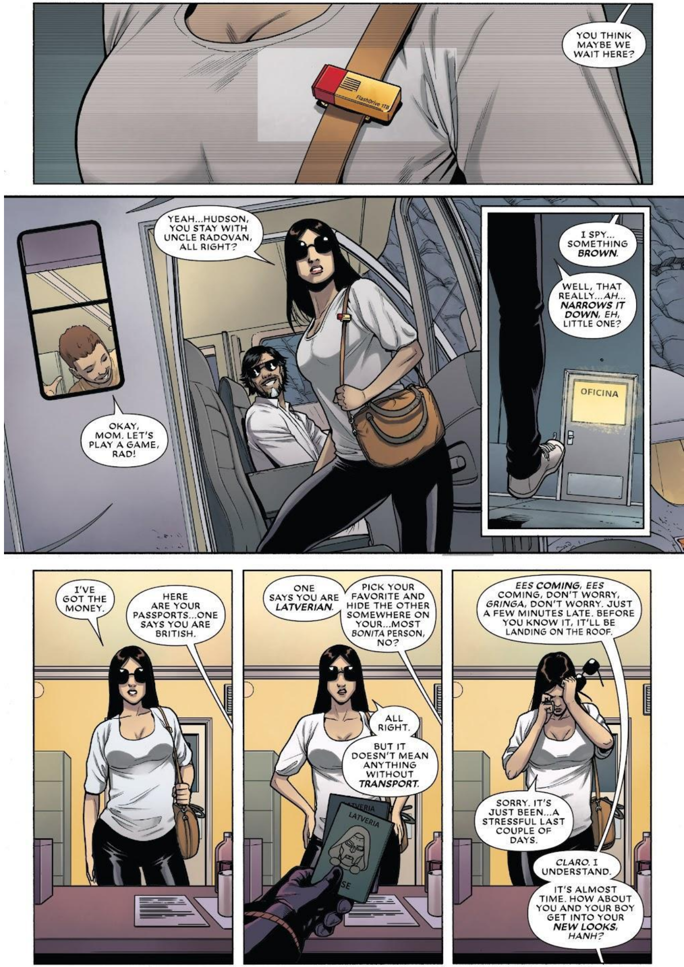
HEY NOW! SHUT THE BARN DOOR!
IS THIS YOUR BATTLE VAN? YOU NEVER LET ME RIDE IN YOUR BATTLE VAN!
IT'S A BATTLE VAN.
FOLLOW-UP QUESTION IF I COULD, BUDDY...
...I CAN'T HELP BUT NOTICE THAT I'M TIED UP.
WHAT'S THE BACKSTORY THERE?
WE...HAD SOME PRETTY ROUGH TERRAIN TO DRIVE OVER TO GET HERE.
DIDN'T WANT YOU TO FALL OUT OF YOUR SEAT AND HURT YOURSELF ONCE YOU DOZED OFF.
THAT MAKES PERFECT SENSE.
SO WHERE IS "HERE," ANYWAY?
IN THE UNDERWORLD THEY CALL IT "TERMINAL." WE'RE IN A STRETCH OF NOWHERE THAT'S NOT ENTIRELY THE U.S. OR MEXICO.
SMUGGLING WAYPOINT FOR CONTRABAND-- AND FUGITIVES.
I'VE TRACKED WHOEVER SANK YOUR FRIEND BANKS' WIFE AND SON'S BOAT HERE.

THEY'RE... THEY'RE IN TROUBLE?
YOU COULD SAY THAT.
I WANT TO SCOUT OUT THE AREA FIRST. SIT TIGHT. IF I NEED YOU, I'LL SIGNAL FOR YOU.
GOOD PLAN.
BECAUSE YOU KNOW WHAT I'D DO TO ANYONE WHO'D HURT MARIANA AND HUDSON, RIGHT?
I'D KILL THEM.
DEAD.
THAT CAN BE ARRANGED.
WHAT'S IN THE CASE?
YOU'LL SEE.
WAIT... AREN'T YOU GOING TO UNTIE ME?
NO.
WHY NOT?
WHAT IF YOU FALL ASLEEP AGAIN?
DAMN!
YOUR LOGIC IS FLAWLESS!



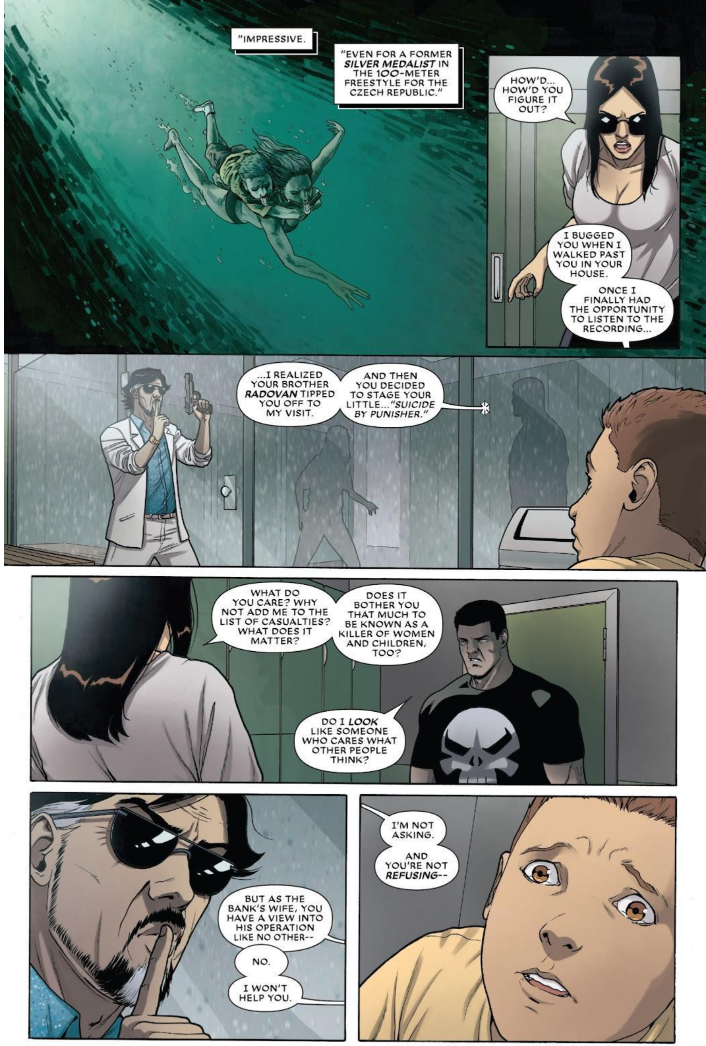
Read more FREE comics on ReadComicOnline





Read more FREE comics on ReadComicOnline

MUJERES
HOMBRES
-SIGH-
WHAT'S THE INDECISION?
ANYTHING LOOKS GOOD ON SOMEONE WHO'S SUPPOSED TO BE DEAD...
...BUT ISN'T.
THEY'RE STILL DREDGING THE RIVER FOR YOU AND YOUR SON, MARIANA.
YOU AGAIN! WHY CAN'T YOU JUST LEAVE US ALONE--
CAN'T DO THAT.
NOT WITHOUT THE TRUTH.
YOU... WHAT...HAD THE EXPLOSIVES ON THE BOAT SET ON A TIMER?
AND YOU SWAM ALL THE WAY TO SHORE WITH YOUR SON ON YOUR BACK?


"IMPRESSIVE.
"EVEN FOR A FORMER SILVER MEDALIST IN THE 100-METER FREESTYLE FOR THE CZECH REPUBLIC."
HOW'D... HOW'D YOU FIGURE IT OUT?
I BUGGED YOU WHEN I WALKED PAST YOU IN YOUR HOUSE.
ONCE I FINALLY HAD THE OPPORTUNITY TO LISTEN TO THE RECORDING...
...I REALIZED YOUR BROTHER RADOVAN TIPPED YOU OFF TO MY VISIT.
AND THEN YOU DECIDED TO STAGE YOUR LITTLE..."SUICIDE BY PUNISHER."
WHAT DO YOU CARE? WHY NOT ADD ME TO THE LIST OF CASUALTIES? WHAT DOES IT MATTER?
DOES IT BOTHER YOU THAT MUCH TO BE KNOWN AS A KILLER OF WOMEN AND CHILDREN, TOO?
DO I LOOK LIKE SOMEONE WHO CARES WHAT OTHER PEOPLE THINK?
BUT AS THE BANK'S WIFE, YOU HAVE A VIEW INTO HIS OPERATION LIKE NO OTHER--
NO.
I WON'T HELP YOU.
I'M NOT ASKING.
AND YOU'RE NOT REFUSING--

PAYBACK IS A BITCH, PUNISHER!
DIE DIE DIE DIE!
OH MY GOD!
RADOVAN!
HEY.
HEY, SEÑOR CASTIGADOR.
CHEST SYMBOL YOU GOT THERE?
ME GUSTA.
THANKS.
IT'S SERVED ME WELL.
MUJERES
YOU KNOW...THE BANK...HE JUST PUT A BIG BOUNTY ON YOUR HEAD FOR KILLING HIS WIFE AND KEED, YOU KNOW?
YOU DON'T SAY.
BUT YOU KNOW WHAT EES A FUNNY THEENG?
WHAT'S THAT?

I SEE THEM HERE WITH MY OWN OJOS... ALIVE AND WELL.
SO THERE IS SOMETHING HERE...THAT SMELLS A LITTLE NO BUENO, NO?
DON! WE HAD A DEAL! TO GET ME OUT OF THE U.S. AND INTO THE E.U.!
SI. WE DID. PAST TENSE, NO?
BEFORE I FIND OUT YOU TRY AND PULL THE FAST ONE ON SU ESPOSO.
WITH THE HELP OF EL DEADPOOL.
EL DEADPOOL GIVE THE DON OF THE DEAD THE WEDGIE IN FRONT OF HIS OWN MEN.
THE WEDGIE!!!
IN MY COUNTRY, THIS IS THE GRAVEST OF INSULTS.
IT EES WORSE THAN SLEEPING WITH A MAN'S ABUELA.
I'M NOT--LOOK, DON, YOU'VE GOT IT WRONG. I'M NOT WITH THOSE MANIACS! I'M DOING EVERYTHING I CAN TO GET AWAY FROM THEM!
EHNH. SO WHAT? I THEENK WE HOLD ON TO YOU AND THE HIJO FOR RANSOM.
AFTER WE COLLECT THE DINERO FOR KILLING YOUR "MURDERER."
ANY LAST WORDS, CASTIGADOR?
YEAH.
YOUR ACCENT IS DUMB.

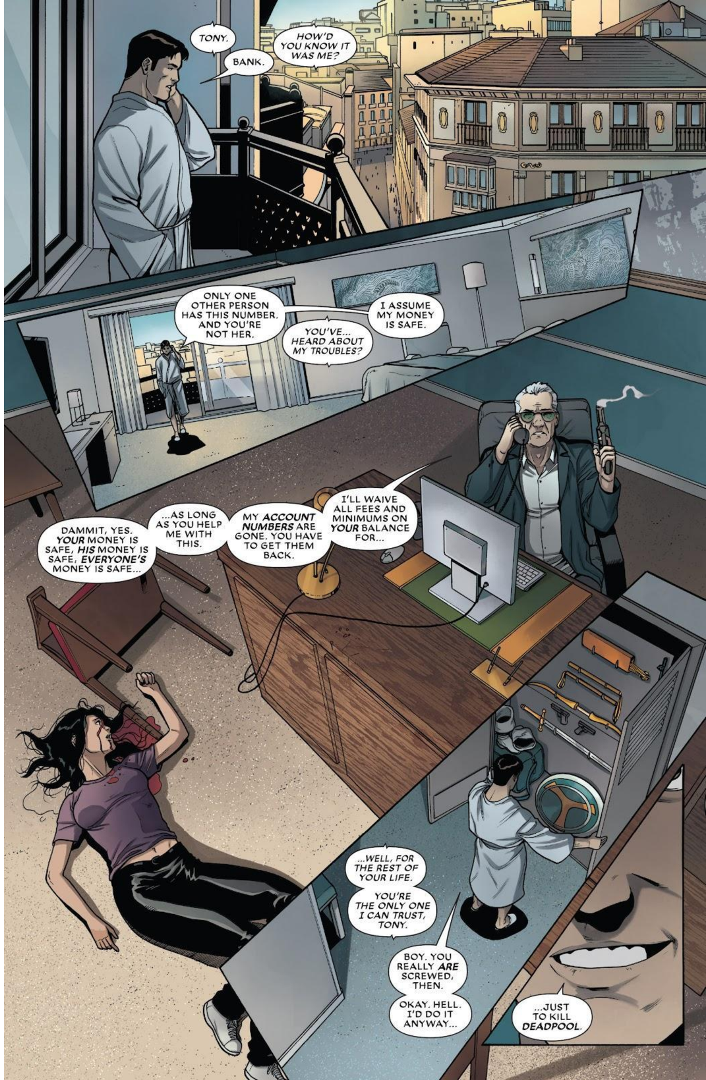
LANDBOAT!!
PEW! PEW! PEW! PEW!
‹AW, CRAP!›
‹NOT AGAIN--›*
*TRANSLATED FROM SPANISH.

¿QUE PASA, EL DEADPOOL?
KLANGG
NOW I WILL HAVE MY SWEET, SWEET REVENGE ON YOU!
NOT JUST FOR THE WEDGIE!
NOT JUST FOR KEELING SO MANY OF MY MEN DURING A SIMPLE COLLECTION--
--OF A LOAN PAYMENT THAT I WAS TOTALLY GOING TO MAKE TO THE BANK ON MY OWN!
BUT FOR DEFILING THE FOODSTUFFS OF MY PEOPLE BY USING THEM AS YOUR STUPID CATCHPHRASE!
YOU LIKE TO SHOUT "CHIMICHANGAS," DO YOU?
WELL HOW ABOUT THIS--
FLUFFER-NUTTERS!
EL WHOPPER WITH THE SPECIAL SAUCE!
HOT POCKETS!!!
WHAT IS EVEN HAPPENING?

EL JEFE WILL CUT OFF THE HUEVOS OF EL DEADPOOL!
THAT MEANS YOU'RE OURS, PUTO!
BRAKATA BRAKATA BRAKATA
BAM BAM
BRAKATA BRAKATA BRAKATA
AND YOU'RE MINE.
¿QUE?

HOW YOU LIKE THAT FLIPPANT REDUCTIVISM OF AN ENTIRE NATION'S CULINARY CULTURE, HANH?
MMMM...HOT POCKETS...
BAH! OF COURSE! HE WHO HAS NO HONOR CAN FEEL NO SHAME!
¡AAY CARAMBA!
I'LL HOLD THEM OFF! YOU GO GET MARIANA AND THE KID!
YO, I DIDN'T GNAW MY WAY THROUGH THOSE ROPES JUST TO SIT ON MY--
GO! THIS IS WHY I KEPT YOU AROUND-- THEY TRUST YOU!
YOU'RE TEMPORARILY USEFUL TO ME!
"TEMPORARILY USEFUL"?!
THAT'S THE NICEST THING ANYONE'S EVER SAID ABOUT ME!

DON'T WORRY, GUYS! I'LL BRING YOU BACK TO BANKSY! WHATEVER IT TAKES!
UNCLE WADE! UNCLE WADE!
PLEASE. DON'T.
HUH? WHATCHOO TALKING ABOUT, MARIANA?
LISTEN TO ME: SIMON'S NOT YOUR FRIEND.
HE'S NOBODY'S FRIEND.
I JUST NEED TO GET HUDSON AWAY FROM HIM.
HE...
WHAT'D HE DO TO YOU, MARIANA?
IT'S NOT...
...IT'S NOT WHAT HE DID TO ME.
I MEAN--THAT'S WHAT I TOLD YOU THE FIRST TIME YOU CAUGHT UP TO US... IN KENTUCKY.
...
KENTUCKY?
?

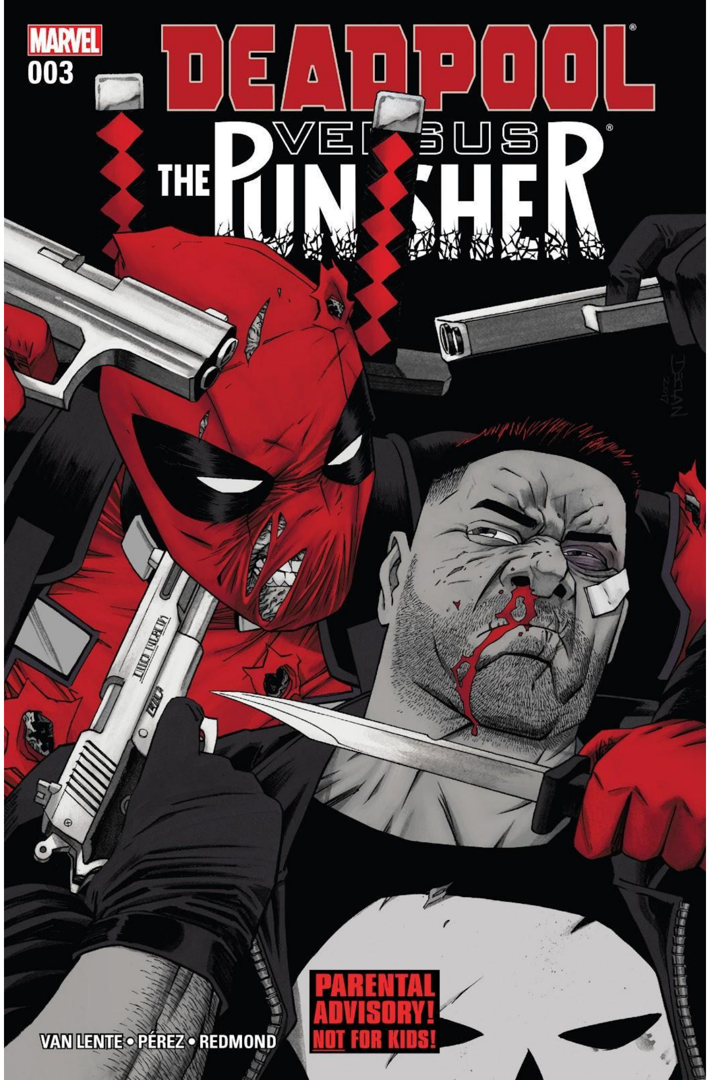

TONY.
BANK.
HOW'D YOU KNOW IT WAS ME?
ONLY ONE OTHER PERSON HAS THIS NUMBER. AND YOU'RE NOT HER.
I ASSUME MY MONEY IS SAFE.
YOU'VE... HEARD ABOUT MY TROUBLES?
DAMMIT, YES. YOUR MONEY IS SAFE, HIS MONEY IS SAFE, EVERYONE'S MONEY IS SAFE...
...AS LONG AS YOU HELP ME WITH THIS.
MY ACCOUNT NUMBERS ARE GONE. YOU HAVE TO GET THEM BACK.
I'LL WAIVE ALL FEES AND MINIMUMS ON YOUR BALANCE FOR...
...WELL, FOR THE REST OF YOUR LIFE.
YOU'RE THE ONLY ONE I CAN TRUST, TONY.
BOY. YOU REALLY ARE SCREWED, THEN.
OKAY. HELL. I'D DO IT ANYWAY...
...JUST TO KILL DEADPOOL.

WHERE'S THE PICKUP?
WOMAN AND CHILD... DON'T SEE THEM?
I DON'T LIKE ALL THAT SHOOTING DOWN THERE.
WHO KNOWS WHAT IT IS? THE DON OF THE DEAD'S A FRUITCAKE.
I NEARLY GOT SHOT OUT OF THE SKY BY HIM FIRING HIS AK IN THE AIR ON CINCO DE MAYO.
THAT'S NOT FILLING ME WITH CONFIDENCE.
FORGET IT. WE'RE OUTTIE--
STOP THE PIGEON!!!
HOW?! STAB HIM! JAB HIM! TAB HIM! GRAB HIM!
HEY, WHAT KIND OF CUSTOMER SERVICE ARE YOU RUNNING ON THIS AIRLINE?
I BET YOU CHARGE FOR OVERHEAD BAGS, TOO!!!
HEY, MAN! WHAT'S WITH THE GUNS? IT'S COOL, IT'S COOL! WE GOT 'EM!

WHAT?
THE?
HELL?
I HELPED MARIANA AND HUDSON GET THE HELL OUT OF DODGE!
THAT'S THE HELL! JUST LIKE YOU WANTED!
WHERE ARE THEY HEADED?
THEY DIDN'T SAY, AND I DIDN'T ASK.
BETTER FOR THEM, REALLY, IF I DON'T KNOW.
I MEAN--HEH, HEH--IT'S NOT LIKE THEY CALL ME "THE MERC WITHOUT THE MOUTH," YOU KNOW WHAT I'M SAYING?
BUT AS LONG AS IT'S SOMEPLACE SAFE, I'M HAPPY.
YOU KNOW, IT'S NOT TOO OFTEN I GET TO BE A NO-DOUBT, STRAIGHT-UP "GOOD GUY."
AND YOU'RE BE THE LAST PERSON I'D EXPECT TO BRING ME TO THAT PLACE, FRANKFURTER. BUT I'M GLAD YOU DID.
BUT YOU KNOW, THERE'S ONE THING ABOUT THIS CRAZY CAPER I STILL DON'T UNDERSTAND--
HOW DID WE TEAM UP AGAIN? AND WHY CAN'T I REMEMBER WE TRIED THIS ALREADY IN KENTUCKY?
AND WHAT IS IN THAT CASE YOU KEEP CARRYING AROUND?
WELL, I GUESS THAT'S TECHNICALLY THREE THINGS, BUT ANYWAY--

BAM
ROUND TWO WINNER:
THE PUNISHER
FWUMP
ALL RIGHT.
LET'S TRY THIS ONE MORE TIME...
NEXT: TAKEN TO TASK!

DEADPOOL VERSUS THE PUNISHER
NEXT:
ISSUE #3



MARVEL
003
DEADPOOL
VERSUS
THE PUNISHER
PARENTAL ADVISORY! NOT FOR KIDS!
VAN LENTE • PÉREZ • REDMOND

DEADPOOL VERSUS THE PUNISHER

The man who manages **DEADPOOL's** money is known as **THE BANK**, an accountant and family man whom Wade has known for years. **THE PUNISHER** is on the trail of the Bank, who coincidentally happens to be a money launderer and financial consultant to organized crime the world over.

When DEADPOOL and THE PUNISHER crossed paths at The Bank's home, the accountant's wife and son ended up dead. As the fight continued, Frank shot Wade in the head—and the merc woke up with no memory of the feud. Frank discovered that The Bank's wife had faked her death to escape the country—and her husband, whose behavior has become increasingly dangerous—with her son. The apparent death of The Bank's family hasn't slowed him down—though his financial records have mysteriously gone missing, The Bank continued to assure his villainous clientele that their money was as safe as ever. After Wade helped The Bank's family flee, Frank did what he does best: blew out Wade's brains, messing with his memories again...

WRITER
FRED VAN LENTE

ARTIST
PERE PÉREZ

COLORIST
RUTH REDMOND

LETTERER
VC'S JOE SABINO

COVER ARTISTS
DECLAN SHALVEY & JORDIE BELLAIRE

VARIANT COVER ARTISTS
PERE PÉREZ & RUTH REDMOND

EDITORS
HEATHER ANTOS & JORDAN D. WHITE

EDITOR IN CHIEF
AXEL ALONSO

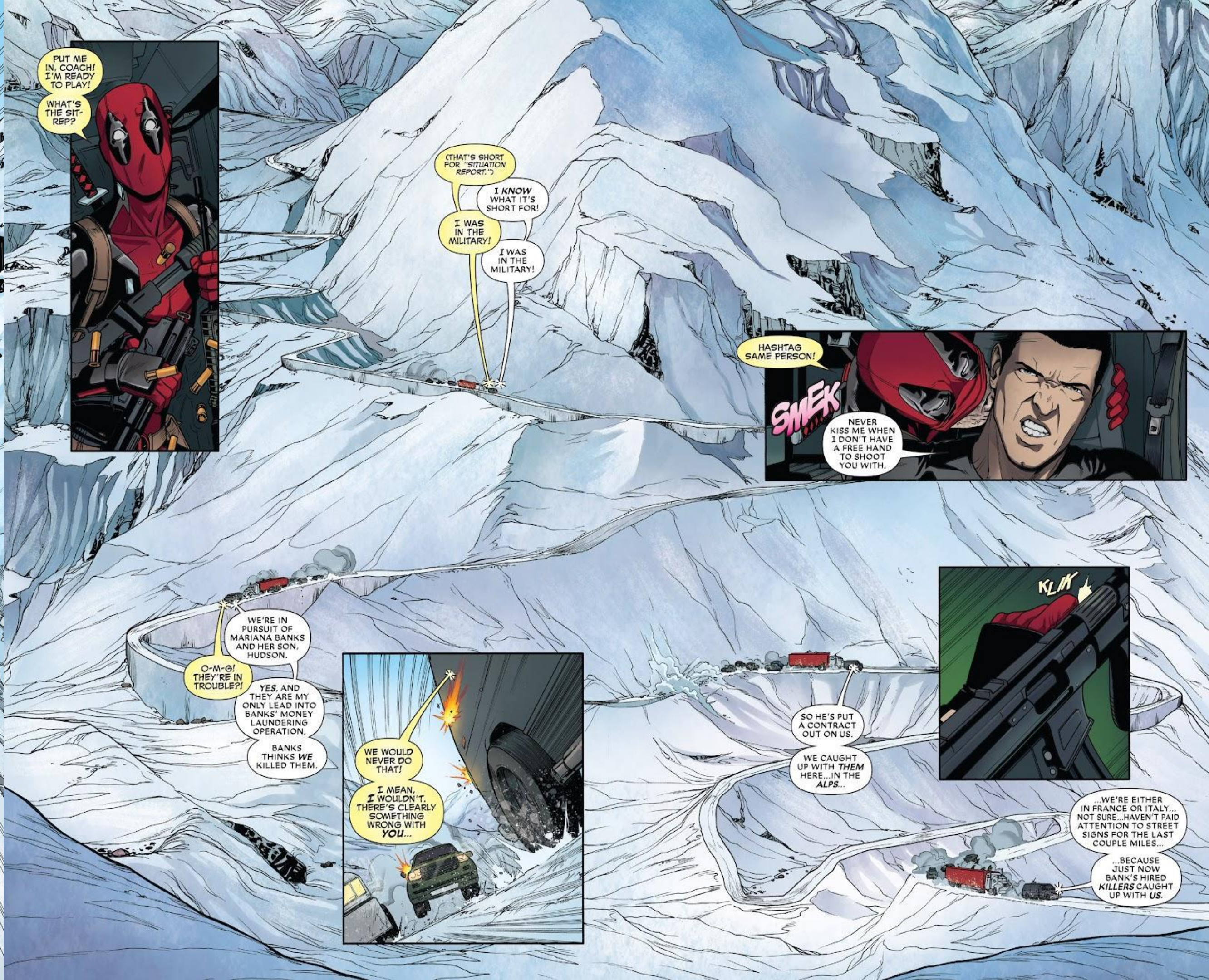
CHIEF CREATIVE OFFICER
JOE QUESADA

PRESIDENT
DAN BUCKLEY

EXECUTIVE PRODUCER
ALAN FINE

© 2017 Marvel Characters, Inc. All rights reserved. All characters featured in this issue and the distinctive names and likenesses thereof, and all related indicia are trademarks of Marvel Characters, Inc. No similarity between any of the names, characters, persons, and/or institutions in this magazine with those of any living or dead person or institution is intended, and any such similarity which may exist is purely coincidental. WWW.MARVEL.COM

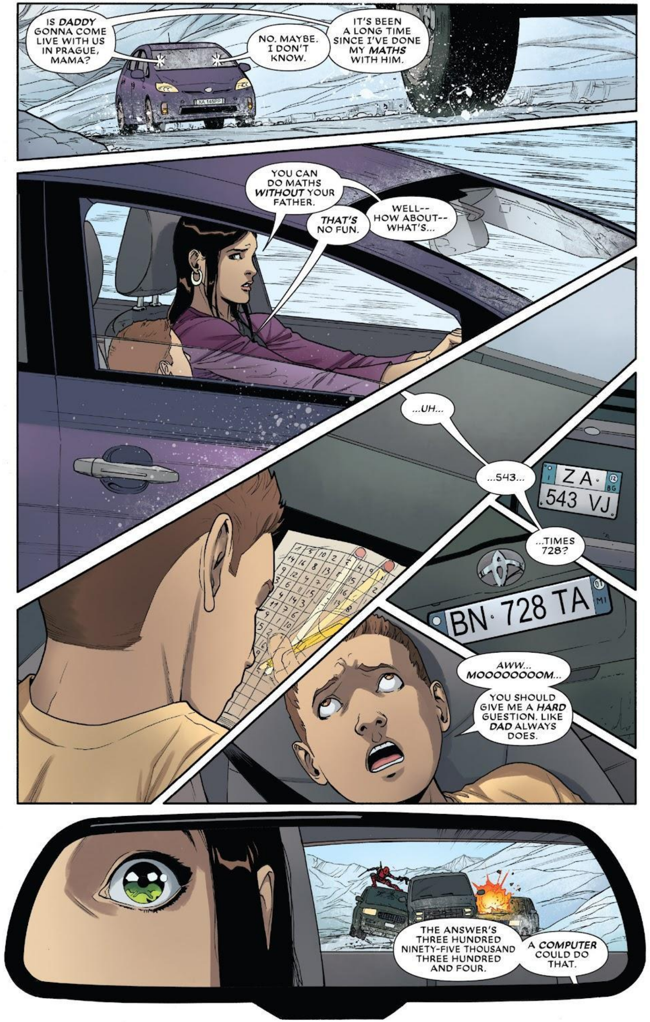
--THOSE ARE YOUR ONLY OPTIONS, DEADPOOL!


PUT ME IN, COACH! I'M READY TO PLAY!
WHAT'S THE SIT-REP?
(THAT'S SHORT FOR "SITUATION REPORT.")
I KNOW WHAT IT'S SHORT FOR!
I WAS IN THE MILITARY!
I WAS IN THE MILITARY!
HASHTAG SAME PERSON!
SMEK
NEVER KISS ME WHEN I DON'T HAVE A FREE HAND TO SHOOT YOU WITH.
WE'RE IN PURSUIT OF MARIANA BANKS AND HER SON, HUDSON.
O-M-G! THEY'RE IN TROUBLE?!
YES, AND THEY ARE MY ONLY LEAD INTO BANKS' MONEY LAUNDERING OPERATION.
BANKS THINKS WE KILLED THEM.
WE WOULD NEVER DO THAT!
I MEAN, I WOULDN'T. THERE'S CLEARLY SOMETHING WRONG WITH YOU...
SO HE'S PUT A CONTRACT OUT ON US.
WE CAUGHT UP WITH THEM HERE...IN THE ALPS...
KLIK
...WE'RE EITHER IN FRANCE OR ITALY... NOT SURE...HAVEN'T PAID ATTENTION TO STREET SIGNS FOR THE LAST COUPLE MILES...
...BECAUSE JUST NOW BANK'S HIRED KILLERS CAUGHT UP WITH US.

OKAY. THAT WAS REALLY LONG.
YOU COULD HAVE JUST SAID, "KILL EVERYONE WHO ISN'T THE WIFE AND SON OF MY **OLDEST FRIEND,**" AND THAT WOULD'VE BEEN FINE.
I SWEAR, I'M GONNA PUT A SMILE ON YOUR FACE BEFORE THIS IS ALL OVER, MR. SERIOUS.
DOUBTFUL.
NO! REALLY! I BET YOU A CASE OF BULLETS!
WHATEVER.
LET'S **DO** THIS CRAZY BAD THING!
CHIMIMIMICHAAAAAAANGAAAAAAS!!!

"UH-HUH.
"YUP.
"*KNEW* YOU WERE GOING TO DO THAT.
"THAT, TOO.
"YEESH, WILSON, *1995* CALLED AND WANTS ITS *MOVE* BACK.
"TO ME, YOU'RE AN OPEN BOOK.
"IT'S *PUNISHER* I HAVE NO VIDEO ON..."

TEAM... TARGET THE VAN, PLEASE.
I NEED YOU ENGAGE CASTLE DIRECTLY OR I'M NOT GOING TO GET ANY USABLE DATA.
COPY THAT, TASKMASTER.
THANK YOU.
UH... SIGNORE? IF YOU PLEASE?
CAN I ASK YOU A QUESTION?
IS IT ABOUT THE OUTFIT?
UMMM...
NEVER MIND.

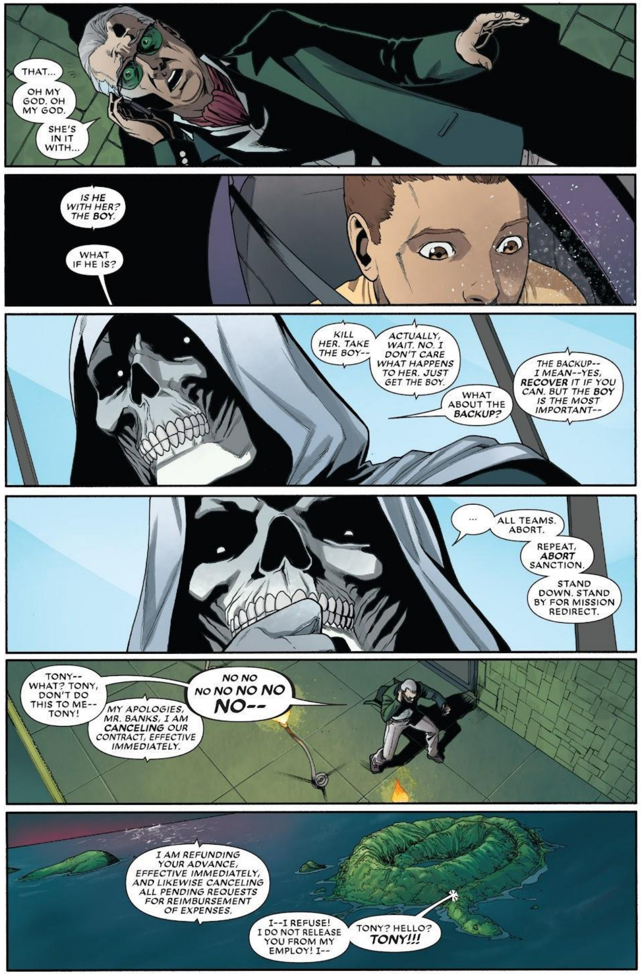

IS DADDY GONNA COME LIVE WITH US IN PRAGUE, MAMA?
NO. MAYBE. I DON'T KNOW.
IT'S BEEN A LONG TIME SINCE I'VE DONE MY MATHS WITH HIM.
YOU CAN DO MATHS WITHOUT YOUR FATHER.
THAT'S NO FUN.
WELL-- HOW ABOUT-- WHAT'S...
...UH...
...543...
ZA 543 VJ
...TIMES 728?
BN 728 TA
AWW... MOOOOOOOOM...
YOU SHOULD GIVE ME A HARD QUESTION. LIKE DAD ALWAYS DOES.
THE ANSWER'S THREE HUNDRED NINETY-FIVE THOUSAND THREE HUNDRED AND FOUR.
A COMPUTER COULD DO THAT.

Read more FREE comics on ReadComicOnline

Read more FREE comics on ReadComicOnline

YOU EVER THINK ABOUT WHAT YOU WOULD BE IF YOU WEREN'T DOING THIS, FRANKSTER?
NOT REALLY.
THAT'S WHY I LIKE THE BANK SO MUCH. HE'S LOYAL. TO HIS WIFE. HIS KIDS. HIS BUSINESS.
HE'S BEEN THE SAME EVER SINCE I KNOWN HIM. EVEN AS I'VE GONE THROUGH SO MANY CHANGES.
HE'S NOT... MERCENARY. ROOTLESS.
YOU EVER DREAM WHAT IT WOULD BE LIKE IF YOU GOT THE CHANCE TO...SETTLE DOWN?
DON'T...
DON'T NEED TO DREAM...
THAT'S WHY WE GOTTA CATCH UP TO MARIANA AND HUDSON! WE GOTTA--GOTTA...
TASKY?
WHAT?
ARE YOU TRYING TO MAKE ME SMILE AGAIN?
NO. I'LL BE BACK.
WAIT...WHAT? WHERE ARE YOU GOING?

"OKAY, HERE WE GO:
"PRETTY STANDARD RIGHT CUT...
"MIXED WITH SOME SYSTEMA, OUR BOY SPENT SOME TIME IN RUSSIA, I SEE...
"OOH, NICE JIU JITSU.
"MUAY THAI, TOO... HE JUST CHERRY-PICKS FROM ALL OVER ...
"OKAY, AND A LOT OF KRAV MAGA. I COULD'VE GUESSED THAT...
...WAIT A MINUTE...



Read more FREE comics on ReadComicOnline

WHOA WHOA WHOA! THAT'S ENOUGH! ABORT! ABORT!
OH. OKAY. COPY THAT.
...
WHAT?
WHAT, YOU THINK I'M GETTING INTO THIS SLAPFIGHT FOR FUN?
OUR GUY ABORTED OUR CONTRACT.
YOU... YOU WERE ALL HIRED BY THE SAME PERSON?
WHAT? NO-- WE'RE PAYING HIM! FOR TRAINING.
THAT'S WHAT HE DOES, YOU KNOW. HE'S A TEACHER. AND THEN WE GET FUNNELED TO VARIOUS ORGANIZATION THAT COULD USE OUR SKILLS.
HENCE THE OUTFITS--"DRESS FOR THE JOB YOU WANT," RIGHT?
AND I FEEL LIKE WE LEARNED A LOT HERE TODAY.
YEAH, YOU GOT SOME KILLER MOVES, BRO.
MAN, I THOUGHT BLOODSPORT '15 WAS HARD--BUT DUDE, YOU'RE AMAZING!
SEE YA AROUND!
ARE YOU SERIOUS?
AW, YEAH. NO HARD FEELINGS, BRAH.
WE'RE PROFESSIONALS, JUST LIKE YOU.

BRUUBRUUBRUUBRUUUU
I'M NO PROFESSIONAL.
I'M MORE OF AN ENTHUSIAST.

THIS IS WHAT YOU WANT, RIGHT?
THIS?
THE BACKUP. THE ACCOUNT NUMBERS FOR EVERY MAJOR CRIMINAL AND CRIME SYNDICATE IN THE WORLD.
WHAT DO I NEED AN OUT-OF-DATE BACKUP FOR...WHEN I CAN USE THE SOURCE?
THE KID'S COMING WITH ME.
TASKMASTER. THREE ACCOUNT NUMBERS:
UBS SWITZERLAND, CAYMAN NATIONAL BANK, PLUS OFFSHORE.
I KNOW YOUR MATHS.
YUP. AND EVERYONE ELSE'S, TOO.
KINGPIN'S. HYDRA'S. ROXXON'S BLACK EXPENSE ACCOUNTS TOO, I BET.
THAT'S WHY YOU'RE MY NEW BEST FRIEND, KIDDO. YOU'RE GONNA MAKE ME A RICH MAN.
LET GO OF HIM, FREAK. OR I'LL KILL YOU.
I'M NOT KIDDING.
I KNOW. IT'S HARD. I GET IT.
BUT YOU NEED TO WALK AWAY.
I'LL GIVE HIM BACK WHEN I'M DONE WITH HIM.
I PROMISE. I'M NOT A BAD GUY.

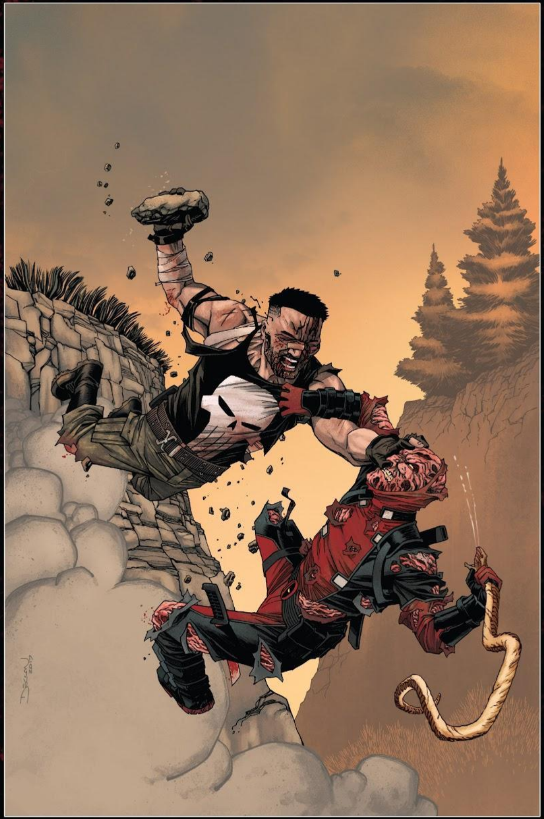
I COULD NEVER FORGIVE HIM. FOR USING HUDSON'S TALENT FOR NUMBERS.
TO HIDE HIS DIRTY DEALINGS.
AND I'M NOT GONNA FORGIVE YOU!
BAM BAM BAM BAM
TCH. WRONG CHOICE.
SEE THIS SHIELD?
IT'S AN EXACT REPLICA OF CAPTAIN ROGERS' IN EVERY WAY...
SHUUUUKKK
...EXCEPT ONE.

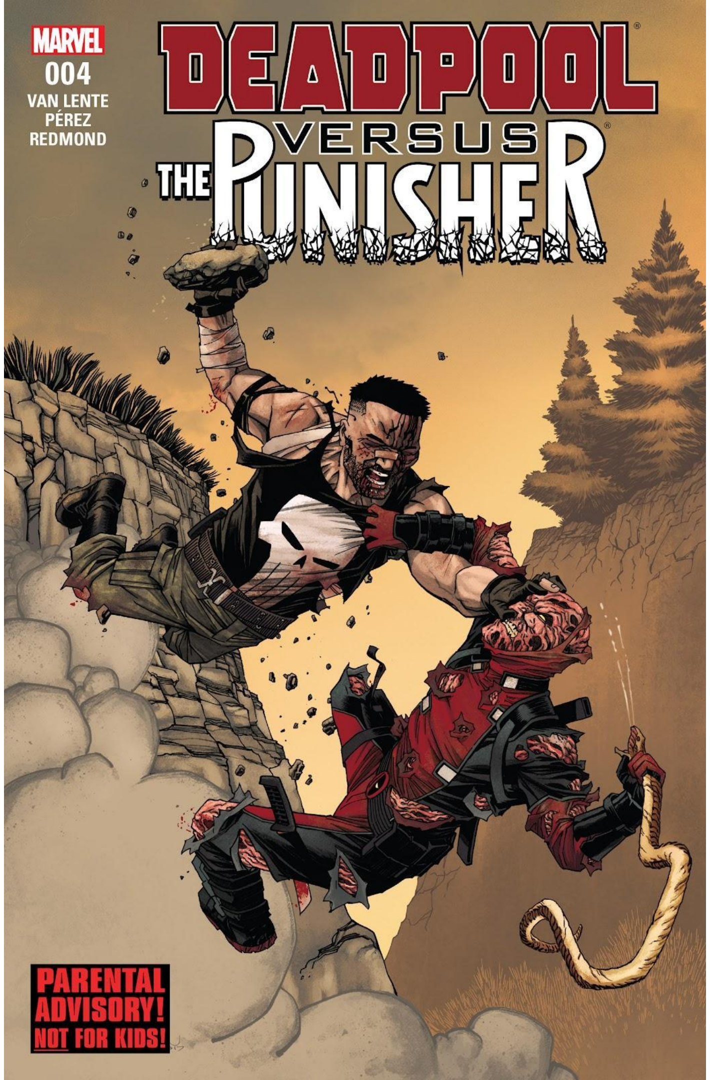
I WAS TOO LATE.
SHE'S DEAD, FRANK.
WHO?
MARIANA. BANKS. AND HER SON HUDSON IS GONE.
I'M PRETTY SURE...IT WAS THIS TRAINER OF GUN-THINGS I'VE TANGLED WITH A BUNCH. TASKMASTER.
YEAH. HE HIRED THESE SCHMUCKS, TOO.
YEAH. FUNNY THING, THAT...
I CHECKED MY MESSAGES--I'VE BEEN HIRED TO KILL YOU TOO. BANKS HAS LEFT ME ALL THESE VOICE MAILS...
YOU LIED TO ME, CASTLE.
THE CONTRACT ISN'T FOR YOU AND ME--IT'S JUST FOR YOU. YOU'RE THE ONLY ONE ON THE RUN HERE!
I MAYBE COULD'VE HELPED MARIANA--SAVED HER, SAVED THE KID--
IF YOU WEREN'T PLAYING THESE HEAD GAMES WITH ME ALL ALONG!
SO I THINK I'M COLLECTING THAT BOUNTY, FRANK.
I THINK I'VE HAD IT JUST ABOUT UP TO HERE WITH YOUR--

YOU SHOT ME IN THE BACK!
YOU PIECE OF--I WAS LETTING YOU GO AND YOU SHOT ME IN THE BACK!
BAM
BAM
BAM
FFNN--
BAM
BAM
BAM
BAM
BAM
URRRK--!
FWUMP
ROUND THREE WINNER:
DEADPOOL
TO BE CONTINUED...

DEADPOOL VERSUS THE PUNISHER

NEXT:
ISSUE #4





MARVEL
004
VAN LENTE
PÉREZ
REDMOND
DEADPOOL
VERSUS
THE PUNISHER
PARENTAL ADVISORY! NOT FOR KIDS!

DEADPOOL VERSUS THE PUNISHER

The man who manages **DEADPOOL's** money is known as **THE BANK**, an accountant and family man whom Wade has known for years. **THE PUNISHER** is on the trail of the Bank, who coincidentally happens to be a money launderer and financial consultant to organized crime the world over.

When DEADPOOL and THE PUNISHER crossed paths at the Bank's home, Mariana, the Bank's wife, took the opportunity to fake her and her son's death, hoping to escape her husband's dangerous behavior. The Bank was more concerned with the disappearance of his financial records, as his villainous clientele threatened to pull their money from his accounts—but when his math-whiz son Hudson, who had all of the financials memorized, was discovered alive, the Bank enlisted the Taskmaster to recapture Hudson and kill Mariana. Wade found out that Frank had been lying to him, preventing him from helping his old friends, and Deadpool and the Punisher ended up in another shootout...

WRITER
FRED VAN LENTE

ARTIST
PERE PÉREZ

COLORIST
RUTH REDMOND

LETTERER
VC'S JOE SABINO

COVER ARTISTS
DECLAN SHALVEY & JORDIE BELLAIRE

VARIANT COVER ARTISTS
NICK ROCHE & JORDAN BOYD

EDITORS
HEATHER ANTOS & JORDAN D. WHITE

EDITOR IN CHIEF
AXEL ALONSO

CHIEF CREATIVE OFFICER
JOE QUESADA

PRESIDENT
DAN BUCKLEY

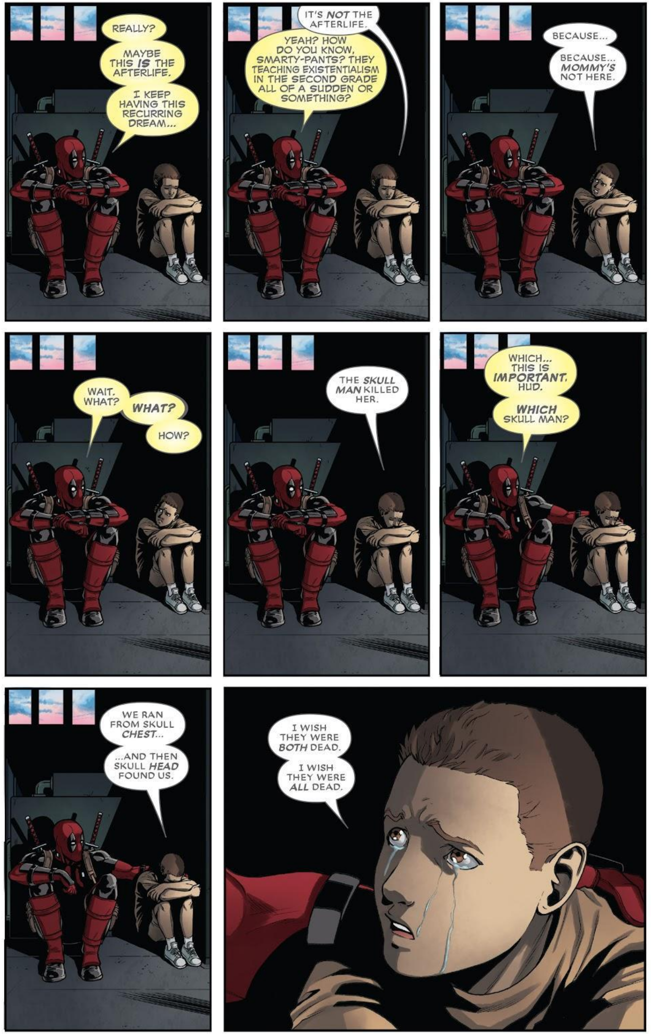
EXECUTIVE PRODUCER
ALAN FINE

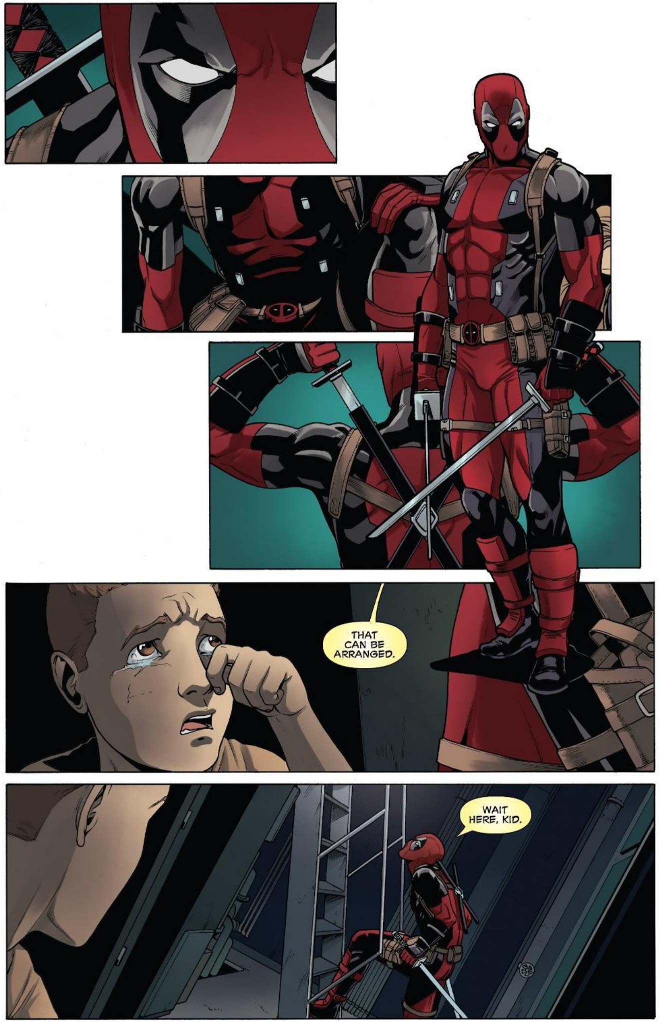
© 2017 Marvel Characters, Inc. All rights reserved. All characters featured in this issue and the distinctive names and likenesses thereof, and all related indicia are trademarks of Marvel Characters, Inc. No similarity between any of the names, characters, persons, and/or institutions in this magazine with those of any living or dead person or institution is intended, and any such similarity which may exist is purely coincidental. WWW.MARVEL.COM

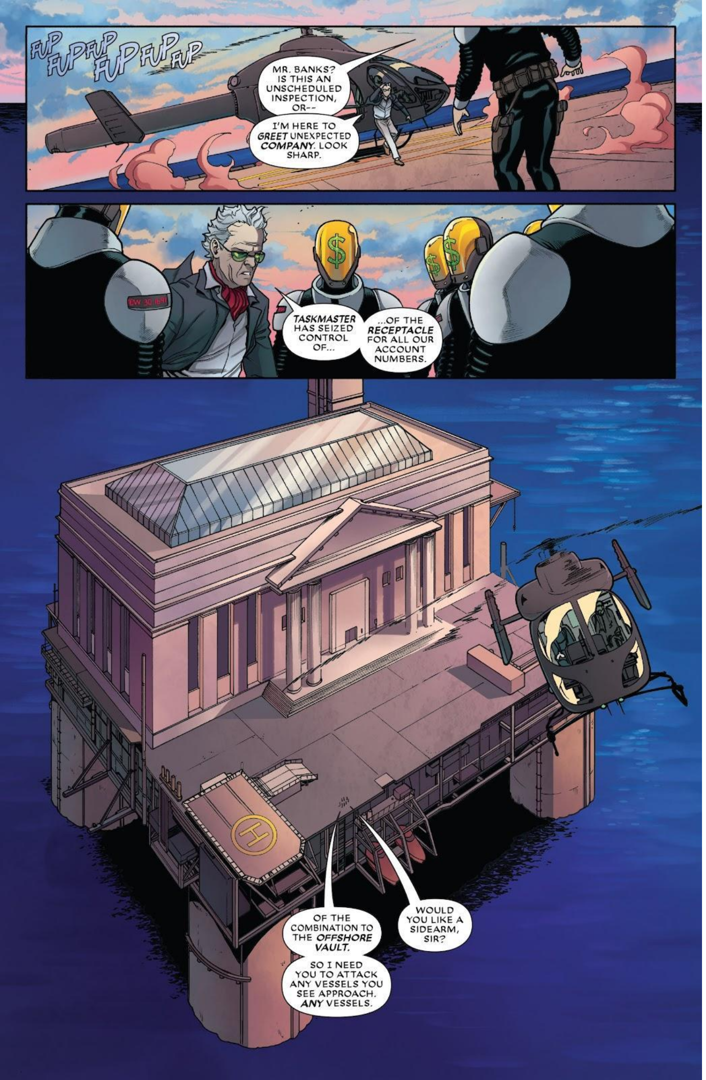
CRNCH
CRNCH
CRNCH

HEY.
HEY!
HUDSON...
HUDSON BANKS? THAT'S YOU, RIGHT?
THIS...
THIS ISN'T THE AFTERLIFE, IS IT?
LIKE SOME HACKY LOST AFTERLIFE, WHERE IT'S LIKE A CHURCH OR WHATEVER?
OR "HELL IS OTHER PEOPLE." I MEAN COME ON. HOW TRITE IS THAT?
I BET IT SOUNDS BETTER IN FRENCH, BUT STILL...
...WHAT?
YOU WANT ME TO--
OH. OKAY. SORRY.
WHAT'S GOING ON, BIG GUY?
WHERE IS EVERYBODY?
WHERE ARE WE?
I DON'T WANT THEM TO FIND ME.
WHO?
THE SKULL MEN.

Read more FREE comics on ReadComicOnline


REALLY?
MAYBE THIS IS THE AFTERLIFE.
I KEEP HAVING THIS RECURRING DREAM...
IT'S NOT THE AFTERLIFE.
YEAH? HOW DO YOU KNOW, SMARTY-PANTS? THEY TEACHING EXISTENTIALISM IN THE SECOND GRADE ALL OF A SUDDEN OR SOMETHING?
BECAUSE...
BECAUSE... MOMMY'S NOT HERE.
WAIT. WHAT?
WHAT?
HOW?
THE SKULL MAN KILLED HER.
WHICH... THIS IS IMPORTANT, HUD.
WHICH SKULL MAN?
WE RAN FROM SKULL CHEST...
...AND THEN SKULL HEAD FOUND US.
I WISH THEY WERE BOTH DEAD.
I WISH THEY WERE ALL DEAD.


THAT CAN BE ARRANGED.
WAIT HERE, KID.


FUP FUP FUP FUP FUP FUP
MR. BANKS? IS THIS AN UNSCHEDULED INSPECTION, OR--
I'M HERE TO GREET UNEXPECTED COMPANY. LOOK SHARP.
TASKMASTER HAS SEIZED CONTROL OF...
...OF THE RECEPTACLE FOR ALL OUR ACCOUNT NUMBERS.
OF THE COMBINATION TO THE OFFSHORE VAULT.
SO I NEED YOU TO ATTACK ANY VESSELS YOU SEE APPROACH. ANY VESSELS.
WOULD YOU LIKE A SIDEARM, SIR?

WHAT? NO, I DON'T WANT A GODDAMN SIDEARM.
I HAVE OTHER SKILL SETS TO LEVERAGE.
THE GUN-THUGGERY I LEAVE TO YOU LOT.
VERY WISE, SIR.
WE ARE THE VERY BEST.
AND YOU REMEMBER WHO TRAINED US, RIGHT?

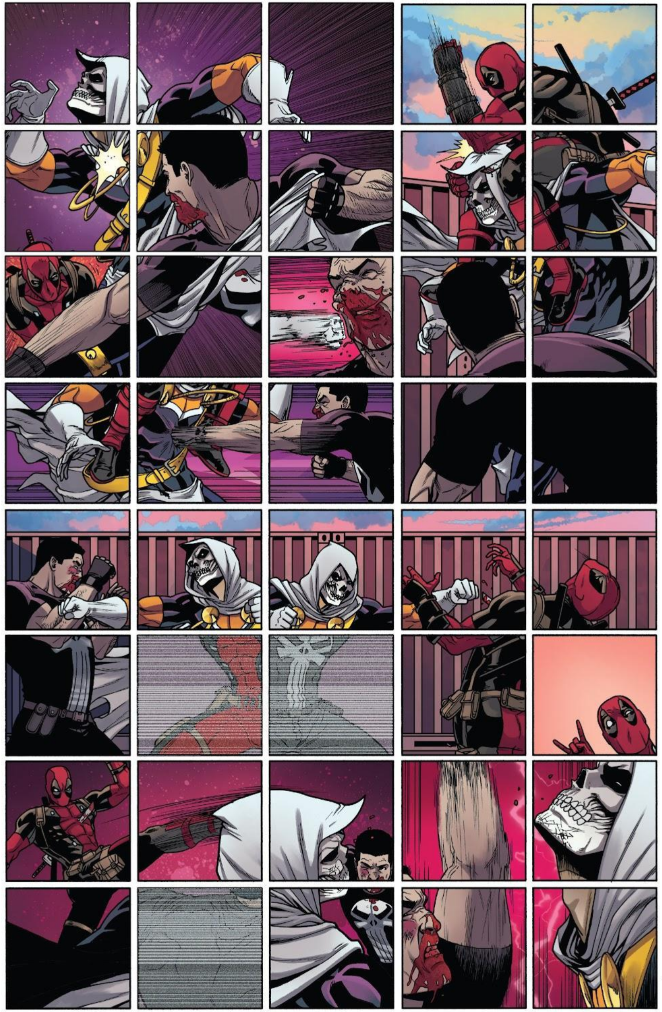
TASKMASTER, HUH?
HEARD YOU WERE A JOKE.
YEAH? GOOD.
THE WAY I LIKE IT.
THOUGH YOU DON'T STRIKE ME AS THE TYPE TO LOWER HIS GUARD DUE TO A FALSE SENSE OF SECURITY.
FLATTERER.
UHHHNH!
YOU HAVE AN EXCESSIVE NUMBER OF TOYS--OOF!
I LIKE TO HAVE OPTIONS.
I'M ONLY GIVING YOU THE ONE.
AAGH!
DON'T GO IN FOR GUNS MUCH.

MINE IS BARELY FOR SHOW-- HIGH-POWERED AIR GUN, GOOD FOR DELIVERING POISON AND PELLETS AND SCARING OFF A CROWD O' NORMS.
TO EACH HIS OWN.
THIS WAY IS MUCH MORE FUN. TO STUDY A MAN'S STRENGTHS...HIS WEAKNESSES...
AND USE THE FORMER TO EXPLOIT THE LATTER.
SPECIAL FORCES.
CAN TELL JUST BY THE WAY YOU MOVE.
IS THAT SUPPOSED TO SOUND PERCEPTIVE?
YOU COULD'VE READ THAT ON MY WIKIPEDIA PAGE.
UGGGH!

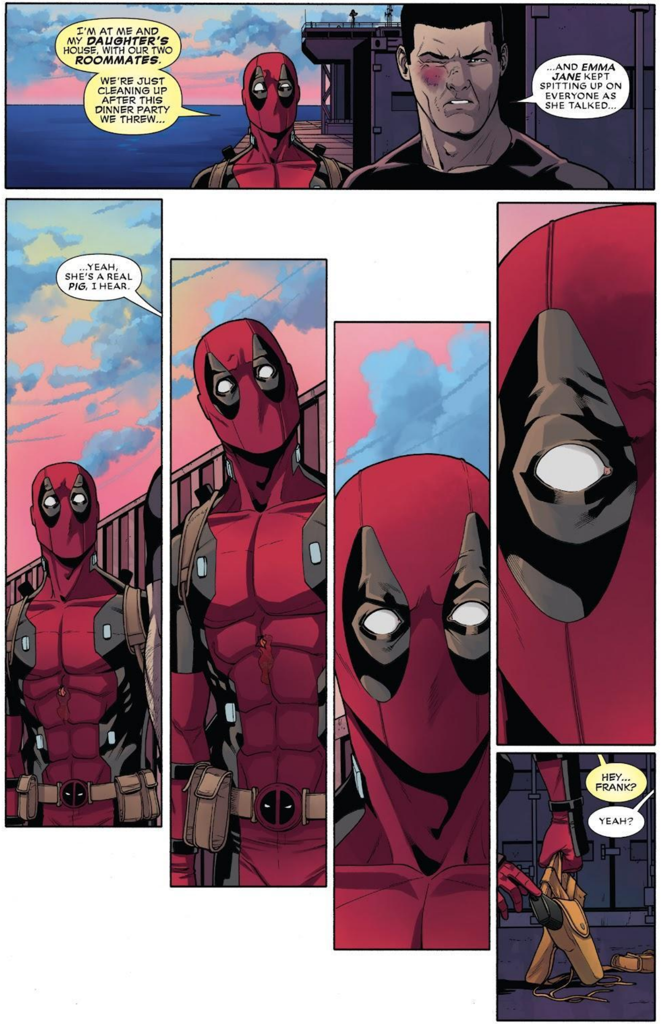
YOU MOVE IN QUICK.
OVERWHELM HIS DEFENSES WITH QUICK, DEVASTATING STRIKES.
DON'T LET A GUY GET HIS BEARINGS.
...ONCE HE'S REELING...
AND THEN...
...THE COUP DE GRÂCE.
MAKES SENSE, A GUY LIKE YOU WHO'S JUST MEAT AND BRAINS AND BONE, TRYING TO LOOK LIKE A HARDASS IN A WORLD OF ROCK-PEOPLE AND WINGED GODS.
BUT LET ME ASK YOU A QUESTION, CASTLE--
--IF I'M SUCH A JOKE--
--WHY DON'T I HEAR YOU LAUGHIN'?
HUH?
NO?
DIDN'T THINK SO.

YOO-HOO! TASKY!
'POOL.
LONG TIME NO BLEED!
BETTER BE CAREFUL.
WHY?
WE BOTH KNOW YOUR IS-IT-LIVE-OR-IS-IT-MEMOREX SUPER-MEMORY CAN'T DO BUPKIS ON ME BECAUSE I'M JUST TOO CUH-CUH-RAY-ZY FOR YOU TO COPY!
TRUE, THAT.
SHANK

THAT'S WHY I WON'T BOTHER COPYING...
...YOU.
CASTLE HAS BEEN DOING PRETTY WELL AGAINST YOU SO FAR.
IF YOU'RE GONNA STEAL...
...STEAL FROM THE BEST.
FLATTERER.

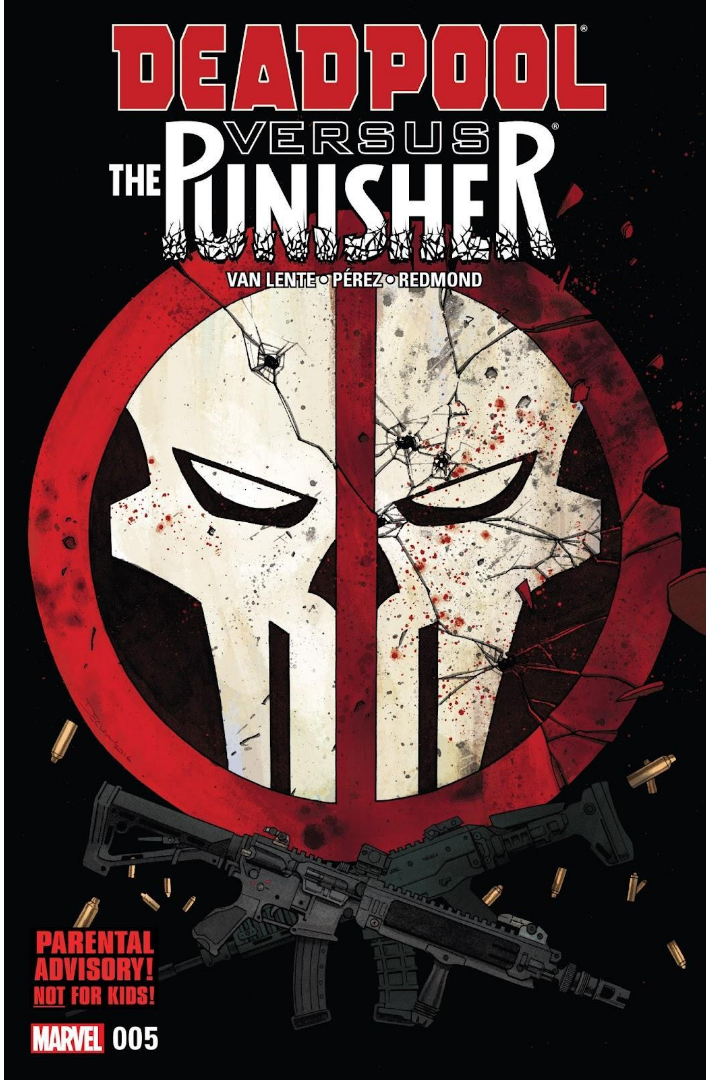


Read more FREE comics on ReadComicOnline



Read more FREE comics on ReadComicOnline

BOOM
YOU'VE BEEN SHOOTING ME IN THE HEAD OVER AND OVER AGAIN TO ERASE MY MEMORY, HAVEN'T YOU?!
ROUND FOUR WINNER:
DEADPOOL
TO BE CONCLUDED...


DEADPOOL
VERSUS
THE PUNISHER
VAN LENTE • PÉREZ • REDMOND
PARENTAL ADVISORY! NOT FOR KIDS!
MARVEL 005

DEADPOOL VERSUS THE PUNISHER

The man who manages **DEADPOOL's** money is known as **THE BANK**, an accountant and family man whom Wade has known for years. **THE PUNISHER** is on the trail of the Bank, who coincidentally happens to be a money launderer and financial consultant to organized crime the world over.

When DEADPOOL and THE PUNISHER crossed paths at the Bank's home, Mariana, the Bank's wife, took the opportunity to escape her husband's dangerous behavior with their math-whiz son, Hudson. The Bank, more concerned about the disappearance of his villainous clientele's financial records, hired Taskmaster to kill Mariana and recapture Hudson, only to be betrayed when Taskmaster realized that Hudson has all the financials memorized and is more valuable to him. Together, Wade and Frank were able to defeat Taskmaster and save Hudson, but not before Wade realized that Frank has been lying to him and messing with his memory by shooting him in the head — it's only fair that Wade gets to return the favor...

WRITER **FRED VAN LENTE** · ARTIST **PERE PÉREZ** · COLORIST **RUTH REDMOND** · LETTERER **VC'S JOE SABINO**

COVER ARTISTS **DECLAN SHALVEY & JORDIE BELLAIRE** · VARIANT COVER ARTISTS **RYAN STEGMAN & JESUS ABURTOV** · EDITORS **HEATHER ANTOS & JORDAN D. WHITE**

EDITOR IN CHIEF **AXEL ALONSO** · CHIEF CREATIVE OFFICER **JOE QUESADA** · PRESIDENT **DAN BUCKLEY** · EXECUTIVE PRODUCER **ALAN FINE**

© 2017 Marvel Characters, Inc. All rights reserved. All characters featured in this issue and the distinctive names and likenesses thereof, and all related indicia are trademarks of Marvel Characters, Inc. No similarity between any of the names, characters, persons, and/or institutions in this magazine with those of any living or dead person or institution is intended, and any such similarity which may exist is purely coincidental. WWW.MARVEL.COM

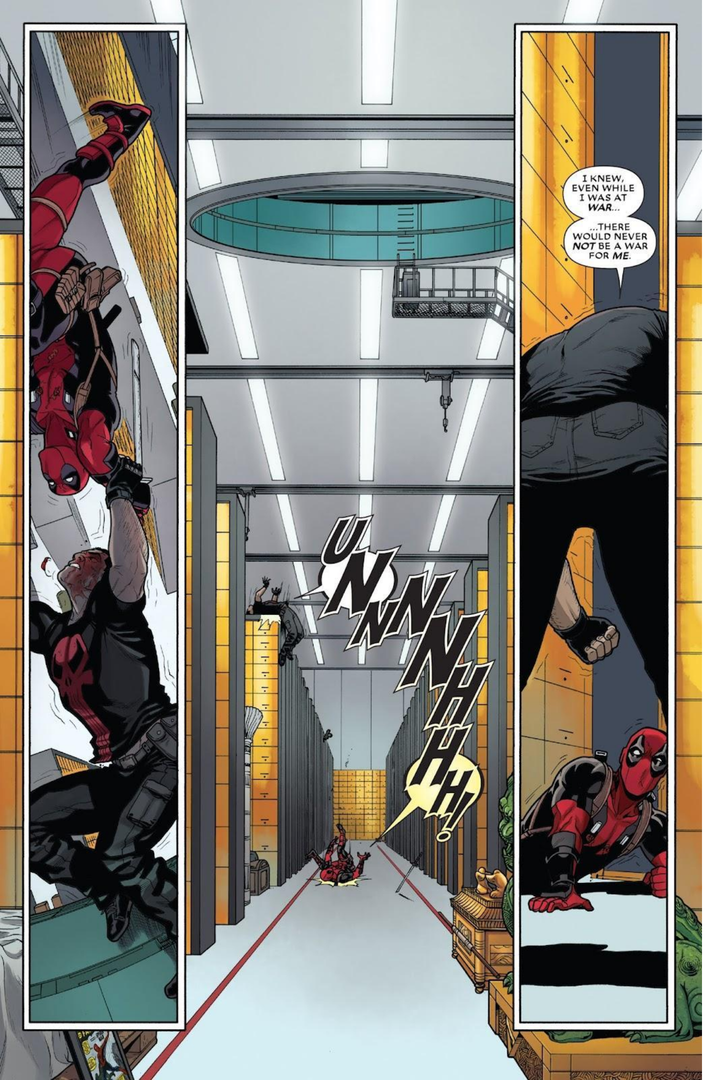
WAKEY-WAKEY, FRANKIE!
DID YOU DREAM OF SHELL CASINGS AND PERFORATED GANG BANGERS?
I KNEW TASKMASTER ONLY CARRIES AROUND THAT LOW-CALIBER PEA SHOOTER.
"THE BULLET WOULD FLATTEN OUT ON YOUR THICK SKULL WITHOUT BREAKING IT--THEN TRAVEL AROUND BENEATH YOUR SKIN TO COME OUT THE OTHER SIDE.
"NICE, SHOWY EXIT WOUND--LOOKS BAD, BUT BASICALLY HARMLESS."
I TOTALLY STOLE THE IDEA FROM AN OLD DENNY O'NEIL AND DENYS COWAN COMIC!
BUT IT CONFUSED THESE GUYS AS TO WHOSE SIDE I WAS ON--MADE 'EM DROP THEIR GUARD.
SO I COULD DROP THEM.

SO! WE RESCUED THE BANK'S KID FROM TASKY, BROUGHT HIM BACK TO HIS DAD--IT'S TOO BAD WE COULDN'T SAVE HIS MOM TOO, BUT--AT LEAST WE'RE ABLE TO DO THIS.
JUST ALL IN A DAY'S WORK FOR THE GOOD GUYS, RIGHT?
WADE.
THIS MAN IS A PSYCHOPATH.
YOU HAVE TO KILL HIM.
DEADPOOL. THIS MAN IS THE WORLD'S MOST SUCCESSFUL MONEY LAUNDERER AND LOAN SHARK.
THE PLACE WE'RE STANDING IN--HIS OFFSHORE BANK--CONTAINS THE WEALTH OF HALF THE MAJOR CRIMINAL AND TERRORIST ORGANIZATIONS IN THE WORLD.
NO! NO! MY MOTHER IS ALREADY DEAD! ALL BECAUSE OF HIM.
THIS SICK BASTARD HAS STORED ALL OF HIS ACCOUNT NUMBERS IN HIS SON'S HEAD--THE KID IS A LIVING FLASH DRIVE--
WE CAN BANKRUPT THEM ALL IN ONE FELL SWOOP, DEADPOOL. YOUR LIFE CAN MEAN SOMETHING FOR ONCE--
WADE. KILL HIM. NOW. WHILE HE'S STILL GETTING HIS BEARINGS--

WAIT! STOP! WHAT ARE YOU DOING?!
I CAN GIVE YOU THE BEST REASON OF ALL--
YOU CAN'T EVEN GIVE ME HALF A GOOD REASON, WILSON.
--LOOK AT YOURSELF, CASTLE!
I MEAN, YOU'RE A MASS MURDERER WITH A SKULL ON HIS CHEST.
YOU HAD SOME KINDA CRAZY BAD DAY THAT MADE YOU LIKE THAT, RIGHT?
JUST LIKE I HAD ONE THAT MADE ME LIKE THIS.
IT MAY BE TOO LATE FOR THE KID--BUT I WANNA KEEP HIM FROM HAVING THAT BAD DAY!
DON'T YOU GET IT?
LET HIM HAVE HIS DAD!
I DON'T CARE WHAT HE'S DONE--IT'S STILL HIS DAD.
HUDSON DOESN'T DESERVE IT, MAN!
HUDSON DOESN'T DESERVE TO TURN OUT LIKE US!

KLIK KLIK KLILK
BWHAHAHAH!
THINK I'D KNOCK YOU OUT AND LET YOU WAKE UP FULLY LOADED?
HOW DUMB DO YOU THINK I AM?
KLIK KLIK KLILK KLILK
OH, COME ON!
BAD GUN!
TO THINK I WAS GONNA MAKE YOU MY FAVORITE!

Read more FREE comics on ReadComicOnline



I KNEW, EVEN WHILE I WAS AT *WAR*...
...THERE WOULD NEVER *NOT* BE A WAR FOR *ME*.
UNNNNHHH!

WHEN I CAME BACK, I TRIED TO *PRETEND*.
I *TRIED* TO BE *NORMAL*.
BUT THE END--THE BAD DAY DIDN'T DO ANYTHING TO ME THAT WASN'T ALREADY *THERE*.
HOLY CRAP.
YOU REALLY *ARE* COMPLETELY LOONEY TUNES.
NFFF-- NO.
WHAT WOULD BE CRAZY WOULD BE TO DENY THE *TRUTH*:
MY BAD DAY SET ME *FREE*.
UGGH!

GGGGAHHHHHHH!
BRRRP
BRRRRPP
OF COURSE, MEN LIKE YOU, WHO HAVE NO RESOLVE, NO MORAL COMPASS, WHO JUST FLIT FROM WANT TO WANT WITH THE ATTENTION SPAN OF A SQUIRREL--
JUST... A TEMPORARY... SETBACK...
--YOU WILL ALWAYS DEFINE MEN LIKE ME AS INSANE.
WHEN WHAT WE ARE--
--IS DISCIPLINED.
OOH, ISLAND OF YAP GIANT STONE MONEY!
AND THE SAD THING ABOUT THAT IS--YOU'LL NEVER ABSORB THAT TRUTH--
--EVEN IF I WROTE IT ON A BULLET...
...AND SHOT IT THROUGH YOUR BRAIN.

RUMMMMBBLE
WHAT THE HELL?!
HELLO, NURSE!
CASH
NGGK!
AGGH!
WHUDDD
DAMN IT...

SSHUKK
AAAAAGGGHHHH!
YOU STAY THERE, FRANK!
I'LL COME DOWN TO YOU!
UNNGH!
THIS OUR CHANCE...
CHANCE FOR WHAT, PAPA?!
THIS IS OUR CHANCE TO KILL THEM BOTH.
BOTH?! ONE OF THEM IS UNCLE WADE!

UNCLE WADE, MY DEAREST SON, LIGHT OF MY LIFE, IS A COLD-BLOODED KILLER.
HE WAS OUR COLD-BLOODED KILLER ONCE, AND THAT'S THE ONLY REASON WE LET HIS SHADOW FALL UPON OUR DOOR IN THE FIRST PLACE.
EAT OUR FOOD--DRINK OUR BOOZE--
--INDULGE HIS PATHETIC FANTASIES OF NORMALCY.
YOU... MOTHER--!
WAIT...WHAT'D YOU SAY? "MARTHA"?
YOUR MOTHER'S NAME IS MARTHA?
MY MOTHER'S NAME IS MARTHA!
THAT... OH MY...
WHEW BOY! I GOTTA--I GOTTA CATCH MY BREATH FOR A SECOND.
THIS IS--
I MEAN THIS CHANGES EVERYTHING, Y'KNOW?
ARE YOU--ARE YOU DOING A BIT?
OR ARE YOU SERIOUS?
AND DO YOU EVEN KNOW?

PEOPLE WHOSE MOTHERS HAVE THE SAME NAME SHOULDN'T FIGHT. WE SHOULDN'T TRY AND KILL EACH OTHER.
WE HAVE A BOND...OF COMMON HUMANITY, THAT TRANSCENDS ANY PETTY TEMPORARY GRIEVANCES WE MAY HAVE TODAY.
BUT-- BUT--
LOOK OVER THERE, HUDSON! I WANT YOU TO SEE THIS!
THE DIFFERENCE BETWEEN THOSE TWO?
IT'S LIKE THIS.
I KNOW OF SEVENTEEN SEPARATE BOUNTIES OUT ON DEADPOOL ALONE.
THE ONES ON PUNISHER TOTAL IN THE HIGH SEVEN FIGURES.
WE HAVE THE ADVANTAGE, BOY.
IF YOU LEARN NOTHING ELSE FROM ME, KNOW THIS:
ALWAYS LEVERAGE ANY ADVANTAGE YOU HAVE, ALL THE TIME.
OR YOU'RE THE ONE BEING LEVERAGED.
THERE IS LITERALLY NOTHING ELSE TO LIFE.

KID... MY MOM'S NAME WAS LOUISE.
OH.
WELL, ✱✱✱✱ YOU, THEN.

Read more FREE comics on ReadComicOnline

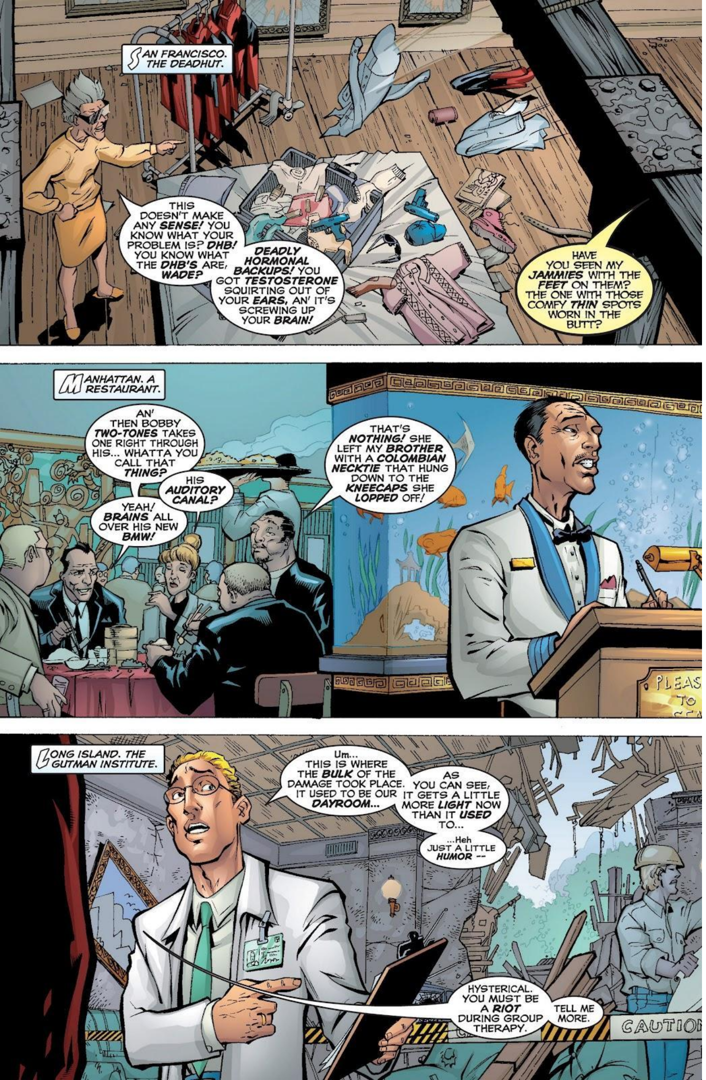
Read more FREE comics on ReadComicOnline

I REST MY CASE.
WHO ARE YOU TALKING TO?
I DON'T KNOW.
YOU KNOW, AFTER ALL THIS, WHEN I GROW UP...
...I THINK I'M GONNA BECOME A SUPER VILLAIN.
HA HA! YOU SCAMP! AFTER THIS MUCH TRAUMA?
OF COURSE YOU ARE.
HEY, HUDSON... CAN I ASK YOU A QUESTION, THOUGH?
WHERE THE HECK ARE WE?
ROUND FIVE WINNER:
YOU, THE READER!

DEADPOOL AND DAREDEVIL

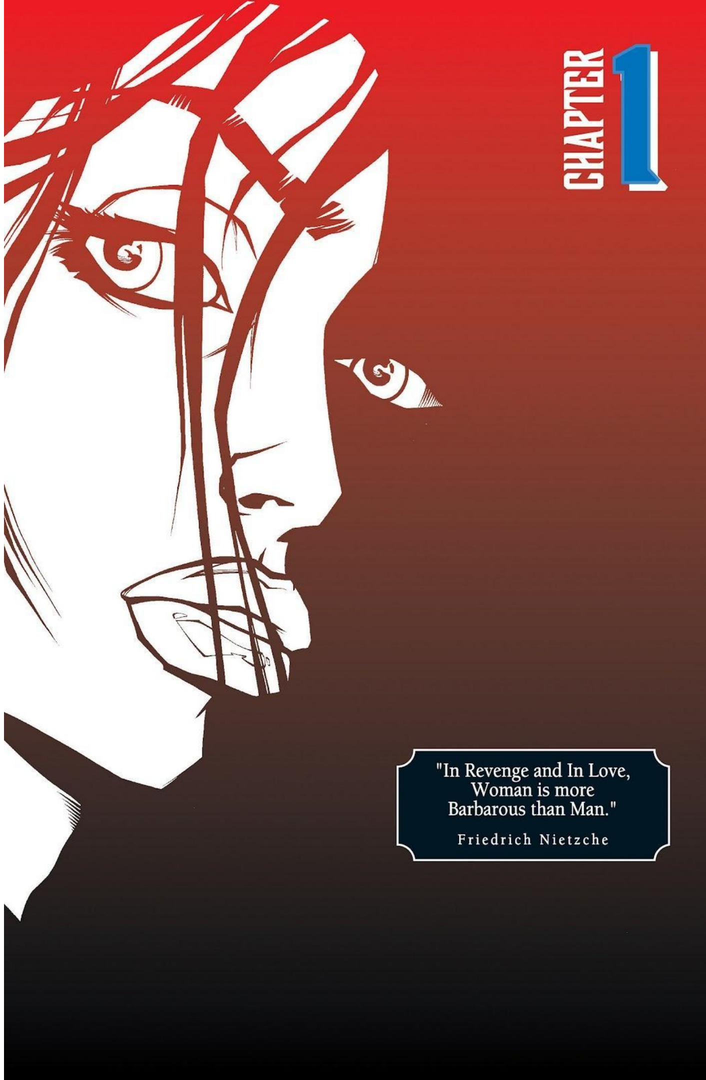
WWW.MARVEL.COM © 2012 Marvel Characters, Inc. All rights reserved.

MARVEL COMICS
DARE-DEVIL '97 DEAD-POOL
ANNUAL
KELLY CHANG HOLDREDGE
WWW.MARVEL.COM © 2012 Marvel Characters, Inc. All rights reserved.

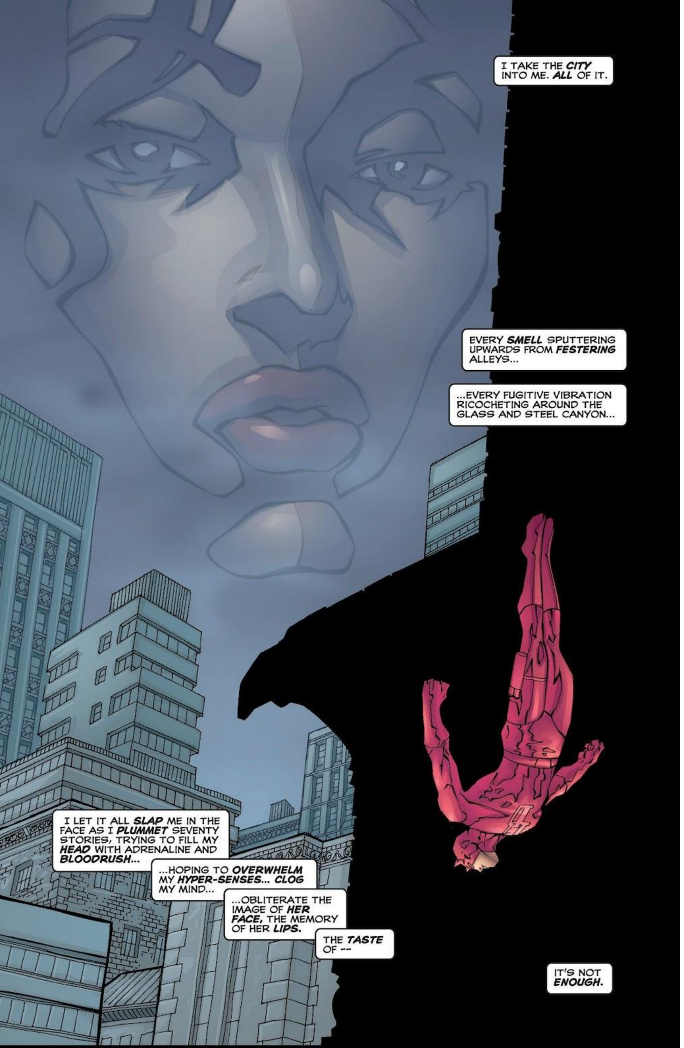


Read more FREE comics on ReadComicOnline

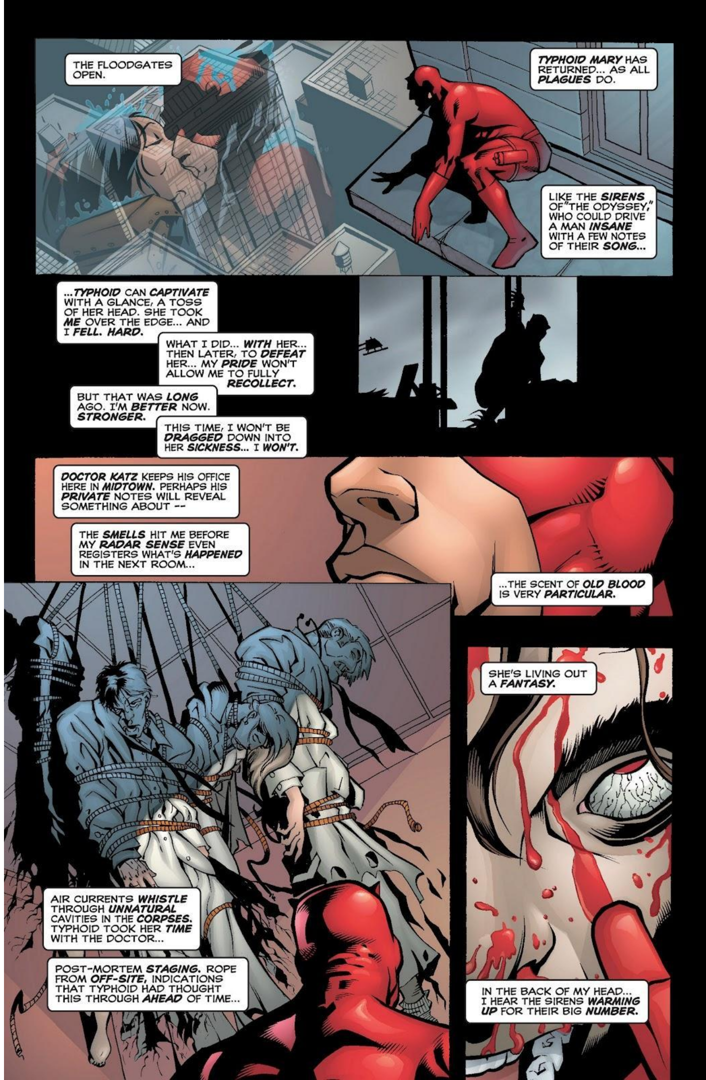
THE MORE YOU MAKE JOKES, THE MORE I KNOW YOU'RE COVERING SOMETHING UP.
SMEK
YOU'RE SO CUTE WHEN YOU'RE JEALOUS, AL. IT'S JUST BUSINESS.
YEAH, AND I'M LOLA FALANA.
HAVE A CRAPPY TRIP, IDIOT.
AND SCORE ME A GOOD PRESENT, OR DON'T COME BACK!
WILL DO! OH, BY THE WAY...
...I HID ALL YOUR MEDICATION, JUST SO YOU'D HAVE SOMETHING TO DO WHILE I'M GONE. TOODLES!
G-GET ME THE ERASER! TOP PRIORITY!
WHAT DO YOU MEAN YOU CAN'T FIND BULLSEYE?! GET MY ROLODEX!
NO, LOOK UNDER H! H FOR HITMEN, NOT ASSASSINS, YOU PUTZ!
YOU'RE HERE FOR ME... AREN'T YOU? I'VE HAD DREAMS...
...YOU'RE GOING TO TAKE ME TO HELL WITH YOU.
NO. HELL'S NO PLACE FOR AN ANGEL LIKE YOU. YOU CAN STOP WORRYING.
I'M HERE FOR SOMEONE ELSE... SOMEONE WHO BELONGS THERE.



CHAPTER 1
"In Revenge and In Love, Woman is more Barbarous than Man."
Friedrich Nietzche

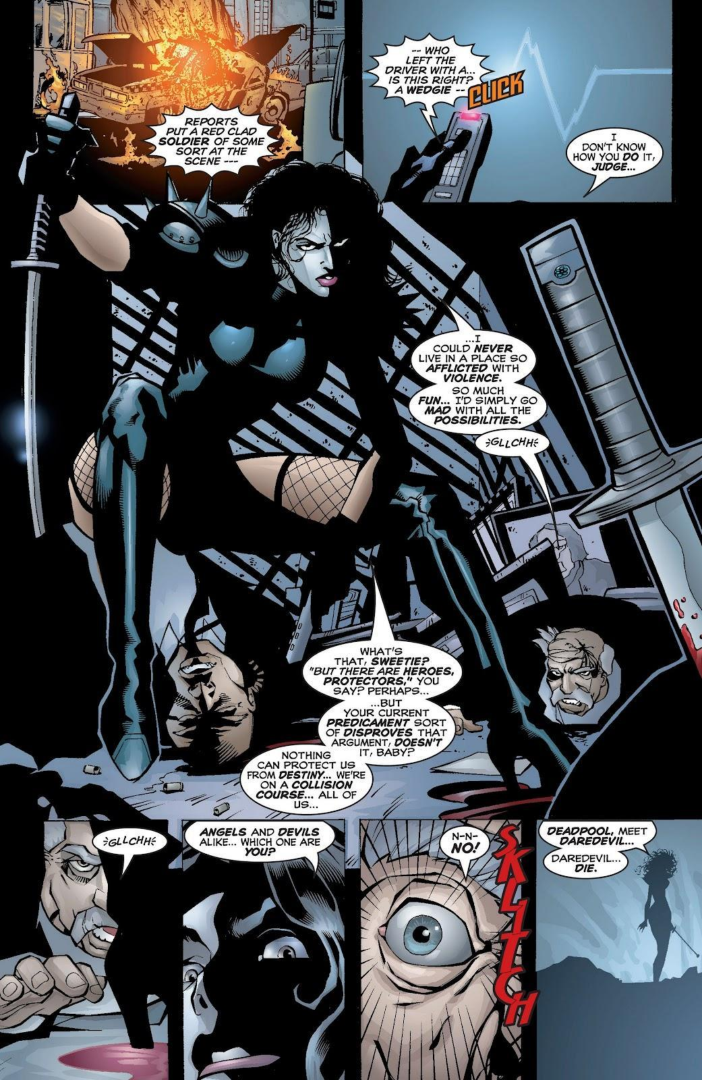


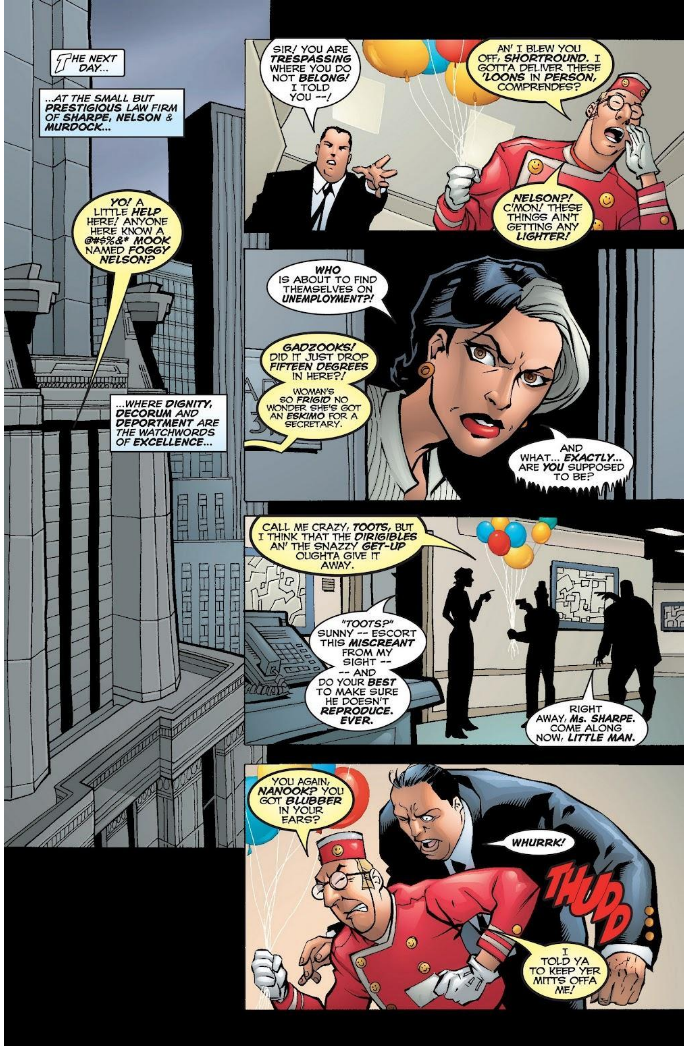
Read more FREE comics on ReadComicOnline



START SPREADING THE NEWWWWS... YOU'RE DYING TODAYYYY... BE-CAUSE YOU TRIED TO RIP ME OFF, IN OLD... NEW YORRRKK!
YOU'RE GONNA WAKE UP! WITH A HEADACHE THAT DOESN'T CEASE!
AND FIND YOUR NECK IN A BRACE, LEGS IN A CAST, SPLEEN IN A DISH...
EVERYBODY, BIG FINISH --!
...GASP-PING FOR BREEAAAATH!
Uh... DEADPOOL? I ENJOY A GOOD BUSKING AND ALL, BUT THIS LITTLE REVUE IS GONNA GET US PINCHED.
THAT'S EXACTLY WHY YOU DON'T GET CHICKS, WEASEL... YOU NEVER TAKE TIME TO ENJOY THE MOMENT.
ALRIGHT, SO ENOUGH WITH THE HARMONIZING... WHERE WAS I? OH! ABOUT TO BEAT YOU SENSELESS FOR TRYING TO GOUGE THE FARE ON ME AN' MY PAL...
DUDE, IT'S MY FIRST DAY ON THE JOB... I WAS LOST... Oh GOD, ARE YOU GOING TO KILL ME?
THAT'S THE FIFTY DOLLAR QUESTION, ISN'T IT, LATKA?
WHAT DO YOU SAY WE LET YOUR FELLOW NEWYORCANS DECIDE! SINCE THEY'RE ALL SOOO CONCERNED...

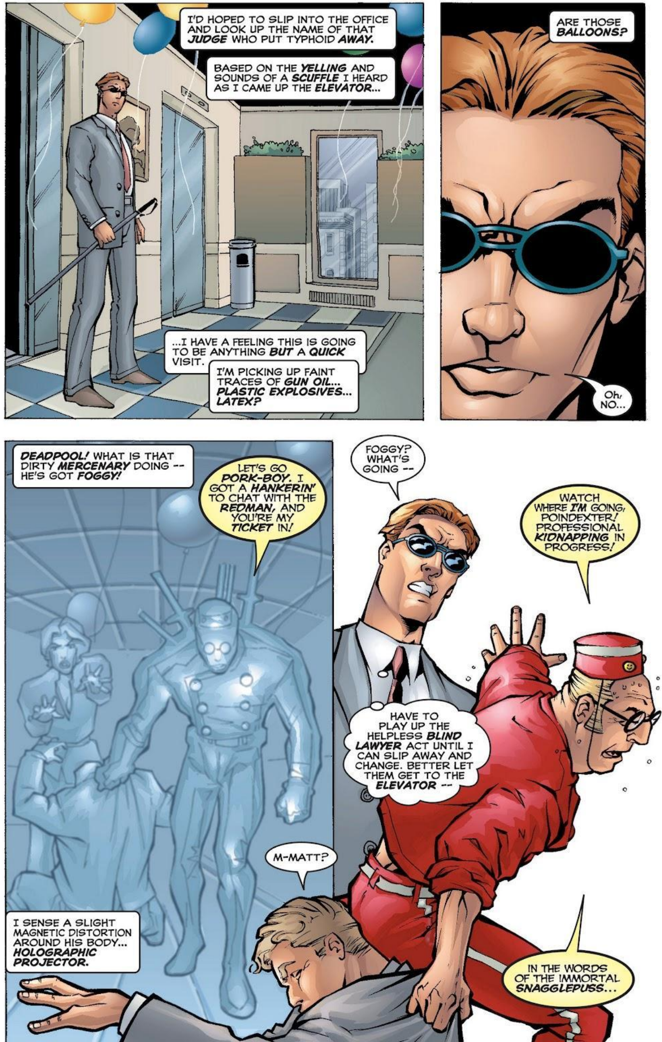
WELL, LADIES AND JERKS OF THE JURY?
Um... I DON'T KNOW... DID HE REALLY DO IT?
EXCELLENT QUESTIONING, PERRY MASON! ANSWER THE MAN HONESTLY, JEEVES --
AND PLEASE, SPEAK CLEARLY INTO THE MICROPHONE...
ALRIGHT! I ADMIT IT! IT'S TRUE!
I WAS RUNNING UP THE PRICE 'CAUSE I THOUGHT YOU WERE TWO DUMB HICKS FROM WISCONSIN!
NOT EVERYONE'S FROM NEW YORK.
BOO!
BOO!
STRING HIM UP!
RUN HIM OVER WITH HIS OWN CAB!
DO HIM!
GET MEDIEVAL ON HIS BUTTOCKS!
I'M FROM WISCONSIN. WE MAKE CHEESE.
AND NOW... MOB JUSTICE WILL BE SERVED ON THE PROMENADE DECK.
SIGH SERVE IT QUICK, WADE, I HEAR SIRENS...
THE SWEET KISS OF VENGEANCE IN THE HANDS OF THE PROLETARIAT AT LAST...
...NOOGIE!
POWER TO THE PEOPLE! RIGHT ON. DIG IT.
PLEEEASE...





Read more FREE comics on ReadComicOnline

LOOK, SWEETCHEEKS... I GET SIX FIFTY AN HOUR TO SLING THIS INFLATABLE JOY. IT'S ALL I GOT, AN' I AIM T'KEEP THIS GIG --
NOW, YOU GONNA STOP BREAKIN' MY BALLOONS AND TELL ME WHERE NELSON IS, OR DO I HAVE TO GET ROUGH?
FOR A DELIVERY BOY, YOU'RE AWFULLY TENACIOUS.
THANKS. I'M UP FER A PROMOTION.
HEY! WHAT'S GOING ON HERE? WHAT'S ALL THE YELLING ABOUT, ROSALIND --?
SUNNY?! YOU OKAY --?
GRRRR
FRANKLIN, CALL THE POLICE!
AH-HA! THE FOGSTER HIMSELF, I PRESUME! SUPER! HERE'S YOUR MESSAGE...
"ROSES ARE RED, WINDOWS ARE GLASS, TAKE ME TO DAREDEVIL OR I'LL GUT YOUR FAT --"
DAREDEVIL?! WHO ARE YOU? GET OUT OF HERE! DEUCE!
GRRRROWRR
CUTE POOCH. HE DO TRICKS?
SIT!
WHINE

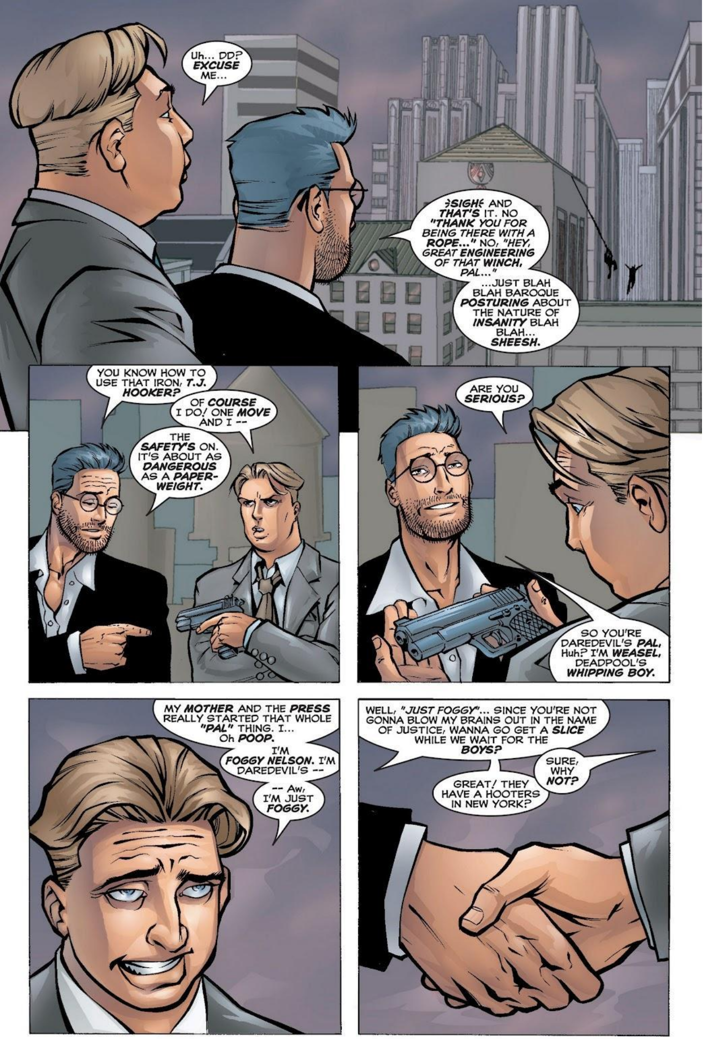

I'D HOPED TO SLIP INTO THE OFFICE AND LOOK UP THE NAME OF THAT JUDGE WHO PUT TYPHOID AWAY.
BASED ON THE YELLING AND SOUNDS OF A SCUFFLE I HEARD AS I CAME UP THE ELEVATOR...
...I HAVE A FEELING THIS IS GOING TO BE ANYTHING BUT A QUICK VISIT.
I'M PICKING UP FAINT TRACES OF GUN OIL... PLASTIC EXPLOSIVES... LATEX?
ARE THOSE BALLOONS?
OH, NO...
DEADPOOL! WHAT IS THAT DIRTY MERCENARY DOING -- HE'S GOT FOGGY!
LET'S GO PORK-BOY. I GOT A HANKERIN' TO CHAT WITH THE REDMAN, AND YOU'RE MY TICKET IN!
FOGGY? WHAT'S GOING --
WATCH WHERE I'M GOING, POINDEXTER! PROFESSIONAL KIDNAPPING IN PROGRESS!
HAVE TO PLAY UP THE HELPLESS BLIND LAWYER ACT UNTIL I CAN SLIP AWAY AND CHANGE. BETTER LET THEM GET TO THE ELEVATOR --
M-MATT?
I SENSE A SLIGHT MAGNETIC DISTORTION AROUND HIS BODY... HOLOGRAPHIC PROJECTOR.
IN THE WORDS OF THE IMMORTAL SNAGGLEPUSS...

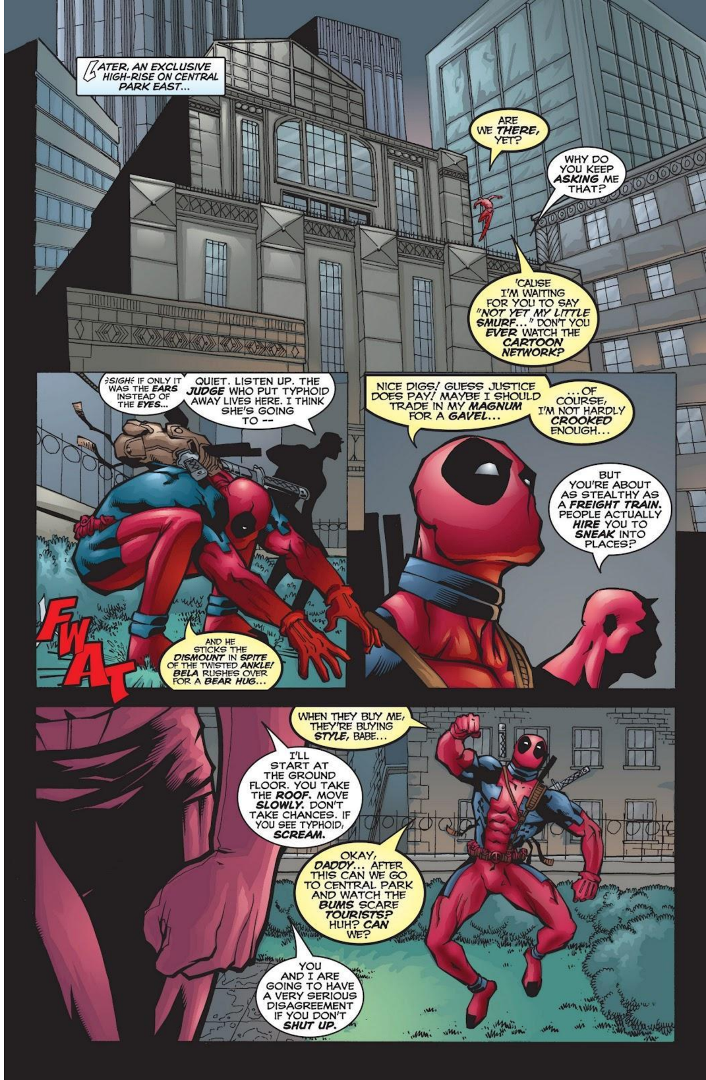
EXIT, STAGE RIGHT!
FRANKLIN! NO!
FOGGY!
MY GOD! DEADPOOL'S COMPLETELY INSANE!
I CAN'T SEE THEM! WHERE'S MY SON?!
I SEE NOTHING BELOW BUT THE BOTTOM, Ms. SHARPE.
WIND'S WHISTLING AGAINST SOMETHING... A CORD?
THE ROOF!
HUFF GEEZ, NELSON! YOU EVER HEARD OF A GYM? TRY LIFTING SOMETHING BESIDES A SWEET ROLL EVERY ONCE IN A WHILE!
NONE OF THOSE LAWYERS ON L.A. LAW WERE PACKIN' AS MUCH BLOATUS CORPUS AS YOU! EVEN THAT ARNIE GUY...
Oh, GOD! Oh, GOD!
I MEAN, WE'D PICK ON BENNIE, BUT THAT WOULDN'T BE VERY P.C. OF US...
DON'T DROP ME!
AHHHH, QUIT YOUR BELLYACHING AND ENJOY THE VIEW, SISSY BOY. I'M NOT GOING TO DROP YOU! NOW, LISTEN UP...

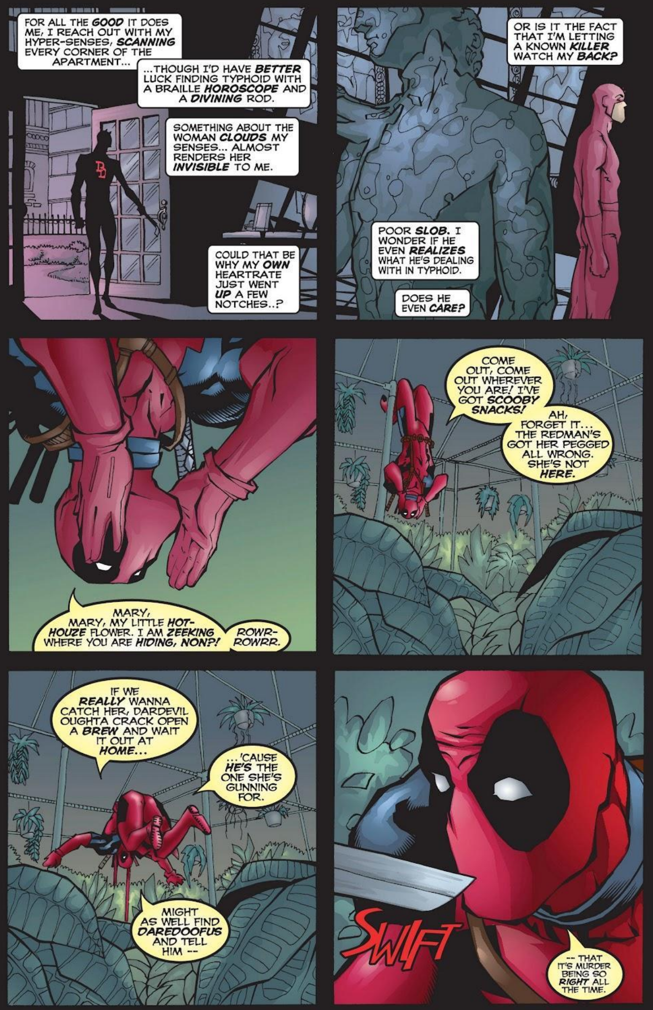
"COME WITH ME TO NEW YORK," HE SAYS... "WE'LL DO SOME SHOPPING, CATCH A MATINEE OF 'CATS'," HE SAYS...
AND WHAT HAPPENS? WE SPEND THE MORNING LAYING SIEGE TO DAREDEVIL'S LOSER PAL.
NOT THAT I'D EVER COMPLAIN TO WADE'S FACE, BUT THERE MIGHT HAVE BEEN MORE SUBTLE WAYS TO GET THE MAN'S ATTENTION...
OF COURSE, TACT ISN'T ONE OF DEADPOOL'S STRONG POINTS --
AHEM
UPSIE-DAISY, BINKY! UNGH NOW REMEMBER THE OOF PLAN! LOOK ALL HELPLESS AND WHEN HORNHEAD COMES, I'LL DO THE REST.
WEAZ! HOW 'BOUT A HAND? I GOT A CRAMP IN MY GNEKTAKAZOINK FROM HAULING "TINY" UP TWENTY STORIES --
HEY! WHAT'S WITH THE KUNG-FU GRIP? YOU BEEN --
WORKING
OUT?
YOU COULD SAY THAT.
HELLO, DD... SO HEH-HEH AM I THE ONLY ONE WHO FEELS AWKWARD OR WHAT?
LONG TIME NO SEE, DEADPOOL. WISH IT HAD BEEN LONGER.
YEAH... ALTHOUGH I WOULD HAVE SAID "LONG TIME NO SMELL..." BUT THAT'S JUST MY CHARMING, SOPHOMORIC WAY.

I HAVE NO TIME TO WASTE ON YOU, DEADPOOL, SO GIVE ME A REASON NOT TO MAKE IT EASY AND LET GO.
I'LL GIVE YOU TWO. FIRST, IT WOULD RUIN YOUR HONORABLE STANDING IN THE GIRL SCOUTS...
...THE SECOND STARTS WITH "TYPHOID," ENDS IN "MARY" AND WAS DECLARED A LOONEY-TUNE BY THE SURGEON GENERAL.
TYPHOID.
OKAY, CARPOOL. SPIT IT OUT OR I THROW YOU BACK.
CARPOOL, GEE, NEVER HEARD THAT ONE BEFORE. OKAY, HERE'S THE GIG...
...MARY AND I HAVE RECENTLY BECOME... UH... FRIENDS FOR LACK OF A BETTER WORD...
BOO.
STOP IT.
SHE TOLD ME DURING A TENDER MOMENT IN A FIRE-FIGHT THAT SHE WANTED TO MURDERIZE YOUR HIGHNESS FOR DOING HER WRONG...
...AND TAKE OUT ANYONE WHO EVER LOOKED IN YOUR GENERAL DIRECTION, JUST FOR FUN.
EVEN I KNOW THAT'S PRETTY AMBITIOUS FOR SOMEONE IN HER... MENTAL CONDITION, SO I CAME TO PUT THE KIBOSH ON THE FIELD TRIP.
SHE'S A SICK PUPPY, DD. I THINK YOU KNOW THAT OR YOU WOULDN'T HAVE PUT HER AWAY IN THE FIRST PLACE...
I JUST WANT TO SEE THAT SHE GETS THE HELP SHE NEEDS, Y'KNOW?
I'D BET MY BILLY CLUB HE'S ONE OF THE UNIDENTIFIED PERPS WHO BROKE TYPHOID OUT IN THE FIRST PLACE...
...BUT HE'S ACTUALLY TELLING THE TRUTH! NO DEVIATION IN HIS HEARTBEAT AT ALL!
OKAY, LET'S SAY I BUY THIS YARN... WHY KIDNAP FOGGY?
YOU'RE NOT LISTED UNDER FASHION-IMPAIRED-DO-GOODERS, AND THE LIGHT'S OUT ON THE DEVIL SIGNAL...
...FIGURED YOU'D WANT IN TO HELP OUT YOUR OLD FRIEND.
CLUNK

FRIEND?
TYPHOID MARY IS NO ONE'S FRIEND.
THE WOMAN IS A PLAGUE. SHE IS ALL THAT IS CHAOTIC AND HURTFUL IN HUMAN NATURE.
WITHOUT HER OTHER PERSONALITIES TO KEEP HER IN CHECK, SHE WILL BREAK YOU, BURN YOU, AND DANCE ON YOUR ASHES.
YEAH... AIN'T SHE DREAMY?
THIS IS NOT A JOKING MATTER! SHE IS NOT YOUR FRIEND, SHE'S A MONSTER!
MAYBE... BUT WE MONSTERS TEND TO STICK TOGETHER. WE FREAKS HAVE TO HUDDLE UP AGAINST THE WORLD THAT MADE US...
...THE WORLD YOU SO HAPPILY CALL HOME. MARY WASN'T BORN LIKE THIS; SHE WAS MANUFACTURED. SHE'S SOMEONE'S FAULT.
YOU MIGHT WANNA REMEMBER THAT WHILE YOU'RE HUNTING HER, HERO...
...JUST SO'S YOU DON'T PUT HER DOWN... ACCIDENTAL LIKE.
'CAUSE IT SOUNDS LIKE SHE CLIMBED WAY UNDER YOUR SKIN, DD... DEEP.
DON'T PRESUME TO LECTURE ME ON MORALITY, MERC.
I WILL SEE TYPHOID BACK IN THE HANDS OF PROFESSIONALS. NO MORE, NO LESS. YOU WANT TO RUN BACK-UP, FINE.
BUT WHEN WE CATCH UP WITH TYPHOID... NON-INTERFERENCE WOULD BE GOOD FOR YOUR HEALTH.
OH, THIS IS GONNA BE A BARREL OF LAUGHS.
WHATEVER HAPPENED TO THAT SENSE OF HUMOR YOU SUPPOSEDLY DISCOVERED...?


Uh... DD? EXCUSE ME...
>SIGH< AND THAT'S IT. NO "THANK YOU FOR BEING THERE WITH A ROPE..." NO, "HEY, GREAT ENGINEERING OF THAT WINCH, PAL..."
...JUST BLAH BLAH BAROQUE POSTURING ABOUT THE NATURE OF INSANITY BLAH BLAH... SHEESH.
YOU KNOW HOW TO USE THAT IRON, T.J. HOOKER?
OF COURSE I DO! ONE MOVE AND I --
THE SAFETY'S ON. IT'S ABOUT AS DANGEROUS AS A PAPER-WEIGHT.
ARE YOU SERIOUS?
SO YOU'RE DAREDEVIL'S PAL, Huh? I'M WEASEL, DEADPOOL'S WHIPPING BOY.
MY MOTHER AND THE PRESS REALLY STARTED THAT WHOLE "PAL" THING. I... Oh POOP.
I'M FOGGY NELSON. I'M DAREDEVIL'S --
-- Aw, I'M JUST FOGGY.
WELL, "JUST FOGGY"... SINCE YOU'RE NOT GONNA BLOW MY BRAINS OUT IN THE NAME OF JUSTICE, WANNA GO GET A SLICE WHILE WE WAIT FOR THE BOYS?
SURE, WHY NOT?
GREAT! THEY HAVE A HOOTERS IN NEW YORK?


LATER, AN EXCLUSIVE HIGH-RISE ON CENTRAL PARK EAST...
ARE WE THERE, YET?
WHY DO YOU KEEP ASKING ME THAT?
'CAUSE I'M WAITING FOR YOU TO SAY "NOT YET MY LITTLE SMURF..." DON'T YOU EVER WATCH THE CARTOON NETWORK?
>SIGH< IF ONLY IT WAS THE EARS INSTEAD OF THE EYES...
QUIET. LISTEN UP. THE JUDGE WHO PUT TYPHOID AWAY LIVES HERE. I THINK SHE'S GOING TO --
FWAT
AND HE STICKS THE DISMOUNT IN SPITE OF THE TWISTED ANKLE! BELA RUSHES OVER FOR A BEAR HUG...
NICE DIGS! GUESS JUSTICE DOES PAY! MAYBE I SHOULD TRADE IN MY MAGNUM FOR A GAVEL...
...OF COURSE, I'M NOT HARDLY CROOKED ENOUGH...
BUT YOU'RE ABOUT AS STEALTHY AS A FREIGHT TRAIN. PEOPLE ACTUALLY HIRE YOU TO SNEAK INTO PLACES?
WHEN THEY BUY ME, THEY'RE BUYING STYLE, BABE...
I'LL START AT THE GROUND FLOOR. YOU TAKE THE ROOF. MOVE SLOWLY. DON'T TAKE CHANCES. IF YOU SEE TYPHOID, SCREAM.
OKAY, DADDY... AFTER THIS CAN WE GO TO CENTRAL PARK AND WATCH THE BUMS SCARE TOURISTS? HUH? CAN WE?
YOU AND I ARE GOING TO HAVE A VERY SERIOUS DISAGREEMENT IF YOU DON'T SHUT UP.

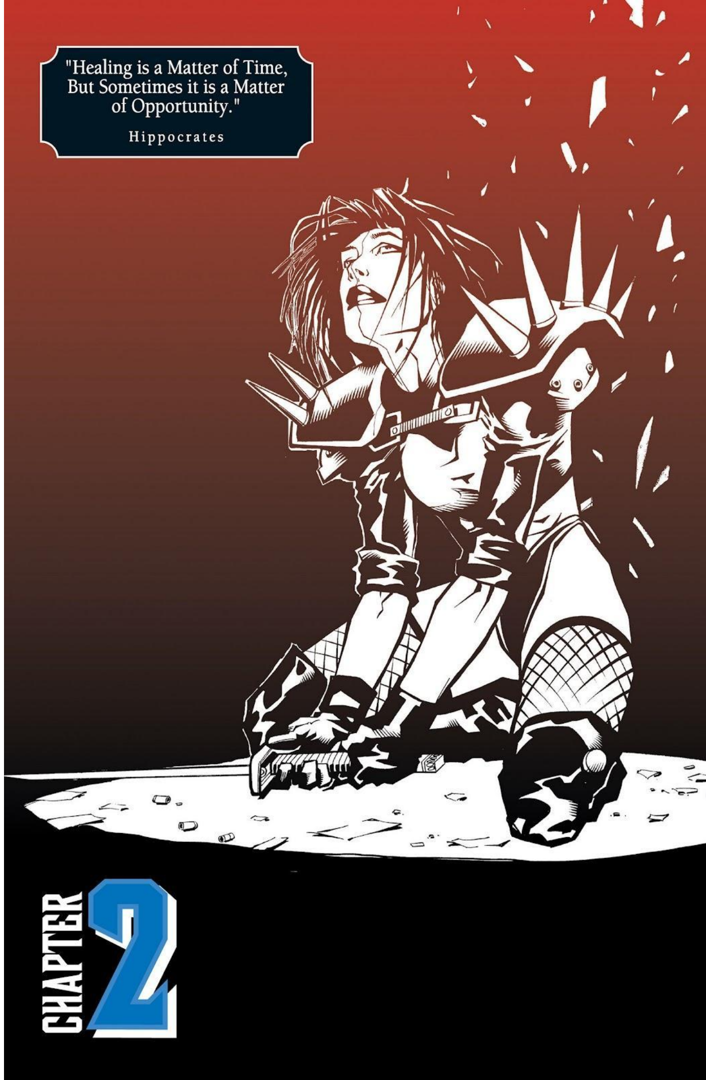

FOR ALL THE GOOD IT DOES ME, I REACH OUT WITH MY HYPER-SENSES, SCANNING EVERY CORNER OF THE APARTMENT...
...THOUGH I'D HAVE BETTER LUCK FINDING TYPHOID WITH A BRAILLE HOROSCOPE AND A DIVINING ROD.
SOMETHING ABOUT THE WOMAN CLOUDS MY SENSES... ALMOST RENDERS HER INVISIBLE TO ME.
COULD THAT BE WHY MY OWN HEARTRATE JUST WENT UP A FEW NOTCHES..?
OR IS IT THE FACT THAT I'M LETTING A KNOWN KILLER WATCH MY BACK?
POOR SLOB. I WONDER IF HE EVEN REALIZES WHAT HE'S DEALING WITH IN TYPHOID.
DOES HE EVEN CARE?
MARY, MARY, MY LITTLE HOT-HOUZE FLOWER. I AM ZEEKING WHERE YOU ARE HIDING, NON?!
ROWR-ROWRR.
COME OUT, COME OUT WHEREVER YOU ARE! I'VE GOT SCOOBY SNACKS!
AH, FORGET IT... THE REDMAN'S GOT HER PEGGED ALL WRONG. SHE'S NOT HERE.
IF WE REALLY WANNA CATCH HER, DARDEVIL OUGHTA CRACK OPEN A BREW AND WAIT IT OUT AT HOME...
...'CAUSE HE'S THE ONE SHE'S GUNNING FOR.
MIGHT AS WELL FIND DAREDOOFUS AND TELL HIM --
SWIFT
-- THAT IT'S MURDER BEING SO RIGHT ALL THE TIME.

ALWAYS LEADING WITH YOUR MOUTH, SWEETIE...
THAT'S NOT NECESSARILY A BAD THING... BUT IT'S ALSO A GREAT WAY TO LOSE YOUR HEAD.
YEAH... I GOTTA WORK ON THAT.
SHOULD PROBABLY START FLOSSING, TOO.
I KNEW SOMEDAY MY PRINCE WOULD COME...I JUST NEVER EXPECTED HIM TO BE SO EASY TO GET THE DROP ON.
THEY DON'T MAKE PRINCES LIKE THEY USED TO...
...AND INCIDENTALLY, I'M THE PRINCE FORMERLY KNOWN AS "PRINCE." CALL ME @.
HAVE I CHARMED THE PANTS OFF OF YOU YET?
WAIT, SOMEONE BEAT ME TO --
MMFF?

JUDGING BY THE BODY'S TEMPERATURE, I'D SAY WE MISSED HER BY ABOUT TWELVE HOURS.
NOTHING TO DO BUT PRESS MY EAR TO THE GROUND AND HOPE WE CAN PREDICT HER NEXT MOVE --
THAT NOISE...
RUNNING WATER?
IS THAT IDIOT TAKING A BATH?
GURGLE
GURGLE
SSSSS...
WOULDN'T WANT THE REDMAN TO EAVESDROP, NOW WOULD WE, BABY?
HE'S STILL SCOPING THE FIRST FLOOR, HE CAN'T HEAR A THING --
YOU'D BE SURPRISED WHAT THE DEVIL IS CAPABLE OF... DON'T UNDERESTIMATE HIM.
HE SAYS THE SAME THINGS ABOUT YOU. IT'S A REGULAR MUTUAL ADMIRATION SOCIETY.
LET'S NOT TALK ABOUT HIM... LET'S JUST ENJOY THE MOMENT... THE HEAT... I COULD GET USED TO THIS.
DON'T. I KNOW ENOUGH CLICHES NOT TO MIX BUSINESS AND PLEASURE. BLEACH AND AMMONIA, NEITHER.
YOU'VE GOT A FINANCIAL DEBT TO WORK OFF. YOU OWE ME BIG -- DOUBLE IN FACT, SINCE I WENT IN FOR THIS LITTLE TRIP OF YOURS --
BUT A HAPPY EMPLOYEE IS A PRODUCTIVE EMPLOYEE, SO I'M GAME TO HELP YOU SET UP THE REDMAN.
HE THINKS I'M HERE TO SAVE YOUR SOUL OR SOME JUNK... WHATTA MAROON. WHEN YOU GONNA HIT HIM WITH THE COUP DE GRACE?

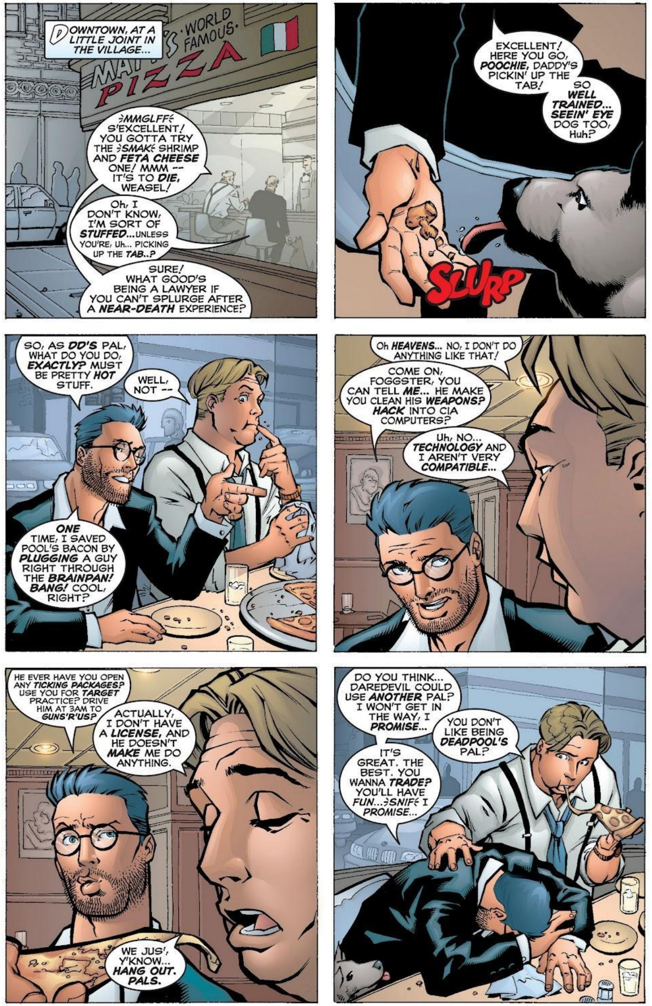
SOON... I HAVE A FEW LOOSE ENDS TO TIE UP FIRST.
LOOSE ENDS?
FORMER... ACQUAINTANCES... WHO ALSO REQUIRE MY ATTENTION.
DAREDEVIL WASN'T THE ONLY ONE WHO USED ME, THOUGH HE WAS THE BEST AT IT...
THAT WASN'T THE DEAL.
MY FORMER DOCTORS... WHO HAVE FINALLY STOPPED PRACTICING
THE GOOD JUDGE... WHOSE BLOOD THE DEVIL IS TRIPPING THROUGH AS WE SPEAK --
YOU PSYCHOPATHIC WITCH!
I DIDN'T SIGN ON FOR THIS! I DIDN'T AGREE TO LET YOU COME HERE SO YOU COULD GO ON A MURDER SPREE!
YOU SAID YOU WERE AFTER DAREDEVIL!
I AM... THE OTHERS ARE WARM UP... THEY WHET MY BLADE...
NOT ANYMORE! DAREDEVIL'S ONE THING. HE'S A PLAYER, ONE OF US. THESE OTHER CHUMPS...
WHO ELSE DID YOU PLAN ON WHACKING?
NO MORE CIVILIANS, BABY... HONEST...
DON'T PLAY ME, MARY. I WANT THIS FINISHED. NOW.
ALRIGHT... HOWEVER YOU WANT IT I'LL GIVE YOU ALL YOU NEED TO SPRING THE TRAP... BUT FIRST...
...A LITTLE SOMETHING TO HELP YOU REMEMBER YOUR LINES...

HEAR A VOICE... DEADPOOL'S OF COURSE, AND...
AARGH
DEADPOOL!
SWEAT... CINNAMON... BLOOD...
TYPHOID!
DEADPOOL! TALK TO ME!
SURE. URK: NOW HE WANTS ME TO SPEECHIFY WITH A HOLE IN MY LUNG...
SHE TAGGED ME BAD. DIDN'T THINK SHE WAS REALLY GOING TO STAB ME... SNOOKERED ME...
VERY UNEXPECTEDLY... I MEAN REALLY REALLY NOT WHAT I THOUGHT WAS GOING TO TRANSPIRE...
GONNA OWE THAT LITTLE --
WE'LL GET YOU TO A HOSPITAL.
-KAAK- NO NEED, MAN. HEALIN' FACTOR... BETTER THAN CRAZY GLUE...
SHE TOLD ME ABOUT THE JUDGE... THE DOCS... WE GOTTA GET HER BEFORE SHE MAKES THE NEXT HIT...
DO YOU KNOW WHERE SHE WENT?
OH YEAH, REDMAN... I'LL TAKE YOU RIGHT TO HER.


"Healing is a Matter of Time, But Sometimes it is a Matter of Opportunity."
Hippocrates
CHAPTER 2

THE VIPER CLUB.
TRENDY. EXCLUSIVE. CONNECTED.
VERY NICE. WE SHOULD POOL OUR RESOURCES LIKE THIS MORE OFTEN!
SHE GOT VINNIE THE ELBOW! ICED HIM IN HIS OWN HOME!
H-HEY BOSS...DON' GET ALL PESCI ON ME IF I ASK THIS, B-BUT YOU AIN'T AFRAID O' HER, ARE YOU?
NO...
NOT ANYMORE HE AIN'T.
SHE'S TOAST.
ALLA THE GODFATHER REJECTS ARE HOLED UP IN ONE PLACE, CIRCLING THE PASTA WAGONS AGAINST THE ONCOMING STORM.
STUPIDITY IN NUMBERS... YA GOTTA LOVE THE MOB. JUST AIN'T BEEN THE SAME SINCE YOU TOOK OUT THE KINGPIN.
YOU REALLY WENT AND SCREWED THINGS UP.
THE Viper
I'LL TAKE THAT AS A COMPLIMENT.

I CAN HEAR THE MURMUR OF AN ARMY INSIDE. THE CLINK OF GUNS. BLADES. THEY COULD PROBABLY TAKE A SMALL COUNTRY.
THEY ONLY BARELY OUTGUN DEADPOOL.
A MOB VENDETTA, TOO? MARY MUST HAVE HAD A LOT OF TIME ON HER HANDS BETWEEN SHOCK THERAPY AND FINGER PAINTING.
YOU SAY SHE'S HEADED FOR THE CONTROL ROOM?
YEAH, SO YOU WANNA FLIP FOR WHO GETS TO YELL "SPOON" AS WE CHARGE IN?
DEADPOOL, WAIT...BEFORE WE GO IN THERE AND THINGS GET ALL MIXED UP, WE HAVE TO TALK.
ARE WE GONNA HAVE A "NOT-SO-FRESH" MOMENT?
DON'T LET TYPHOID GET TO YOU. SHE HAS... A POWER OVER MEN. YOU MAY THINK YOU'VE GOT HER FIGURED OUT.
BUT BELIEVE ME WHEN I TELL YOU THAT YOU DON'T. YOU CAN'T EVEN TRY...
ALL THAT LIES THERE IS DARKNESS.
YEAH, WELL... YOU DON'T GOTTA WORRY, REDMAN. I ALREADY LIVE IN THE DARK.
CHCHAK
LAST ONE T' BLOODY A MOBSTER IS A ROTTEN HERO.
DEADPOOL, WAIT! YOU MUST KNOW THIS IS A TRAP?!
OF COURSE IT IS! SO LET'S NOT DISAPPOINT ANYONE. THAT WOULD MAKE US RUDE GUESTS!
WHY DID I EVER THINK THIS WAS GOING TO BE A GOOD IDEA?
SIDEKICKS...


DOWNTOWN, AT A LITTLE JOINT IN THE VILLAGE...
WORLD FAMOUS
PIZZA
MMGLFF S'EXCELLENT! YOU GOTTA TRY THE *SMAK* SHRIMP AND FETA CHEESE ONE! MMM -- IT'S TO DIE, WEASEL!
Oh, I DON'T KNOW, I'M SORT OF STUFFED...UNLESS YOU'RE, Uh... PICKING UP THE TAB..?
SURE! WHAT GOOD'S BEING A LAWYER IF YOU CAN'T SPLURGE AFTER A NEAR-DEATH EXPERIENCE?
EXCELLENT! HERE YOU GO, POOCHIE, DADDY'S PICKIN' UP THE TAB!
SO WELL TRAINED... SEEIN' EYE DOG TOO, Huh?
SLURP
SO, AS DD'S PAL, WHAT DO YOU DO, EXACTLY? MUST BE PRETTY HOT STUFF.
WELL, NOT --
ONE TIME, I SAVED POOL'S BACON BY PLUGGING A GUY RIGHT THROUGH THE BRAINPAN! BANG! COOL, RIGHT?
Oh HEAVENS... NO, I DON'T DO ANYTHING LIKE THAT!
COME ON, FOGGSTER, YOU CAN TELL ME... HE MAKE YOU CLEAN HIS WEAPONS? HACK INTO CIA COMPUTERS?
Uh, NO... TECHNOLOGY AND I AREN'T VERY COMPATIBLE...
HE EVER HAVE YOU OPEN ANY TICKING PACKAGES? USE YOU FOR TARGET PRACTICE? DRIVE HIM AT 3AM TO GUNS'R'US?
ACTUALLY, I DON'T HAVE A LICENSE, AND HE DOESN'T MAKE ME DO ANYTHING.
WE JUS', Y'KNOW... HANG OUT. PALS.
DO YOU THINK... DAREDEVIL COULD USE ANOTHER PAL? I WON'T GET IN THE WAY, I PROMISE...
YOU DON'T LIKE BEING DEADPOOL'S PAL?
IT'S GREAT. THE BEST. YOU WANNA TRADE? YOU'LL HAVE FUN...*SNIFF* I PROMISE...

CLOSE QUARTERS, TOO MANY SOUNDS AND SMELLS. OVERWHELMING MY HYPER-SENSES...
LOCK AND LOAD, SOLDIERS...
...WE GOT INCOMING!
TKSSSHH
BRAKKABRAKKA!
HAVE TO FOCUS COMPLETELY JUST TO HIT WHAT'S IN FRONT OF ME --
-- AND HOPE DEADPOOL CAN HANDLE HIS OWN!
WOK
CHOKK
WAIT, I KNOW YOU! YOU'RE BLOODSHOT-EYED-ULTRA-ARMORED G.I. JERK!
THAT BEARD IS MADE FROM LIFE-LIKE HAIR, RIGHT?
OKAY, CAMPERS! EVERYONE LINE UP SINGLE FILE...
...IT'S POLKA TIME!
DEADPOOL! WHAT'S YOUR -- THAT NOISE!
NO!
VREEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEE
AWWW! WHAT'D YOU GO AN' DO THAT FOR?!
MOM LETS US SHOOT GUNS IN THE HOUSE...
SCHWOK

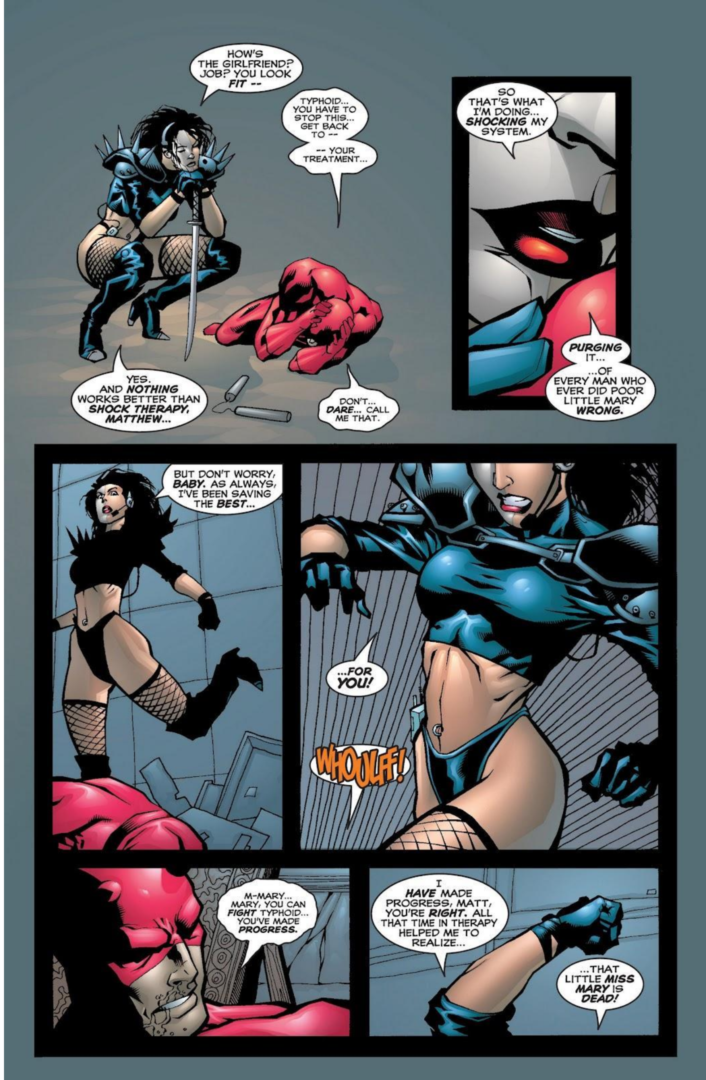
NO KILLING!
POINT TAKEN -- ALTHOUGH...
...YOU ONLY KILL FOR MONEY! THIS WOULD BE PRO BONO! WHAT WOULD THE UNION THINK?
KRUUNCH
SWIFF
WE'RE NOT GOING TO BE DRAGGED DOWN TO TYPHOID'S LEVEL!
IN CASE YOU FORGOT... I SORT OF ALREADY HAVE A LOCK ON THAT LEVEL...
WHAT DO YOU THINK I AM, A PURIST? I KILL GUYS FOR LOTS OF REASONS!
I KILL GUYS FOR LOOKING AT ME FUNNY --
-- WHICH, INCIDENTALLY, YOU DO --
-- TALKING DOWN TO ME --
-- WHICH I'VE NOTICED YOU'RE ALSO PRONE TO DO ON OCCASION -- WHOA --
-- AND SOMETIMES, UNGH I LIKE TO OFF A GUY, JUST FOR LOOKIN' URK LIKE A BLIND MAN DRESSED HIM --
-- AND WHAT DO YOU KNOW? THAT WOULD BE YOU, TOO!
WHOMP
COME TO THINK OF IT...
...IF THERE WAS ANYONE I WAS BORN TO KILL... IT'S YOU! SAYONARA, SUCKER!

IT'S A WAR ZONE IN THERE... FREAKIN' BEAUTIFUL!
DAREDEVIL? WHAT THE #$@%"&* IS HE DOING HERE? THIS IS FOR MARY!
AND WHO'S THE MOTORMOUTH WITH THE GUN FETISH?!
WHERE IS THAT CRAZY MARY... I DON'T SEE HER ON THE SCREEN!
YOU DON'T THINK --?
LITTLE BOYS WITH THEIR TOYS... BUT STILL DON'T KNOW HOW TO PLAY HIDE AND SEEK...
WHAT THE --?!
CH CHAKK
DON'T MOVE! DON'T @#$%"&* MOVE!
GOT AN ARSENAL OF THE UGLIEST MEAT IN NEW YORK GUARDING THE ROOF, THE DOORS, THE GARAGE...
CH CHKK
...BUT YOU'RE SO AFRAID THAT ONE OF THEM MIGHT STAB YOU IN THE BACK --
-- YOU LEAVE YOUR SUPER DUPER DOUBLE SECRET RABBIT HOLE UNGUARDED. WELL...
...NOT COMPLETELY UNGUARDED.
CAN I OFFER ANYONE ANYTHING TO DRINK BEFORE THE SCREAMING STARTS?
DID DEADPOOL JUST SAY HE WAS GOING TO KILL ME? WHAT IS HE --
WHOA.

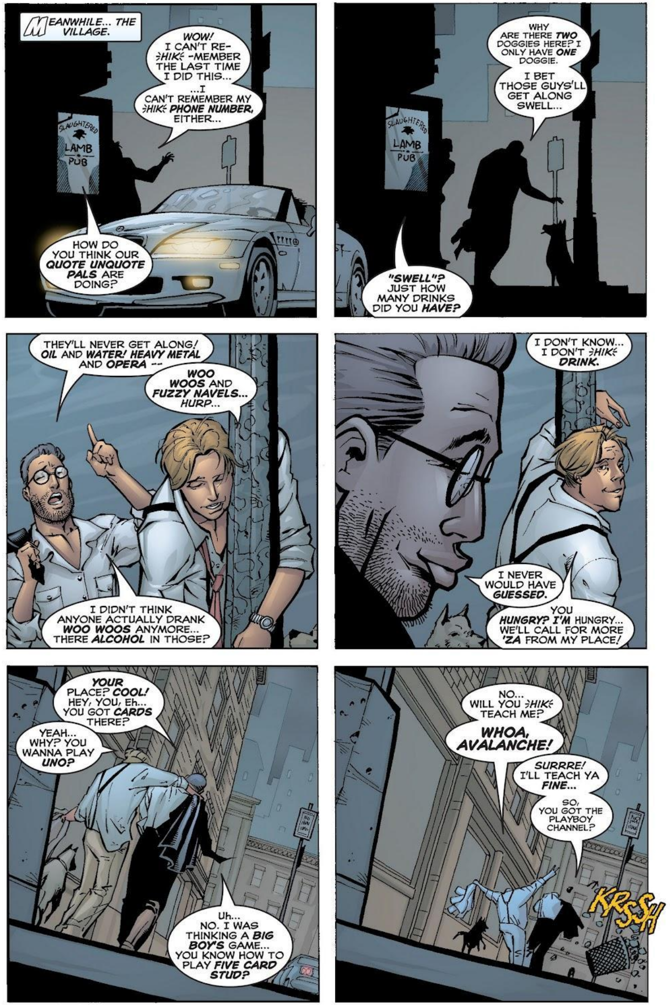
I'M AN IDIOT. NEVER SHOULD HAVE TRUSTED HIM.
SWIFFFFF
IT'S A MISTAKE THAT MAY COST ME MY --
?
SHUNKT
?
Oh. OKAY, BUT STILL...
ARE YOU OUT OF YOUR MIND?!
YOU'RE WELCOME! AND DON'T GET YER HORNS IN AN UPROAR, DD, HE WON'T DIE...
...I GUESS...
...I AIMED FOR THE SPLEEN!
CLOKK
Ulp?
I MEAN SERIOUSLY, WHAT DOES THE SPLEEN DO, ANYWAY? YOU KNOW, HANDSOME?
ISN'T IT FOR DIGESTING SWALLOWED GUM OR SOMETHING LIKE THAT --?
NOOOO!
OKAY, SO I'M WRONG... YOU GOTTA TELL EVERYONE? JEEZ!

NOW THAT WAS A HIGH-BURN WORKOUT! RICHARD SIMMONS WOULD BE PROUD --
-- IF I DIDN'T SNAP HIM IN TWO FOR BEING AN AFFECTED DWEEB --
-- DON'T YOU THINK, OH HORNY ONE?
WHATEVER YOU SAY... Oh ACERBIC ONE...
AND NOW THAT WE'VE SEPARATED THE WHEAT FROM THE CHAFF, MY SENSES ARE BACK ON-LINE ENOUGH TO TRY AND FIND TYPHOID --
ASCERBIC? I'M NOT FROM SERBIA... I'M ADORABLE.
BLAM BLAM
GUNFIRE! IT'S TYPHOID!
NAB HER, DEVIL-DOG! BEFORE THE CHUMP PATROL COMES TO THEIR SENSES --
BUT WHAT ABOUT --
GO! I'LL BE RIGHT BEHIND YOU AFTER I CLEAN UP HERE...
...AND THEN WE CAN BRING THIS THING TO AN END.
WASN'T THAT A GREAT ROUND OF BLEED-TAG, GIRLS?
WHAT DO YOU SAY WE PLAY ANOTHER OF MY FAVORITE GAMES..?
HOT POTATO.

SHE'S HERE... I KNOW IT. THE ABSENCE OF AIR IN THE ROOM IS ENOUGH.
THEN THERE'S THE SMELL OF HER SKIN, A POISONED PERFUME... AND THE HEAT...
AGAIN, I STRETCH MY SENSES TO THEIR LIMITS...
HELLO BABY
AND FOR HALF A SECOND, MY HEAD IMPLODES.
I DON'T EVEN HEAR MYSELF SCREAM.
THEN THERE IS ONLY RINGING... AND HER VOICE.
NOW THAT IS HOW I LIKE MY MEN.
KNEW YOU'D TRY TO USE YOUR SUPER-SENSES TO FIND ME, MATTHEW, EVEN THOUGH THEY'RE USELESS...
CLICK
TOP-OF-THE-LINE AUDIO SYSTEM DID THE REST... THIS IS A CLUB, AFTER ALL. LOUD.
THANKS FOR BEING SO PREDICTABLE.
SO... LONG TIME NO SCREAM.


HOW'S THE GIRLFRIEND? JOB? YOU LOOK FIT --
TYPHOID... YOU HAVE TO STOP THIS... GET BACK TO --
-- YOUR TREATMENT...
YES. AND NOTHING WORKS BETTER THAN SHOCK THERAPY, MATTHEW...
DON'T... DARE... CALL ME THAT.
SO THAT'S WHAT I'M DOING... SHOCKING MY SYSTEM.
PURGING IT...
...OF EVERY MAN WHO EVER DID POOR LITTLE MARY WRONG.
BUT DON'T WORRY, BABY. AS ALWAYS, I'VE BEEN SAVING THE BEST...
...FOR YOU!
WHOULFF!
M-MARY... MARY, YOU CAN FIGHT TYPHOID... YOU'VE MADE PROGRESS.
I HAVE MADE PROGRESS, MATT, YOU'RE RIGHT. ALL THAT TIME IN THERAPY HELPED ME TO REALIZE...
...THAT LITTLE MISS MARY IS DEAD!

I KILLED MARY WALKER... SHE DOESN'T EXIST ANYMORE... SHE NEVER DID.
I HAVE ALWAYS BEEN, AND WILL ALWAYS BE TYPHOID!
DON'T TOUCH ME!
FWAT
Oooh! YOU DIDN'T SAY THAT WITH MUCH CONVICTION, REDMAN...
YOU TRYING TO TELL ME TO STAY BACK... OR CONVINCE YOURSELF THAT'S WHAT YOU WANT?
I'LL MAKE IT EASY FOR YOU, BABY... I'VE MADE MY CHOICE.
I HAVE NO INTENTION OF SOILING MYSELF WITH YOUR TOUCH AGAIN!
THUNK
HEAD CLEARING A LITTLE... BUT COULD BARELY DODGE HER STROKE.
SHE STRIKES WITH NO HESITATION... NO REMORSE... IS MARY WALKER REALLY GONE?
WE TRIED THAT LAST TIME, REMEMBER? THE ROOF? THE RAIN?
JUST NEED TO FOCUS FOR ONE... SHOT...
NO. NOT AGAIN. NOT TODAY.
TODAY IS ABOUT RESTITUTION, REBIRTH... NOT RECONCILIATION.
TODAY, I WIPE YOU FROM MY LIFE... YOU AND ALL OF THE PAIN YOU CAUSED ME.
THIS TIME FOR GOOD.
FWAPP
DEADPOOL?

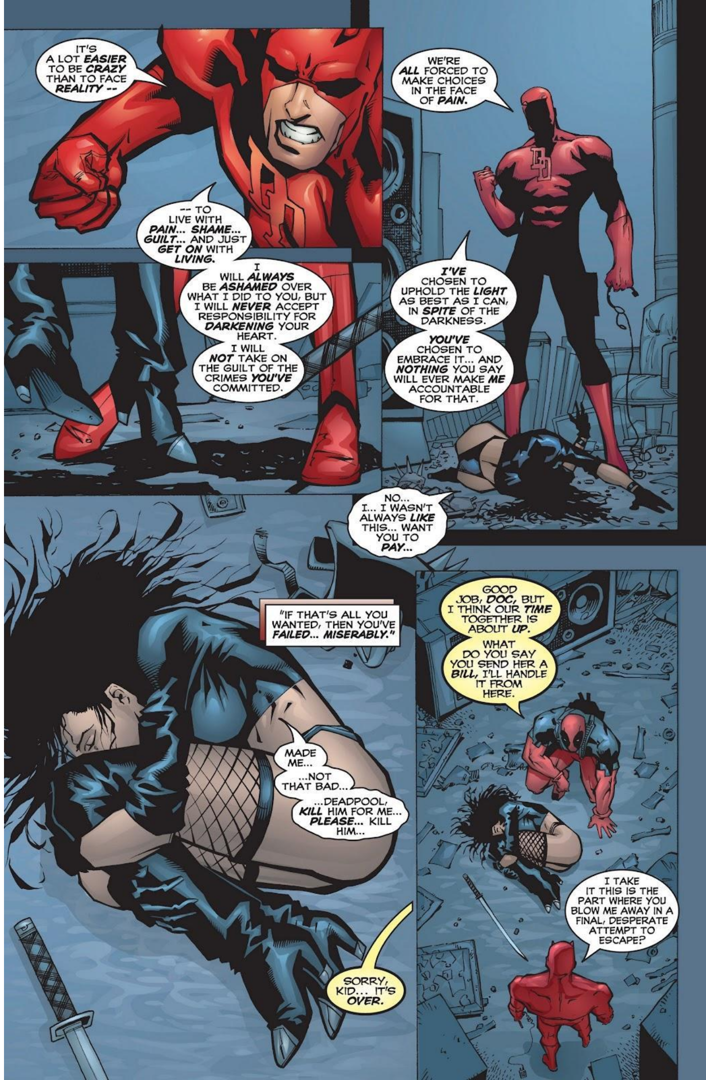

MEANWHILE... THE VILLAGE.
WOW! I CAN'T RE- HIK -MEMBER THE LAST TIME I DID THIS...
...I CAN'T REMEMBER MY HIK PHONE NUMBER, EITHER...
SLAUGHTERED LAMB PUB
HOW DO YOU THINK OUR QUOTE UNQUOTE PALS ARE DOING?
WHY ARE THERE TWO DOGGIES HERE? I ONLY HAVE ONE DOGGIE.
I BET THOSE GUYS'LL GET ALONG SWELL...
"SWELL"? JUST HOW MANY DRINKS DID YOU HAVE?
THEY'LL NEVER GET ALONG! OIL AND WATER! HEAVY METAL AND OPERA --
WOO WOOS AND FUZZY NAVELS... HURP...
I DIDN'T THINK ANYONE ACTUALLY DRANK WOO WOOS ANYMORE... THERE ALCOHOL IN THOSE?
I DON'T KNOW... I DON'T HIK DRINK.
I NEVER WOULD HAVE GUESSED.
YOU HUNGRY? I'M HUNGRY... WE'LL CALL FOR MORE 'ZA FROM MY PLACE!
YOUR PLACE? COOL! HEY, YOU, EH... YOU GOT CARDS THERE?
YEAH... WHY? YOU WANNA PLAY UNO?
UH... NO. I WAS THINKING A BIG BOY'S GAME... YOU KNOW HOW TO PLAY FIVE CARD STUD?
NO... WILL YOU HIK TEACH ME?
WHOA, AVALANCHE!
SURRRE! I'LL TEACH YA FINE...
SO, YOU GOT THE PLAYBOY CHANNEL?
KRSSH

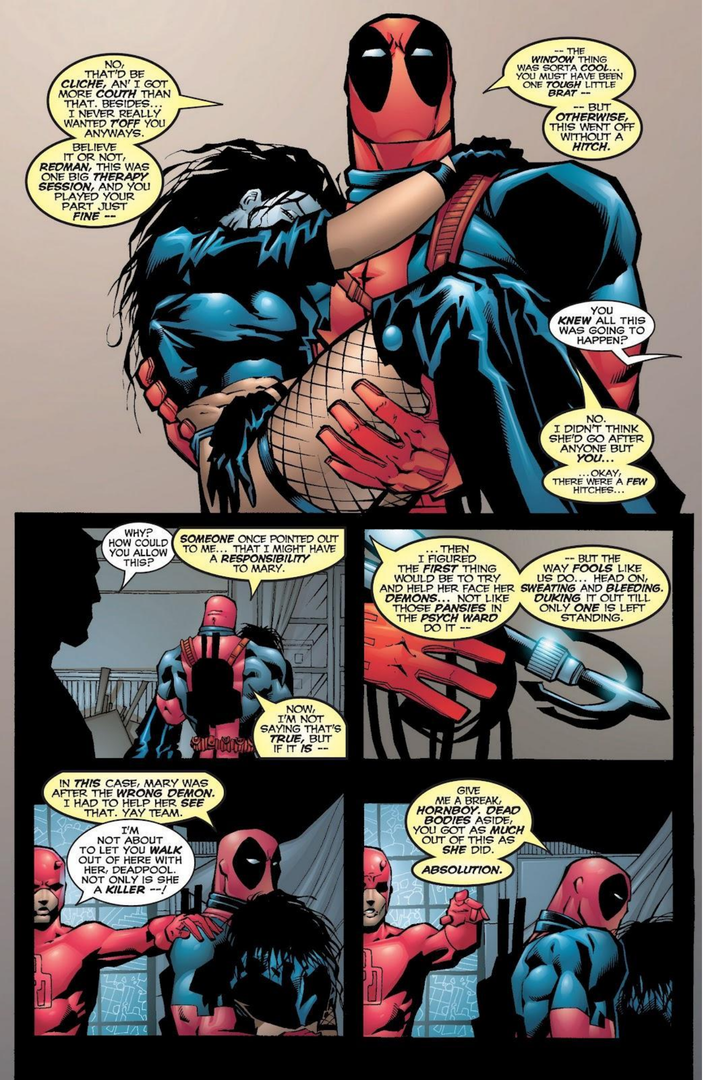
Read more FREE comics on ReadComicOnline

"MARY HAD FOUND A SHELTER FROM THE STORM... A PUTRESCENT ONE TO BE SURE...
"...BUT SHE GOT TO KEEP TEN PERCENT, AND THE CUSTOMERS WERE...
"...ALMOST HUMANE.
"THEN, ONE NIGHT... HE CAME.
"LIKE THE SCORCHING SUMMER EMBODIED... A YOUNG MANLING IN SEARCH OF A MONSTER...
"...A CUSTOMER WHO HAD HURT SOMEONE HE LOVED... A FATHER... HIS RIGHTEOUSNESS WAS TANGIBLE.
"HE NEVER EXPECTED THE GIRLS TO ATTACK.
"BITE.
"SCRATCH.
"HE PANICKED.
"I SMELLED IT ON HIS BREATH AS HE EXHALED... LASHED OUT...
"...HARD.
"EVEN AS I FELL, I REMEMBER THINKING, 'THIS IS THE LAST TIME. I WILL NEVER BE HURT BY A MAN AGAIN...'
"EVERYTHING THAT WAS WEAK... DIED. EVERYTHING THAT IS NOW... WAS BORN.
"BORN OF HIM..."

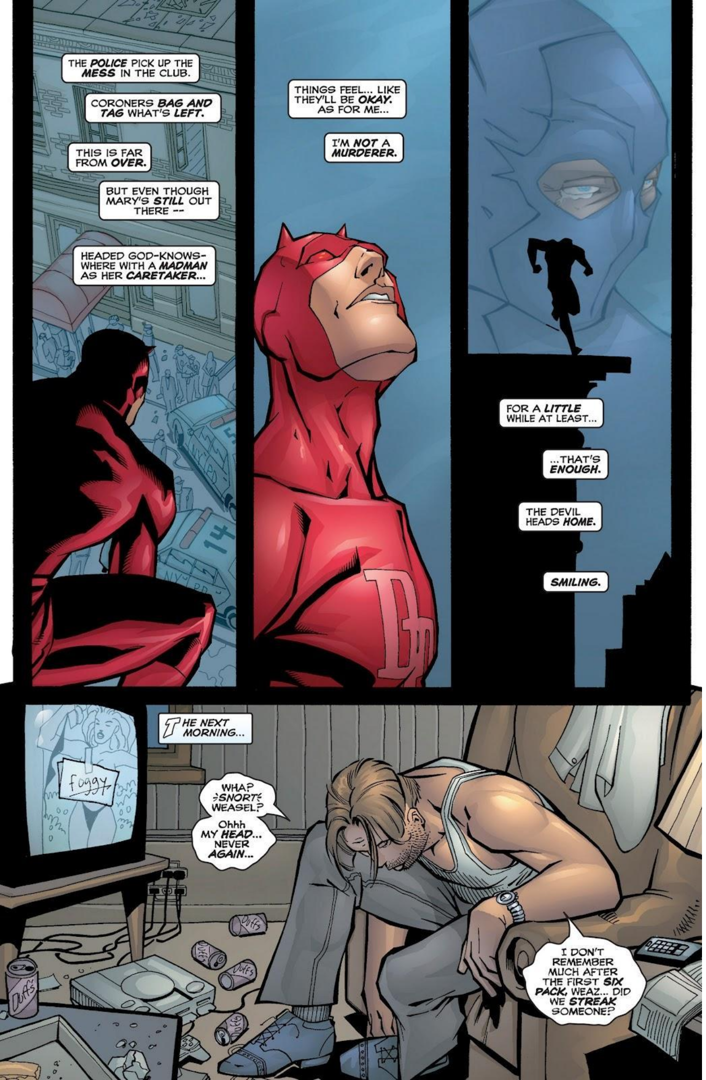
"-- BORN OF YOU, DEVIL."
IT CAN'T BE... I THOUGHT YOU WERE DEAD.
ALL THOSE YEARS... THOUGHT I HAD KILLED YOU...
YOU'RE ALIVE.
YES, I AM. ALIVE... AND I REMEMBER.
THERE'S ALWAYS BEEN A BOND BETWEEN US... ONE SO DEEP EVEN I DIDN'T UNDERSTAND IT --
-- UNTIL DEADPOOL RELEASED MY MIND, AND I SAW YOU IN THAT BOY.
YOU'RE WELCOME.
EVERYTHING HIT ME AS IF IT WERE YESTERDAY. IT WAS LIKE COMPARING SNAPSHOTS. BEFORE AND AFTERS.
SO I HAD TO COME. I HAD TO SEE THE LOOK ON YOUR FACE WHEN I TOLD YOU... THAT EVERY MAN I'VE EVER KILLED...
...EVERY LIFE I'VE SHREDDED... THE OCEAN OF BLOOD SPILLED BY MY HAND...
...ALL STARTED WITH YOU.
KNOW THIS, ACCEPT YOUR RESPONSIBILITY... AND THEN DIE.
I'VE CARRIED THAT MOMENT WITH ME FOR YEARS. THE JASMINE YOU WORE TO KILL THE STENCH OF YOUR WORK... FEEL OF YOUR STOMACH AS I MADE HORRIBLE CONTACT...
...IT WAS THE BIGGEST MISTAKE THAT I'VE EVER MADE IN MY LIFE...
...BUT I UTTERLY REFUSE TO ACCEPT RESPONSIBILITY FOR WHAT YOU BECAME.
HOW DARE YOU..?

YOU DROVE THE FINAL SPIKE!
YOU CAUSED THE FATAL SCHISM!
YOU DID THIS TO ME! YOU MADE ME!
NO, I DIDN'T, TYPHOID. WHAT I DID WAS WRONG... IT'S A WEIGHT I'VE CARRIED FOREVER ON MY SOUL...
BUT IT WAS AN ACCIDENT!
I LIVE BECAUSE OF THE THINGS THAT MEN DID TO ME!
WHAT YOU DID, MOST OF ALL!
NO, MARY. YOU ARE WHO YOU ARE BECAUSE OF THE CHOICES YOU MAKE!
SOMETIMES LIFE IS TRAGEDY AND PAIN AND ACCIDENTS! BUT WAS I THERE WHEN YOU PULLED YOUR FIRST TRIGGER?
WAS I THERE THE FIRST TIME YOU TOOK A LIFE? NO! YOU MADE THAT CHOICE ON YOUR OWN!
THWOP
YOU TOOK MY CHOICES AWAY!
BAD THINGS HAPPEN TO EVERYONE, BUT WE DON'T ALL LASH OUT AT THE WORLD BECAUSE OF IT!
FOR ALL OF YOUR BASHING OF LITTLE MARY WALKER, IT'S TYPHOID WHO'S THE WEAK ONE!
WHEN THINGS GOT TOO TOUGH, SHE RETREATED INTO INSANITY!
NO-- UNGH!
CHWOKK


IT'S A LOT EASIER TO BE CRAZY THAN TO FACE REALITY --
-- TO LIVE WITH PAIN... SHAME... GUILT... AND JUST GET ON WITH LIVING.
WE'RE ALL FORCED TO MAKE CHOICES IN THE FACE OF PAIN.
I WILL ALWAYS BE ASHAMED OVER WHAT I DID TO YOU, BUT I WILL NEVER ACCEPT RESPONSIBILITY FOR DARKENING YOUR HEART.
I WILL NOT TAKE ON THE GUILT OF THE CRIMES YOU'VE COMMITTED.
I'VE CHOSEN TO UPHOLD THE LIGHT AS BEST AS I CAN, IN SPITE OF THE DARKNESS.
YOU'VE CHOSEN TO EMBRACE IT... AND NOTHING YOU SAY WILL EVER MAKE ME ACCOUNTABLE FOR THAT.
NO... I... I WASN'T ALWAYS LIKE THIS... WANT YOU TO PAY...
"IF THAT'S ALL YOU WANTED, THEN YOU'VE FAILED... MISERABLY."
MADE ME...
...NOT THAT BAD...
...DEADPOOL, KILL HIM FOR ME... PLEASE... KILL HIM...
SORRY, KID... IT'S OVER.
GOOD JOB, DOC, BUT I THINK OUR TIME TOGETHER IS ABOUT UP.
WHAT DO YOU SAY YOU SEND HER A BILL, I'LL HANDLE IT FROM HERE.
I TAKE IT THIS IS THE PART WHERE YOU BLOW ME AWAY IN A FINAL, DESPERATE ATTEMPT TO ESCAPE?



Read more FREE comics on ReadComicOnline


THE POLICE PICK UP THE MESS IN THE CLUB.
CORONERS BAG AND TAG WHAT'S LEFT.
THIS IS FAR FROM OVER.
BUT EVEN THOUGH MARY'S STILL OUT THERE --
HEADED GOD-KNOWS-WHERE WITH A MADMAN AS HER CARETAKER...
THINGS FEEL... LIKE THEY'LL BE OKAY. AS FOR ME...
I'M NOT A MURDERER.
FOR A LITTLE WHILE AT LEAST...
...THAT'S ENOUGH.
THE DEVIL HEADS HOME.
SMILING.
THE NEXT MORNING...
foggy
WHAP *SNORT* WEASEL?
Ohhh MY HEAD... NEVER AGAIN...
I DON'T REMEMBER MUCH AFTER THE FIRST SIX PACK, WEAZ... DID WE STREAK SOMEONE?

Oh... HE'S GONE. NOTE.
"DEAR FOGGSTER... HAD A GREAT TIME. THANKS FOR LETTING ME CRASH AT YOUR PAD, I OWE YOU!
foggy
"SPEAKING OF DEBTS, CONSIDER YOUR POKER TAB PAID IN FULL! THANKS AGAIN, WEAZ."
POKER TAB? I DON'T REMEMBER...
Oh... WAIT... I WAS LOSING. BUT WHAT DID I BET? WHAT DID I LOSE?
...
DEUCE?
WELL? HOW'D IT GO?
ON THE PLUS SIDE, GOT TO POUND THE SNOT OUT OF NYC'S FINEST MOB-HITTERS, BLEW UP A CAB, AND MADE SOME PROGRESS WITH MY NEW FRIEND MARY...
ON THE MINUS SIDE, MARY OFFED ABOUT A DOZEN TAXPAYERS, MAKING ME LOOK LIKE A DURN IDJIOT...
...OH, AND DAREDEVIL PROBABLY WANTS TO PULL MY INTESTINES OUT THROUGH MY NOSE, BUT THAT'S NO BIGGIE...
"PROGRESS?" WE TALKING SHOW AND TELL HERE?

Read more FREE comics on ReadComicOnline

STAN LEE
PRESENTED:

JOE KELLY
WRITER
BERNARD CHANG
PENCILER
JON HOLDREDGE
INKER

WHOMSOEVER FIGHTS MONSTERS...

RICHARD STARKINGS & COMICRAFT
LETTERS!
LIQUID!
COLORS
PAUL TUTRONE
ASSISTANT EDITOR
MATT IDELSON
EDITOR
BOB HARRAS
EDITOR IN CHIEF

SPECIAL THANKS TO:
STEVE ALEXANDROV, CHRIS CORVINELLI, JAMES "PROFESSOR" FELDER, ALISON GILL, CHRISTINE SLUSARZ & SKI.

To Learn the Full Story of Matt Murdock's first meeting with Mary Walker, check out DAREDEVIL: MAN WITHOUT FEAR

© 2012 Marvel Characters, Inc. All rights reserved. All characters featured in this issue and the distinctive names and likenesses thereof, and all related indicia are trademarks of Marvel Characters, Inc. No similarity between any of the names, characters, persons, and/or institutions in this magazine with those of any living or dead person or institution is intended, and any such similarity which may exist is purely coincidental.

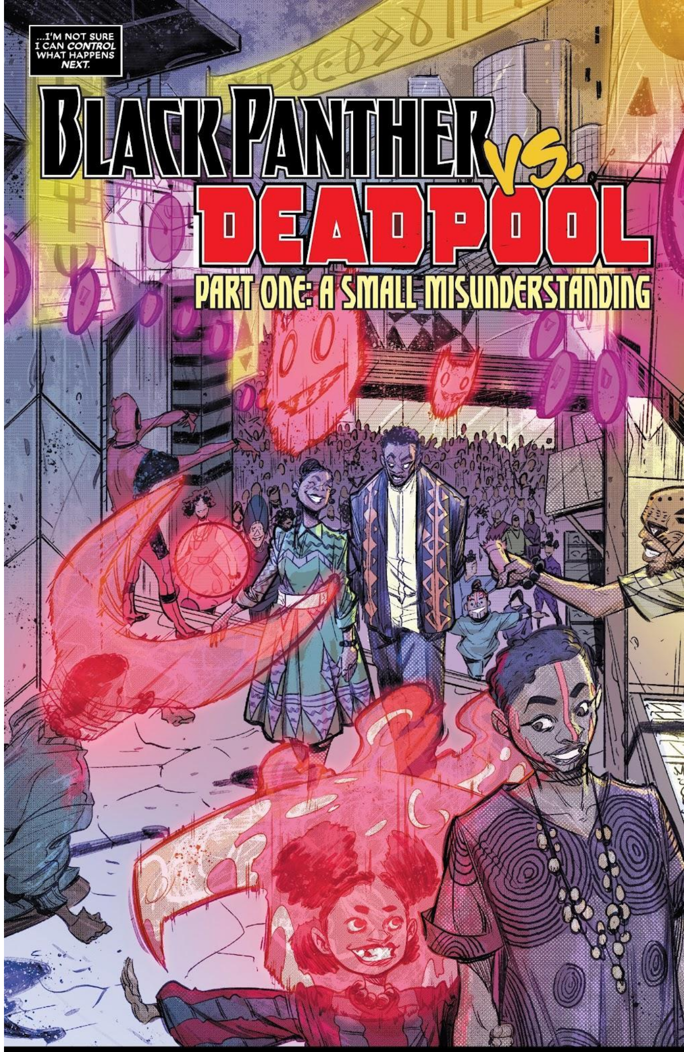
Read more FREE comics on ReadComicOnline

DEADPOOL

AND

BLACK PANTHER

MARVEL
1
BLACK PANTHER VS. DEADPOOL
KIBBLESMITH
LÓPEZ ORTIZ
SOBREIRO
PARENTAL ADVISORY



Read more FREE comics on ReadComicOnline

BLACK PANTHER VS. DEADPOOL

T'CHALLA IS THE KING OF THE EAST AFRICAN NATION OF WAKANDA, HOME TO THE WORLD'S ONLY SOURCE OF A HIGHLY VALUABLE, ENERGY-ABSORBING METALLIC ORE CALLED VIBRANIUM. GRANTED SUPERHUMAN STRENGTH AND AGILITY BY A MYSTICAL HERB, THE BLACK PANTHER HAS LONG FOUGHT BESIDE THE WORLD'S SUPER HEROES AND WAS RECENTLY APPOINTED LEADER OF THE AVENGERS.

WADE WILSON IS A MERCENARY WITH A HEALING FACTOR SO POWERFUL, HE'S UNKILLABLE. SO FAR, ANYWAY. THE ONLY THING MORE FEROCIOUS THAN HIS BODY'S ABILITY TO STITCH ITSELF BACK TOGETHER...IS THE RAGING CANCER THAT ALWAYS MANAGES TO GROW BACK WITH IT. HE'S BEEN A HERO AND A VILLAIN, BUT HE IS ALWAYS A GIANT PAIN IN THE @$$.

DANIEL KIBBLESMITH
WRITER

RICARDO LÓPEZ ORTIZ
ARTIST

FELIPE SOBREIRO
COLOR ARTIST

VC'S JOE SABINO
LETTERER

RYAN BENJAMIN & RAIN BEREDO
COVER ARTISTS

ADI GRANOV; CULLY HAMNER & LAURA MARTIN
VARIANT COVER ARTISTS

SARAH BRUNSTAD
ASSOCIATE EDITOR

WIL MOSS
EDITOR

TOM BREVOORT
EXECUTIVE EDITOR

C.B. CEBULSKI
EDITOR IN CHIEF

DAN BUCKLEY
PRESIDENT

JOE QUESADA
CHIEF CREATIVE OFFICER

ALAN FINE
EXECUTIVE PRODUCER

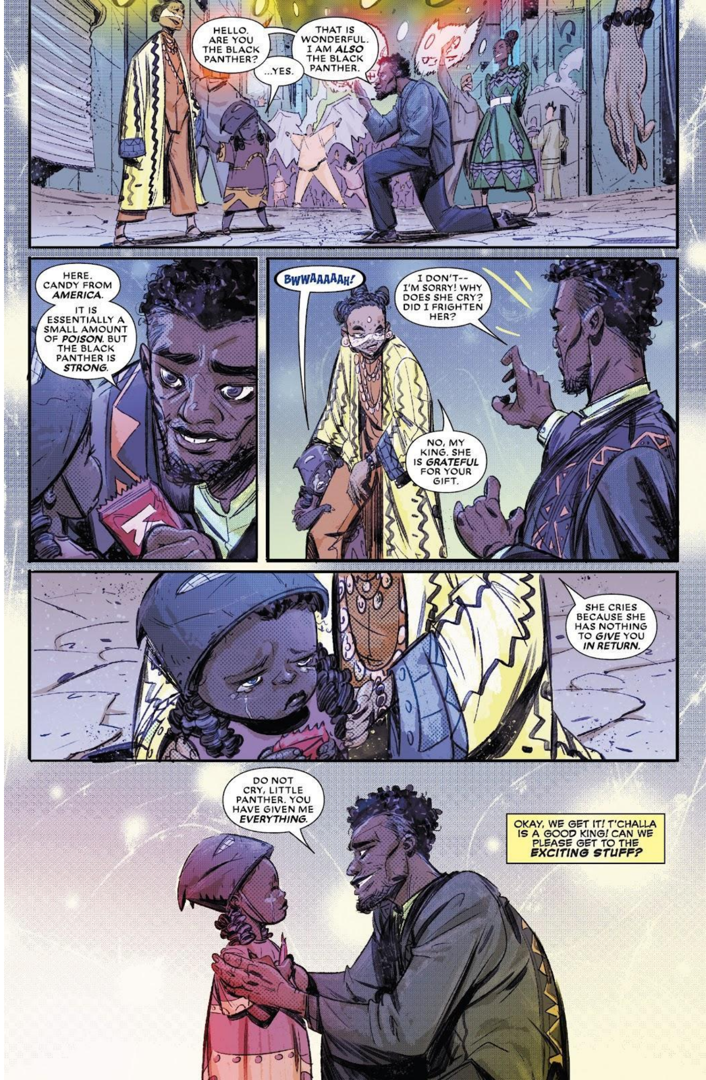
"A SMALL MISUNDERSTANDING"

BLACK PANTHER CREATED BY STAN LEE & JACK KIRBY

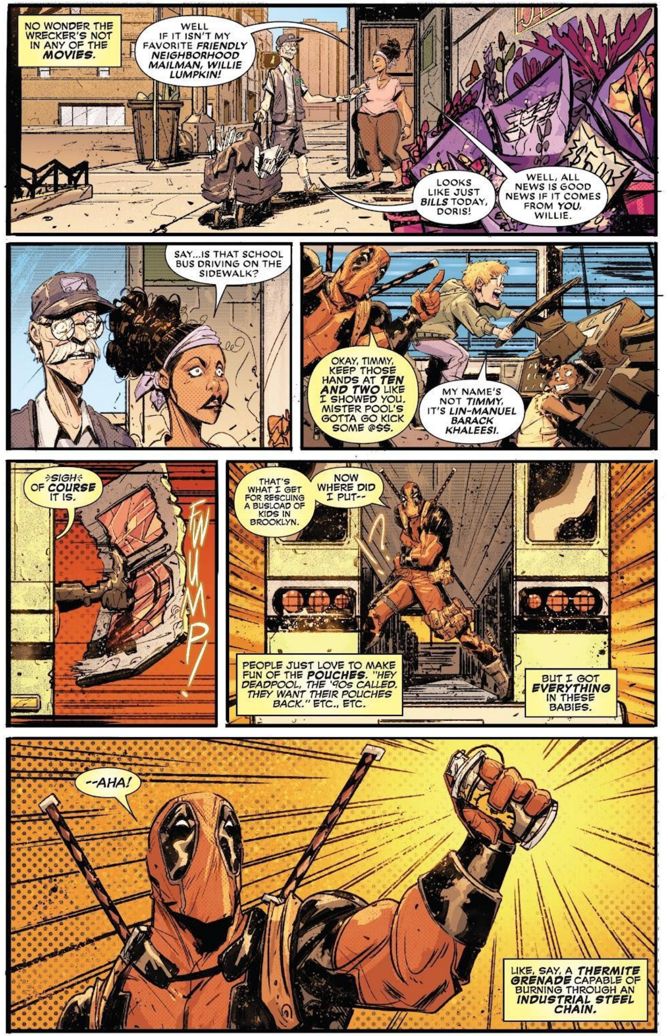
© 2018 MARVEL. No similarity between any of the names, characters, persons, and/or institutions in this magazine with those of any living or dead person or institution is intended, and any such similarity which may exist is purely coincidental.

DEADPOOL CREATED BY ROB LIEFELD & FABIAN NICIEZA

Read more FREE comics on ReadComicOnline



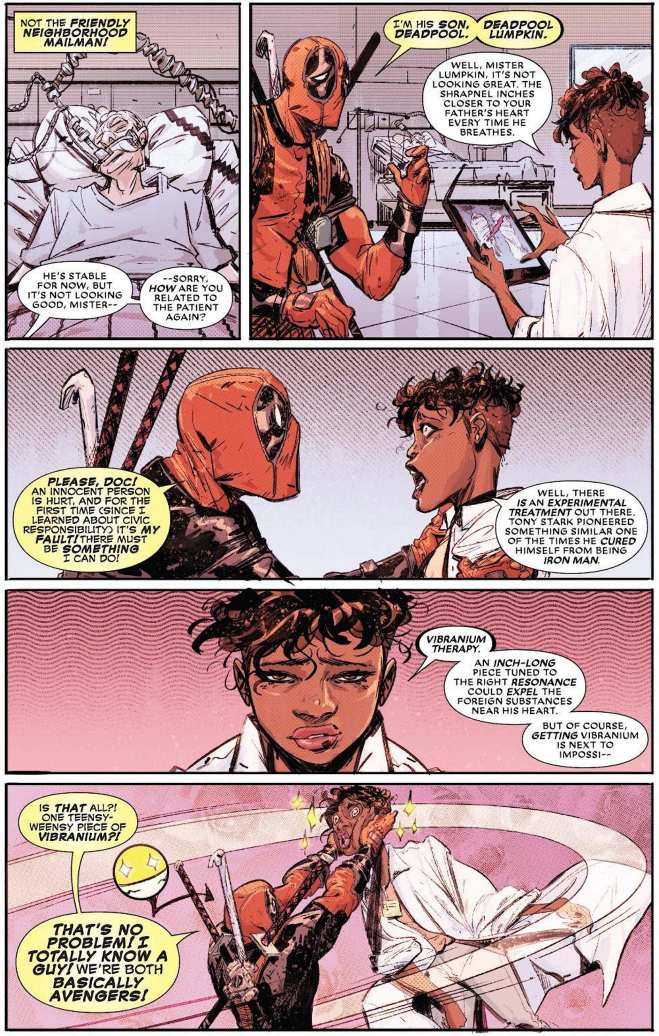
FINALLY!
SCARY RICHARD'S BUSY BURG!
WADE WILSON.
THE SELF-REGENERATIN', SWORD-SLINGIN', GUN-TOTIN', JOKE-SPOUTIN' MERCENARY KNOWN AS
DEADPOOL
HAVE YOU GUYS READ THIS?! THIS IS EXACTLY WHAT I'M ALWAYS SAYING!
AAAAHH!
IF WE'RE GONNA SURVIVE AS A SOCIETY, WE ALL GOTTA WORK TOGETHER. LIKE THESE LITTLE ANIMALS IN HATS!
THERE'S A BAKER AND A FRIENDLY NEIGHBORHOOD MAILMAN AND-- LOOK! THE POLICE CHIEF IS A KITTY!
SCARY RICHARD'S BUSY
SEE, IT'S ALL ABOUT CIVIC RESPONSIBILITY!
I SHOULD PROBABLY TRY TO FOCUS.
GIVE IT UP, DEADPOOL!
THE WRECKER.
WRECKS THINGS.
THOSE PRIVATE SCHOOL BRATS ARE GONNA FETCH ME A KING'S RANSOM! THEN ME AND MY MAGIC CROWBAR ARE GONNA POUND YOU INTO DEAD-MEAT!
YIKES. WAS THAT SUPPOSED TO BE A PUN?

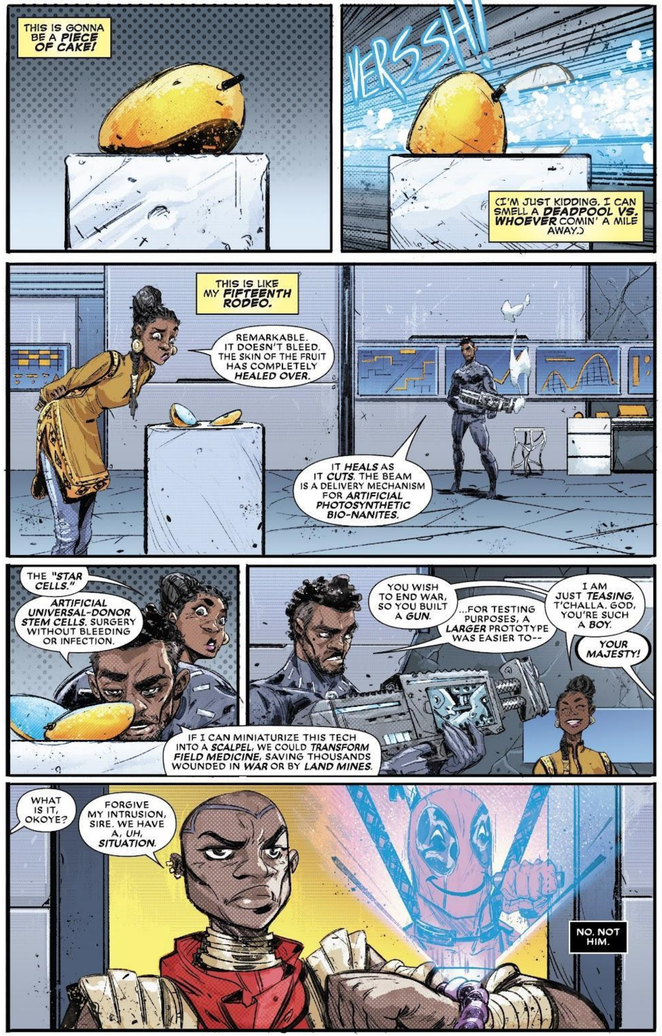


NO WONDER THE WRECKER'S NOT IN ANY OF THE MOVIES.
WELL IF IT ISN'T MY FAVORITE FRIENDLY NEIGHBORHOOD MAILMAN, WILLIE LUMPKIN!
LOOKS LIKE JUST BILLS TODAY, DORIS!
WELL, ALL NEWS IS GOOD NEWS IF IT COMES FROM YOU, WILLIE.
SAY...IS THAT SCHOOL BUS DRIVING ON THE SIDEWALK?
OKAY, TIMMY, KEEP THOSE HANDS AT TEN AND TWO LIKE I SHOWED YOU. MISTER POOL'S GOTTA GO KICK SOME @$$.
MY NAME'S NOT TIMMY, IT'S LIN-MANUEL BARACK KHALEESI.
SIGH OF COURSE IT IS.
FWUMP!
THAT'S WHAT I GET FOR RESCUING A BUSLOAD OF KIDS IN BROOKLYN.
NOW WHERE DID I PUT--
PEOPLE JUST LOVE TO MAKE FUN OF THE POUCHES. "HEY DEADPOOL, THE '90s CALLED. THEY WANT THEIR POUCHES BACK." ETC., ETC.
BUT I GOT EVERYTHING IN THESE BABIES.
--AHA!
LIKE, SAY, A THERMITE GRENADE CAPABLE OF BURNING THROUGH AN INDUSTRIAL STEEL CHAIN.

HISSS
OKAY, SEXY WRECKSY, TODAY'S YOUR LUCKY DAY, BECAUSE I'VE BEEN WAITING YEARS TO BE ABLE TO QUOTE THIS CATCHPHRASE LEGALLY...
"LET'S GET DANGEROUS!"
SMACK!
OOMPH.
HOT WATER BURN BABY!
HISSS!
CRINK!

TA-DA!
KERKRUNCH!
NOOO!
IRRRRT!
ERRF! MY CROW--
OH NO YOU DON'T!
YOU KNOW, I HAVE NEVER UNDERSTOOD WHY SOMEONE DOESN'T JUST TAKE THIS STUPID THING AWAY FROM YOU.
OOH-- ILL-DEFINED ENCHANTED METAL!
I'M SURE THIS WON'T COME UP AGAIN LATER!
UH, MISTER POOL?
TIMMY! MY MAN! YOU REALLY CAME THROUGH BACK THERE!
WE STOPPED THE BAD GUY AND EVERYONE'S OKAY! IT'S LIKE I SAID--CIVIC RESPONSIBILITY.
THANKS, MISTER POOL, BUT...
...NOT EVERYONE'S OKAY.
HELP! GET HELP!
NO!
DORIS? MY MOUTH TASTES LIKE PENNIES.


NOT THE FRIENDLY NEIGHBORHOOD MAILMAN!
I'M HIS SON, DEADPOOL.
DEADPOOL LUMPKIN.
WELL, MISTER LUMPKIN, IT'S NOT LOOKING GREAT. THE SHRAPNEL INCHES CLOSER TO YOUR FATHER'S HEART EVERY TIME HE BREATHES.
HE'S STABLE FOR NOW, BUT IT'S NOT LOOKING GOOD, MISTER--
--SORRY, HOW ARE YOU RELATED TO THE PATIENT AGAIN?
PLEASE, DOC! AN INNOCENT PERSON IS HURT, AND FOR THE FIRST TIME (SINCE I LEARNED ABOUT CIVIC RESPONSIBILITY) IT'S MY FAULT! THERE MUST BE SOMETHING I CAN DO!
WELL, THERE IS AN EXPERIMENTAL TREATMENT OUT THERE. TONY STARK PIONEERED SOMETHING SIMILAR ONE OF THE TIMES HE CURED HIMSELF FROM BEING IRON MAN.
VIBRANIUM THERAPY.
AN INCH-LONG PIECE TUNED TO THE RIGHT RESONANCE COULD EXPEL THE FOREIGN SUBSTANCES NEAR HIS HEART.
BUT OF COURSE, GETTING VIBRANIUM IS NEXT TO IMPOSSI--
IS THAT ALL?! ONE TEENSY-WEENSY PIECE OF VIBRANIUM?!
THAT'S NO PROBLEM! I TOTALLY KNOW A GUY! WE'RE BOTH BASICALLY AVENGERS!


THIS IS GONNA BE A PIECE OF CAKE!
VERSSH!
(I'M JUST KIDDING. I CAN SMELL A DEADPOOL VS. WHOEVER COMIN' A MILE AWAY.)
THIS IS LIKE MY FIFTEENTH RODEO.
REMARKABLE. IT DOESN'T BLEED. THE SKIN OF THE FRUIT HAS COMPLETELY HEALED OVER.
IT HEALS AS IT CUTS. THE BEAM IS A DELIVERY MECHANISM FOR ARTIFICIAL PHOTOSYNTHETIC BIO-NANITES.
THE "STAR CELLS."
ARTIFICIAL UNIVERSAL-DONOR STEM CELLS. SURGERY WITHOUT BLEEDING OR INFECTION.
IF I CAN MINIATURIZE THIS TECH INTO A SCALPEL, WE COULD TRANSFORM FIELD MEDICINE, SAVING THOUSANDS WOUNDED IN WAR OR BY LAND MINES.
YOU WISH TO END WAR, SO YOU BUILT A GUN.
...FOR TESTING PURPOSES, A LARGER PROTOTYPE WAS EASIER TO--
I AM JUST TEASING, T'CHALLA. GOD, YOU'RE SUCH A BOY.
YOUR MAJESTY!
WHAT IS IT, OKOYE?
FORGIVE MY INTRUSION, SIRE. WE HAVE A, UH, SITUATION.
NO. NOT HIM.

ANYONE BUT *HIM.*
HAKUNA MATATA, YOUR MAJESTY!
MY GOD. THAT IS THE WORST THING HE COULD HAVE SAID.
GIVE HIM TIME.
WE FOUND HIM IN THE *ROYAL GARDENS.* HE SOMEHOW SLIPPED THROUGH OUR DEFENSES.
HOW IS THAT POSSIBLE?
OOH! I CAN FIELD THAT ONE!

OKAY, ACCORDING TO THIS HERE *CONSERVATION EXCHANGE AGREEMENT,* THESE *ELEPHANTS* ARE GOING BACK TO *WAKANDA.*
MOOOOO!
MOO!
WAIT, DO YOU THINK ELEPHANTS *MOO?*
I *THINK* IT'S 4:45 ON A FRIDAY. GET 'EM ON THE TRUCK.
THEN THERE WAS A NINETEEN-HOUR FLIGHT, AND A *NUMBER* OF *MATING ATTEMPTS* THAT I DID *NOT* RECIPROCATE, AND--
ENOUGH!
YOU ARE *HERE.* SO, WHAT DO YOU *WANT?*

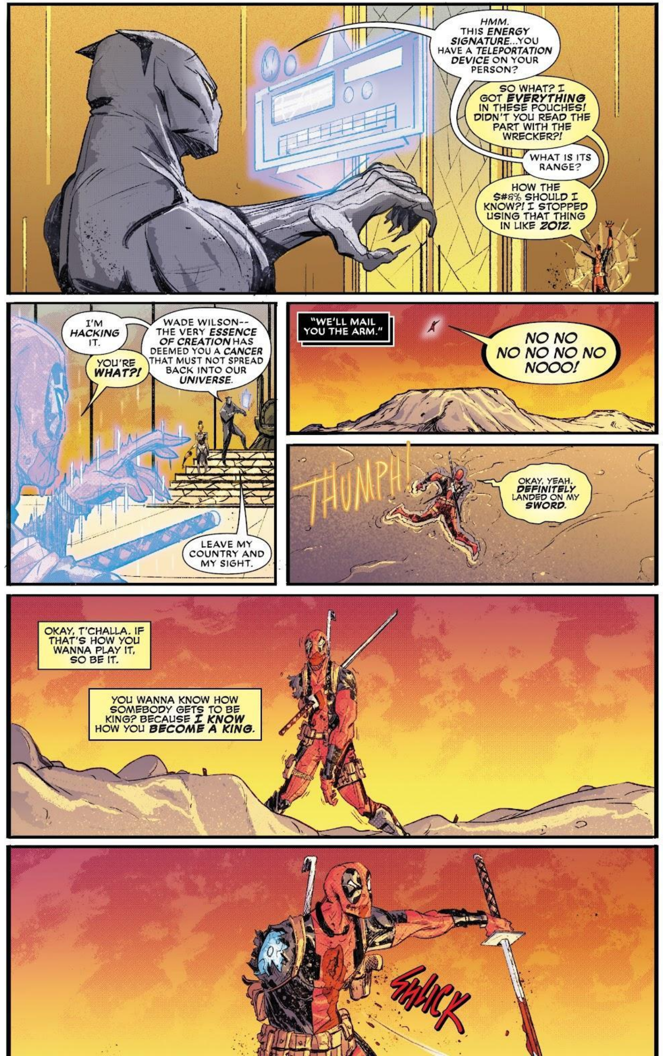
WHAT? OH! JUST A LITTLE PIECE OF VIBRANIUM.
ABOUT YEA BIG.
SO...THE SIZE OF A BULLET.
AW, C'MON, CHALLY! IT AIN'T LIKE THAT!
BESIDES, WE BOTH KNOW HOW THIS IS GONNA GO DOWN.
ENLIGHTEN ME.
OH, LIKE YOU DON'T KNOW. THESE SUPER HERO DUSTUPS HAVE A RHYTHM TO THEM!
FIRST, WE'RE GONNA HAVE SOME SMALL MISUNDERSTANDING. THEN, THERE'S A BIG FIGHT. THEN SOME MUTUAL THREAT WILL SHOW UP, AND THAT'LL BE THE REAL VILLAIN, SO WE'LL PUT ASIDE OUR DIFFERENCES FOR A CLASSIC MARVEL TEAM-UP AND WORK TOGETHER TO TAKE DOWN THE BAD GUY! GUARANTEED BOFFO BOX OFFICE!
SO WHADDYA SAY WE SKIP ALL THAT, CUT TO THE CHASE, AND YOU GIVE ME AN INCH OF VIBRANIUM SO I CAN GET BACK IN MY SEXY ELEPHANT COSTUME AND GET OUTTA YOUR HAIR?

NOT ONE INCH.
NO.
NO?!
I KNOW WHO YOU ARE, WADE WILSON. CAPTAIN AMERICA'S BAFFLING RESPECT FOR YOU BOUGHT YOU THESE PRECIOUS SECONDS OF MY TIME.
BUT THE BLACK PANTHER DOES NOT JUDGE THE MAN. HE SEES THE SOUL.
YOU TELL YOURSELF YOU ARE A HERO. BUT I SEE A MURDERER AND A THIEF, ASKING FOR A PIECE OF MY COUNTRY'S VERY HEART.
EITHER YOU ARE PLANNING SOME GREAT CATASTROPHE OR IT IS ALREADY DONE.
UNLESS I AM WRONG?
I... I...

I DON'T HAVE TO EXPLAIN MYSELF TO YOU! TO ANY OF YOU!
YOU KNOW WHAT? FINE. I LET IT SLIDE WHEN THEY GAVE YOU TOP BILLING ON THIS BOOK. BUT NOW I GUESS WE'RE DOING THIS THE HARD WAY. TIME FOR THE...
...SMALL MISUNDERSTANDING!
URK!
THAT--
GRAB
--IS THE STUPIDEST THING YOU HAVE EVER DONE.
WHAM!

GUARDS! LEAVE US. I WILL NOT HAVE THIS CRIMINAL SPILLING WAKANDAN BLOOD.
SHURI, DO YOU WISH TO--
YES.
BADLY.
AAAAAH! WHAT THE HELL?!
I'M BEING ATTACKED BY BIRDS! JUST LIKE IN THAT CLASSIC HORROR MOVIE THE GUARDIANS OF GA'HOOLE!
SISTER, SOME ROOM PLEASE.
WHY?! WHAT ARE YOU DOING?!
!

Read more FREE comics on ReadComicOnline


HMM. THIS ENERGY SIGNATURE...YOU HAVE A TELEPORTATION DEVICE ON YOUR PERSON?
SO WHAT? I GOT EVERYTHING IN THESE POUCHES! DIDN'T YOU READ THE PART WITH THE WRECKER?!
WHAT IS ITS RANGE?
HOW THE $#&% SHOULD I KNOW?! I STOPPED USING THAT THING IN LIKE 2012.
I'M HACKING IT.
YOU'RE WHAT?!
WADE WILSON-- THE VERY ESSENCE OF CREATION HAS DEEMED YOU A CANCER THAT MUST NOT SPREAD BACK INTO OUR UNIVERSE.
LEAVE MY COUNTRY AND MY SIGHT.
"WE'LL MAIL YOU THE ARM."
NO NO NO NO NO NO NOOO!
THUMPH!
OKAY, YEAH. DEFINITELY LANDED ON MY SWORD.
OKAY, T'CHALLA. IF THAT'S HOW YOU WANNA PLAY IT, SO BE IT.
YOU WANNA KNOW HOW SOMEBODY GETS TO BE KING? BECAUSE I KNOW HOW YOU BECOME A KING.
SHLICK

YOU CUT THE HEAD OFF A KING.
NEXT ISSUE: A BIG FIGHT!

NEXT:
"A BIG FIGHT"
AND BE SURE TO CATCH UP WITH THE BLACK PANTHER AND DEADPOOL IN THEIR RESPECTIVE SOLO BOOKS:
BLACK PANTHER #5
THE INTERGALACTIC EMPIRE OF WAKANDA
BLACK PANTHER
DEADPOOL #6

Read more FREE comics on ReadComicOnline

BLAM!
AZANIA, JUST OFF THE WAKANDAN BORDER...
THANK YOU, CLEMSON, MY DEAR TWIN BROTHER. THERE'S NO RUSH LIKE THE LIFE-OR-DEATH STRUGGLE OF SHOOTING AN ANIMAL THAT DOESN'T KNOW YOU EXIST.
KILLER SHOT, DURNIS!
...LEGAL GRAY AREA FOR BIG-GAME HUNTERS.
ESPECIALLY APEX PREDATORS LIKE THE DEADLY AFRICAN ZEBRA.
YOU SAID IT, BRO. I JUST WISH DAD WAS HERE TO SEE HOW ALPHA WE ARE.
BLEHHH.
YOU KNOW IT, BROSEPH. THEN WE'D GET THOSE SWEET, SWEET HUGS FOR SURE.
EXCUSE ME, YOU FINE YOUNG GENTLEMEN!
HUH?

I'D LIKE TO MAKE YOU AN OFFER YOU CAN'T REFUSE!
BLACK PANTHER VS. DEADPOOL
PART TWO: A BIG FIGHT!

BLACK PANTHER vs. DEADPOOL

WHEN WADE WILSON—THE OCCASIONALLY HEROIC MERCENARY KNOWN AS DEADPOOL—SAVED A BUSLOAD OF KIDS FROM A BAD GUY CALLED THE WRECKER, THE FANTASTIC FOUR'S BELOVED MAILMAN WILLIE LUMPKIN WAS SERIOUSLY INJURED IN THE CROSS FIRE. LEARNING THAT AN INCH-LONG PIECE OF VIBRANIUM COULD CURE WILLIE, DEADPOOL INFILTRATED THE NATION OF WAKANDA TO OBTAIN IT. BUT THE KING OF WAKANDA—THE BLACK PANTHER—REFUSED TO HAND ONE OF THE WORLD'S MOST PRECIOUS RESOURCES TO A KNOWN MURDERER. NATURALLY, A FIGHT ENSUED.

USING A NEW TECHNOLOGY CALLED "STAR CELLS"—ARTIFICIAL BIO-NANITES WITH INCREDIBLE HEALING POWERS—THE BLACK PANTHER SHOT OFF DEADPOOL'S ARM, NEUTRALIZING THE CANCER THAT ALLOWS HIS FLESH TO REGROW, AND USED DEADPOOL'S OWN TELEPORTER TO STRAND THE MERCENARY FAR OUTSIDE WAKANDA'S BORDERS.

NOW DEADPOOL IS OUT FOR REVENGE—AND A BULLET-SIZED PIECE OF VIBRANIUM.

PART TWO OF FIVE:

"A BIG FIGHT!"

DANIEL KIBBLESMITH WRITER

RICARDO LÓPEZ ORTIZ ARTIST

FELIPE SOBREIRO COLOR ARTIST

VC'S JOE SABINO LETTERER

RYAN BENJAMIN & RAIN BEREDO COVER ARTISTS

STEVE SKROCE & DAVE STEWART VARIANT COVER ARTISTS

SARAH BRUNSTAD ASSOCIATE EDITOR

WIL MOSS EDITOR

TOM BREVOORT EXECUTIVE EDITOR

C.B. CEBULSKI EDITOR IN CHIEF

DAN BUCKLEY PRESIDENT

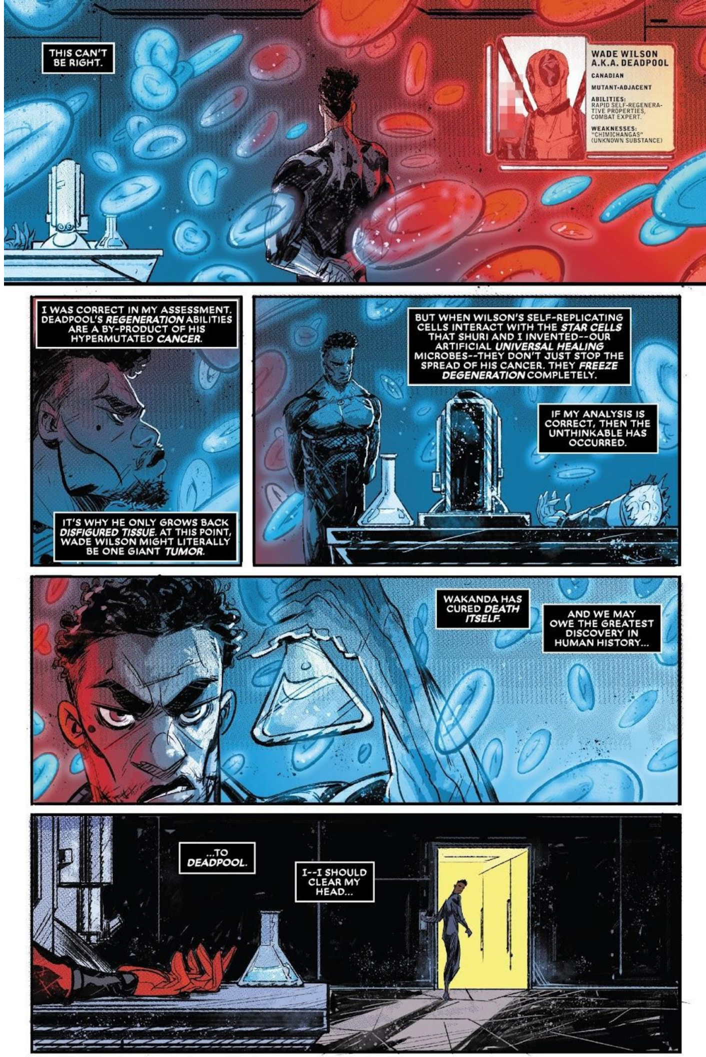
JOE QUESADA CHIEF CREATIVE OFFICER

ALAN FINE EXECUTIVE PRODUCER

BLACK PANTHER CREATED BY STAN LEE & JACK KIRBY

DEADPOOL CREATED BY ROB LIEFELD & FABIAN NICIEZA

© 2018 MARVEL. No similarity between any of the names, characters, persons, and/or institutions in this magazine with those of any living or dead person or institution is intended, and any such similarity which may exist is purely coincidental.



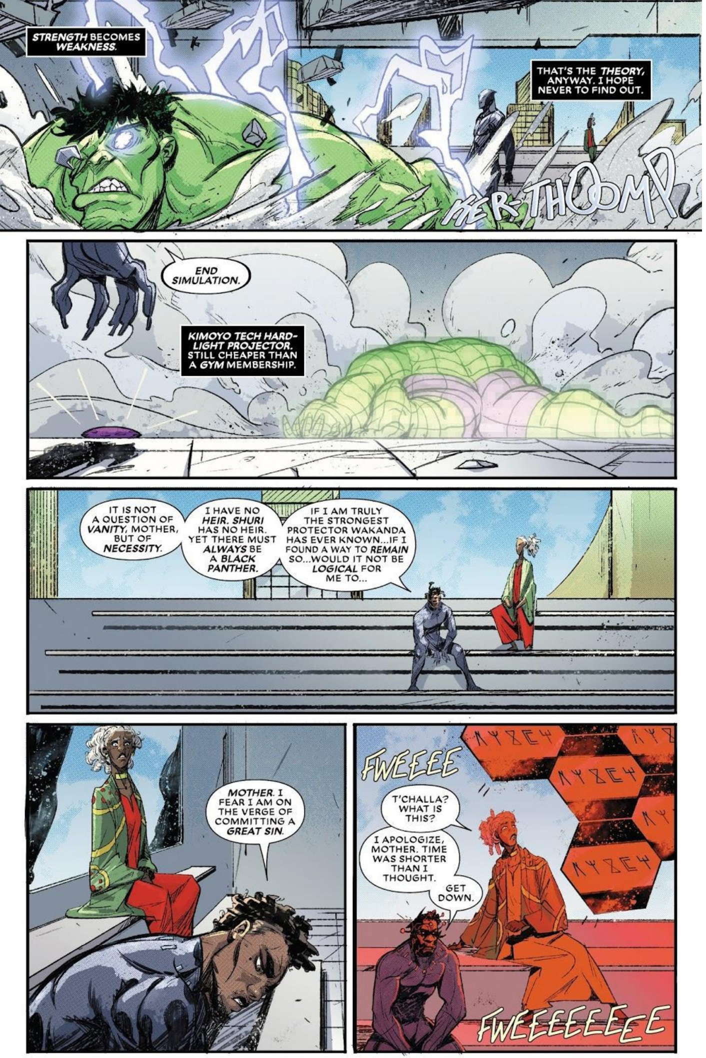
...BEFORE I TOO DO SOMETHING UNTHINKABLE.
DEADPOOL?! I'M YOUR BIGGEST FAN! I HAVE YOUR BASEBALL CAP!
THANKS FOR READING MY COMICS, KID.
YOU'RE IN COMICS?
BUP BUP! QUIET TIME.
I SAID I WANTED TO SPEAK TO THE GENTLEMEN.
‹AFTERNOON! BEAUTIFUL COUNTRY YOU HAVE HERE.›
‹YOU SPEAK AZANIAN?›
‹NO, BUT I'M FLUENT IN TRANSLATED WORD BALLOON.›
‹SO WHAT'S THE BUSINESS MODEL HERE? HELPING FOREIGN HUNTERS SHOOT BELOVED ANIMALS FOR FUN AND PROFIT?›
‹ARE YOU JOKING? IT BREAKS OUR HEARTS TO SEE THESE CREATURES KILLED SO SOME AMERICAN BABY-MAN CAN TAKE A SELFIE.›
‹BUT WHAT ELSE CAN WE DO? THERE ARE NO CODING JOBS HERE. NO CALL CENTERS.›
‹YOUR "GLOBAL ECONOMY" LEAVES US BEHIND...›
‹...SO WE MAKE OUR LIVING ANY WAY WE KNOW HOW.›

‹HARD RELATE. OKAY, DO YOU TAKE SHADOWY BLACK-MARKET CRYPTOCURRENCIES?›
‹OBVIOUSLY.›
‹SUPER. HOW ABOUT I TRANSFER YOU ENOUGH UNTRACEABLE CASH THAT YOU NEVER HAVE TO BABYSIT SOME PASTY DEATH-TOURIST EVER AGAIN? AND IN EXCHANGE...›
YOU GIMME ONE OF 'DEM JEEPS.
WHAT?! THERE'S FIVE OF US! HOW WILL WE CARRY ALL OUR DEAD ANIMALS HOME?
NOT MY PROB. I GOTTA GO BACK TO WAKANDA AND GET MY ARM. PLUS SOME VIBRANIUM FOR MY "EMOTIONAL DISTRESS."
AND MY TELEPORTER IS ON THE FRITZ SINCE HIS MAJESTY KING T'JERKA HACKED IT AND DUMPED ME ON A MOUNTAIN.
BZZT!
YOU'RE NOT TAKING OUR RIDE, BRO. I'M NOT LEAVING THE COUNTRY OF AFRICA WITHOUT MY TROPHIES.
SIGH YOU KNOW, I THINK I'M STARTING TO SEE THE APPEAL.
OF WHAT, HUNTING?
NAW, DOGG.
KTHUNK!
I LOVE HUNTING.
AIEEEE!!

Read more FREE comics on ReadComicOnline

"...ARE THE MEN WITHOUT HONOR."
DRAMATIC MUSIC!
‹THERE'S RUMORS OF A SMUGGLER'S ROUTE--A BLIND SPOT IN WAKANDA'S DEFENSES. TUNNELS THAT LEAD BENEATH THE ROYAL PALACE ITSELF.›
‹OF COURSE, NO ONE HAS EVER COME BACK.›
DRAMAAATIC MUUUSIC!
YOU TELL YOURSELF YOU ARE A HERO. BUT I SEE A MURDERER AND A THIEF.
DRAAAMAAATIC MUUUSIC!!!
LUMPKINNNNNN!!
GOTTA HAND IT TO YOU, DEADPOOL. YOU'RE AN EVEN BIGGER WRECKER THAN ME.
DRAAAMAAATIC MUUUSIC!!!
QUIET, YOU.
BLEHHH!
VROOOM!

MOTHER, I...I DON'T LIKE YOU SEEING ME LIKE THIS.
I RAISED YOU, T'CHALLA. I AM WELL AWARE OF YOUR TEMPER.
PFFT!
CAMOUFLAGED MEMORY MOLECULES. THE IRON MAN FILTRATION SYSTEM WELCOMES THEM IN AS PURE OXYGEN.
UNTIL THEY BEGIN TO VIBRATE. VERY LOUDLY, I'M TOLD. LIKE A BULLET TRAIN PASSING BETWEEN YOUR SINUSES.
IF YOU ARE EMBARRASSED, THEN WHY AM I HERE?
I MUST ASK YOU A DIFFICULT QUESTION. AND TIME MAY BE SHORT. MOTHER...
...AM I THE GREATEST OF THE BLACK PANTHERS?
"THE MADDER THE HULK GETS, THE STRONGER THE HULK GETS." BUT EVEN A HULK IS MOSTLY WATER.
AIM FOR SOMETHING SOFT AND WET--
MY SON.
--AND LET ELECTRICITY WORK HER WONDERS.
IT IS NOT LIKE YOU TO SEEK VALIDATION.
HIS AMYGDALA RESPONDS BY OVERLOADING THE CONTRACTING MUSCLES, AND JUST LIKE THAT?


STRENGTH BECOMES WEAKNESS.
THAT'S THE THEORY, ANYWAY. I HOPE NEVER TO FIND OUT.
KER-THOOMP
END SIMULATION.
KIMOYO TECH HARD-LIGHT PROJECTOR. STILL CHEAPER THAN A GYM MEMBERSHIP.
IT IS NOT A QUESTION OF VANITY, MOTHER, BUT OF NECESSITY.
I HAVE NO HEIR. SHURI HAS NO HEIR. YET THERE MUST ALWAYS BE A BLACK PANTHER.
IF I AM TRULY THE STRONGEST PROTECTOR WAKANDA HAS EVER KNOWN...IF I FOUND A WAY TO REMAIN SO...WOULD IT NOT BE LOGICAL FOR ME TO...
MOTHER. I FEAR I AM ON THE VERGE OF COMMITTING A GREAT SIN.
FWEEEE
T'CHALLA? WHAT IS THIS?
I APOLOGIZE, MOTHER. TIME WAS SHORTER THAN I THOUGHT.
GET DOWN.
FWEEEEEEEE

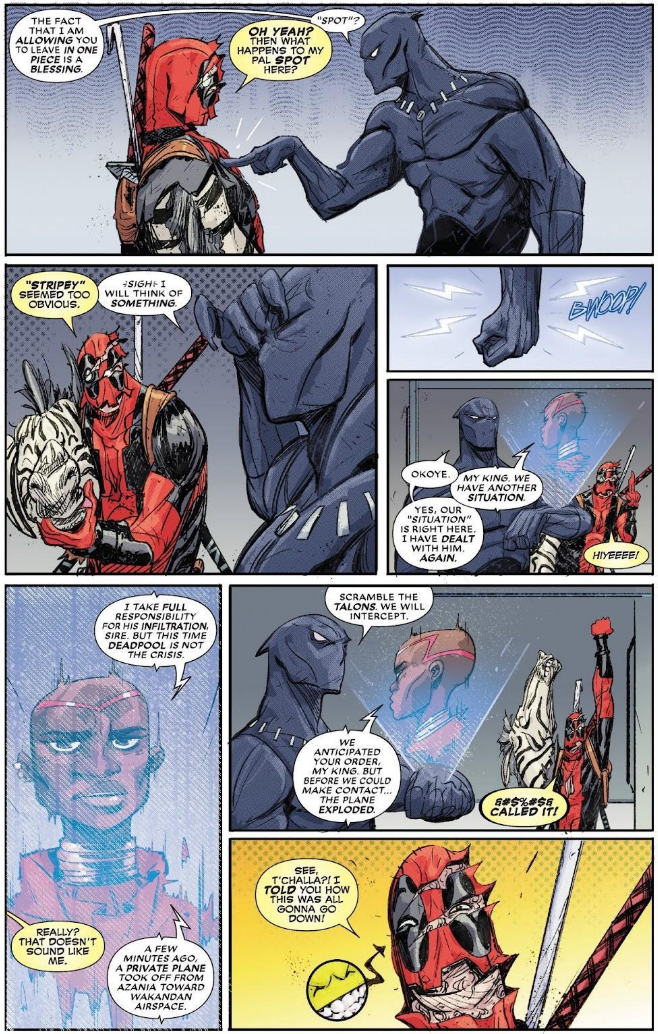
BOOM
HEY, T'CHALLA!
WHAT'S BLACK AND WHITE AND RED ALL OVER?!
BLEHHH!

WHAM!
HOW DARE YOU?!
I KNEW YOU WERE STUPID ENOUGH TO RETURN, BUT I'D HOPED MY GUARDS WOULD SPARE ME THE GUILT OF PERSONALLY ENDING YOU.
TAKEN OUT BY RANDOM GUARDS? IN MY OWN CROSSOVER?! NO WAY, B.P.-- THIS IS FATE.
FIRST THE SMALL MISUNDERSTANDING...
THEN THE BIG FIGHT!
KASHANG!
YOU'RE PROBABLY WONDERING ABOUT MY NEW PAL HERE, RIGHT?
THOSE STAR CELLS 'A YOURS REALLY DO WORK WONDERS!
BLEHHH.

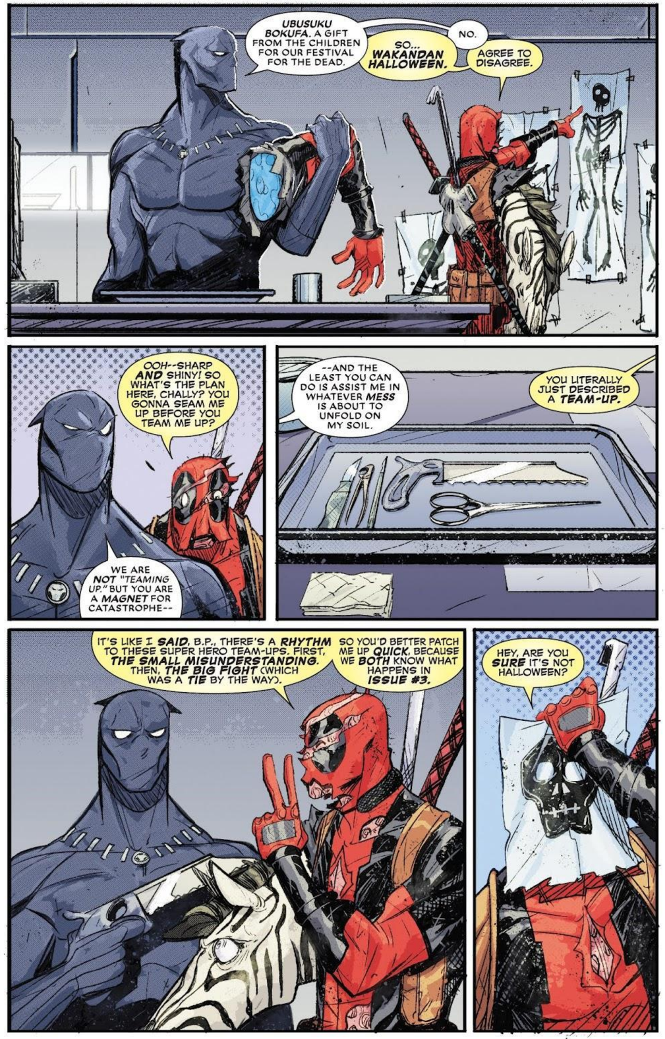
DOESN'T MATTER--
KTUNG!
--I CAN STILL BEAT YOU WITH ONE HAND TIED BEHIND YOUR BACK!
NOT SO CHATTY THIS TIME! PANTHER GOT YOUR TONGUE?
I AM CONCENTRATING.
ON WHAT? GETTING YER @$$ BEAT?
NO, ON--
KCHUNK!
NO, ON GETTING MY MOTHER TO SAFETY.
--TO SAFETY. END SIMULATION.
WHAT IN THE NAME OF DEAN STOCKWELL??
PUNCH!!!
ERK!

Read more FREE comics on ReadComicOnline

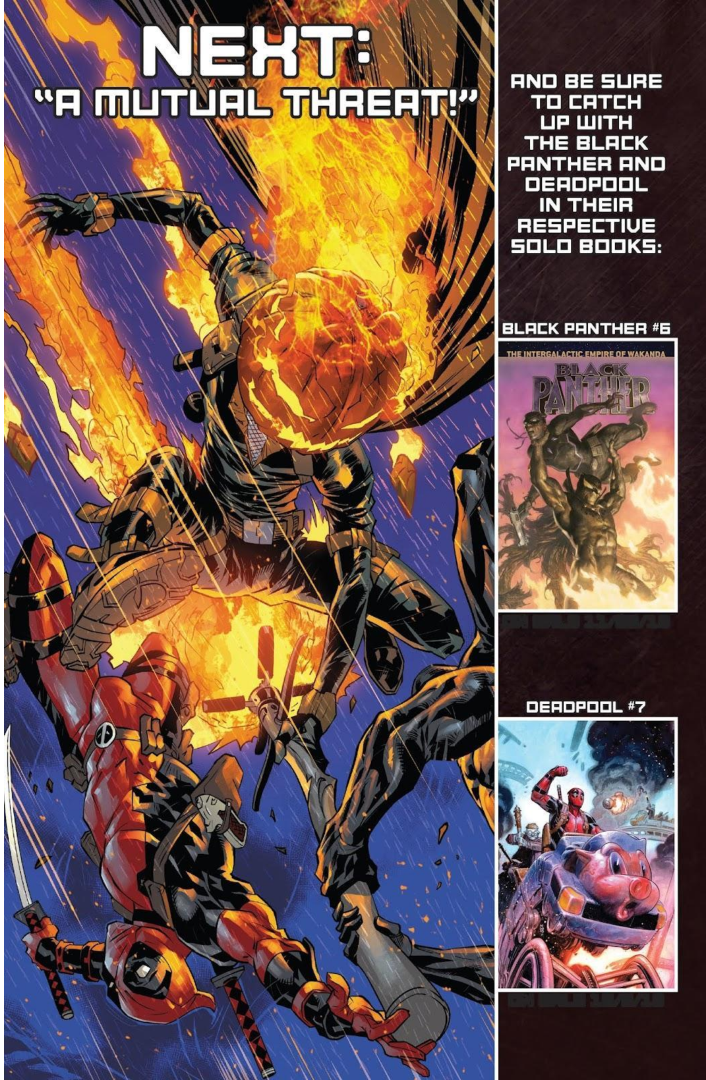
I--GAK--CAUGHT SOME **POACHERS** LETTING THIS GUY **BLEED OUT**. SO I BLED **THEM** OUT A LITTLE. DID YOU KNOW A SEVERED HEAD STAYS ALIVE FOR UP TO FOUR SECONDS?
HAPPENS TO ME ON THE REG.
GAAAASP
GET UP.
WAIT, IS THAT IT? ARE WE DONE **VERSUS-ING** ALREADY?
I WILL RETRIEVE **YOUR ARM** FROM MY LAB, AND YOU WILL **LEAVE** WAKANDA **FOREVER**.
"WAKANDA FOREVER"? HEY, THAT'S CATCHY.
BUT LOOK, I THINK YOU'RE FORGETTING ABOUT MY WHOLE **INCITING INCIDENT**? I'M NOT GOING **ANYWHERE** WITHOUT THAT INCH-LONG PIECE OF **VIBRANIUM**.


THE FACT THAT I AM **ALLOWING** YOU TO LEAVE **IN ONE PIECE** IS A **BLESSING**.
OH YEAH? THEN WHAT HAPPENS TO MY PAL **SPOT** HERE?
"SPOT"?
"STRIPEY" SEEMED TOO OBVIOUS.
SIGH I WILL THINK OF **SOMETHING**.
BWOOP!
OKOYE.
MY KING. WE HAVE ANOTHER **SITUATION**.
YES, OUR "**SITUATION**" IS RIGHT HERE. I HAVE **DEALT** WITH HIM. **AGAIN**.
HIYEEEE!
I TAKE **FULL** RESPONSIBILITY FOR HIS **INFILTRATION**, SIRE. BUT THIS TIME **DEADPOOL** IS NOT THE CRISIS.
REALLY? THAT DOESN'T SOUND LIKE ME.
A FEW MINUTES AGO, A **PRIVATE PLANE** TOOK OFF FROM AZANIA TOWARD WAKANDAN AIRSPACE.
SCRAMBLE THE **TALONS**. WE WILL INTERCEPT.
WE ANTICIPATED YOUR ORDER, MY KING. BUT BEFORE WE COULD MAKE CONTACT... THE PLANE **EXPLODED**.
&#$%#$& CALLED IT!
SEE, T'CHALLA?! I **TOLD** YOU HOW THIS WAS ALL GONNA GO DOWN!

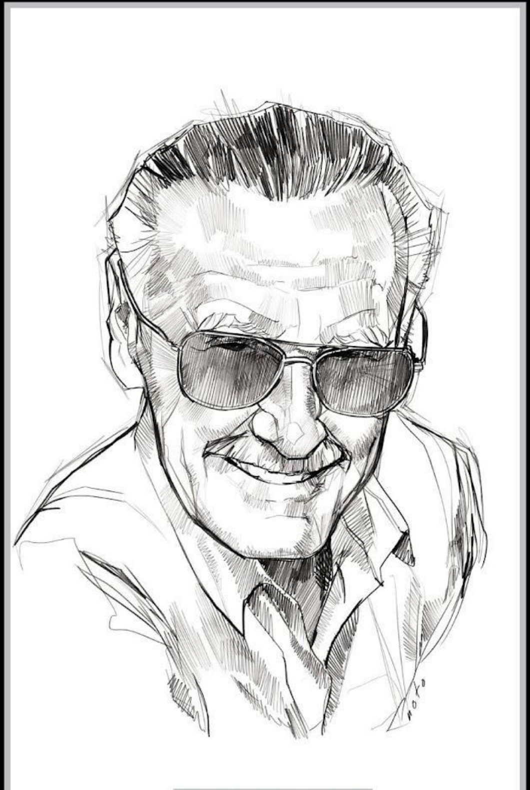
"AND NOW IT'S GOING DOWN!"
APPROACHING WAKANDAN AIRSPACE. MINUTES AGO.
IT WAS MAX BOGUS OF DEADPOOL TO CUT YOUR ARM OFF, BRO.
AND HE DIDN'T EVEN SIGN YOUR HAT.
IT'S ALL GOOD, BROHEIM. WHEN DAD SEES MY EPIC BATTLE-DAMAGE, HE'LL HAVE TO HUG ME.
HE MIGHT EVEN HUG BOTH OF US!
I DUNNO, DUDE. HE MIGHT BE PRETTY P.O.'D THAT YOU CALLED BACK THE COMPANY JET EARLY.
BUT ISN'T THAT THE BEAUTY OF PRIVATE PLANES?
DUDE?
ALWAYS AVAILABLE. SO LITTLE SECURITY.
SO MANY LITTLE PLACES TO HIDE.
"OOH! IS THAT FOR HALLOWEEN?"


UBUSUKU BOKUFA. A GIFT FROM THE CHILDREN FOR OUR FESTIVAL FOR THE DEAD.
SO... WAKANDAN HALLOWEEN.
NO.
AGREE TO DISAGREE.
OOH--SHARP AND SHINY! SO WHAT'S THE PLAN HERE, CHALLY? YOU GONNA SEAM ME UP BEFORE YOU TEAM ME UP?
WE ARE NOT "TEAMING UP." BUT YOU ARE A MAGNET FOR CATASTROPHE--
--AND THE LEAST YOU CAN DO IS ASSIST ME IN WHATEVER MESS IS ABOUT TO UNFOLD ON MY SOIL.
YOU LITERALLY JUST DESCRIBED A TEAM-UP.
IT'S LIKE I SAID, B.P., THERE'S A RHYTHM TO THESE SUPER HERO TEAM-UPS. FIRST, THE SMALL MISUNDERSTANDING. THEN, THE BIG FIGHT (WHICH WAS A TIE BY THE WAY).
SO YOU'D BETTER PATCH ME UP QUICK, BECAUSE WE BOTH KNOW WHAT HAPPENS IN ISSUE #3.
HEY, ARE YOU SURE IT'S NOT HALLOWEEN?

"BECAUSE LITERALLY NO ONE LOVES HALLOWEEN MORE THAN ME."
NEXT ISSUE:
A MUTUAL THREAT!
PSST....IT'S JACK O'LANTERN!


NEXT:
"A MUTUAL THREAT!"
AND BE SURE TO CATCH UP WITH THE BLACK PANTHER AND DEADPOOL IN THEIR RESPECTIVE SOLO BOOKS:
BLACK PANTHER #6
THE INTERGALACTIC EMPIRE OF WAKANDA
BLACK PANTHER
DEADPOOL #7

STAN LEE ▪ 1922-2018
HEY, "JERK" O'LANTERN, HALLOWEEN WAS TWO MONTHS AGO!
MARVEL
BLACK PANTHER VS. DEADPOOL #3



STAN LEE
1922-2018

Read more FREE comics on ReadComicOnline

BLACK PANTHER VS. DEADPOOL

After the Fantastic Four's beloved mailman Willie Lumpkin was accidentally injured during a fight between the occasionally heroic mercenary Deadpool and super villain the Wrecker, Deadpool traveled to Wakanda to obtain an inch-long piece of Vibranium that could save Willie's life. But the Black Panther refused to hand one of the world's most precious resources to a known murderer, and a fight ensued.

Using a new technology called "Star Cells" — artificial healing bio-nanites that may even have the power to cure death itself — the Black Panther shot off Deadpool's arm, neutralizing the cancer that allows his flesh to regrow, and dumped him outside Wakanda. But Deadpool saved a dying zebra from poachers — by attaching its head to his Star-Celled arm-stump — and returned. After another fight, the Black Panther agreed to return Deadpool's arm.

But before Deadpool could convince him to hand over some Vibranium, they were interrupted by the invasion of yet another unruly North American. The murderous Jack O'Lantern hijacked and blew up a private plane, and he just jumped ship above Wakandan airspace.

PART THREE OF FIVE:

"A MUTUAL THREAT!"

DANIEL KIBBLESMITH
WRITER

RICARDO LÓPEZ ORTIZ
ARTIST

FELIPE SOBREIRO
COLOR ARTIST

VC'S JOE SABINO
LETTERER

RYAN BENJAMIN & RAIN BEREDO
COVER ARTISTS

OZGUR YILDIRIM
VARIANT COVER ARTIST

SARAH BRUNSTAD
ASSOCIATE EDITOR

WIL MOSS
EDITOR

TOM BREVOORT
EXECUTIVE EDITOR

C.B. CEBULSKI
EDITOR IN CHIEF

DAN BUCKLEY
PRESIDENT

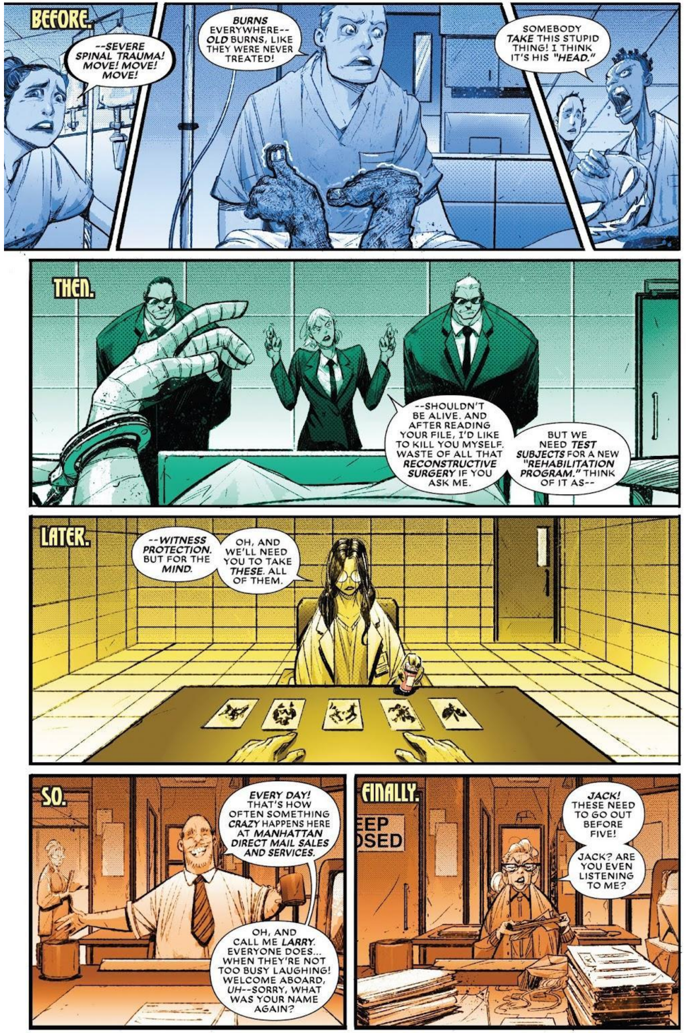
JOE QUESADA
CHIEF CREATIVE OFFICER

ALAN FINE
EXECUTIVE PRODUCER

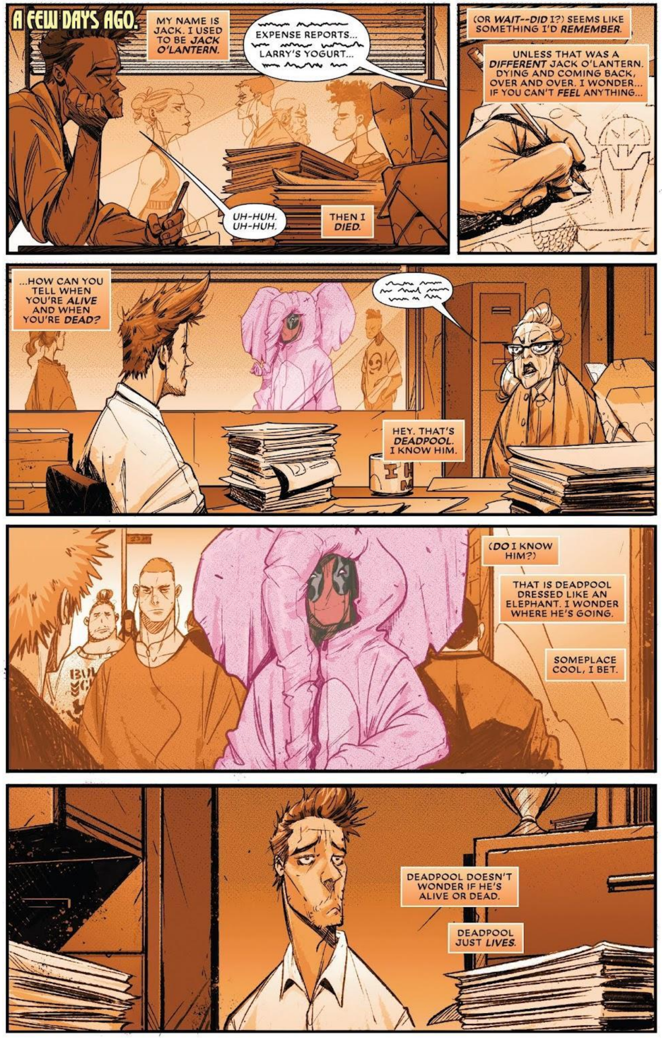
BLACK PANTHER CREATED BY
STAN LEE & JACK KIRBY

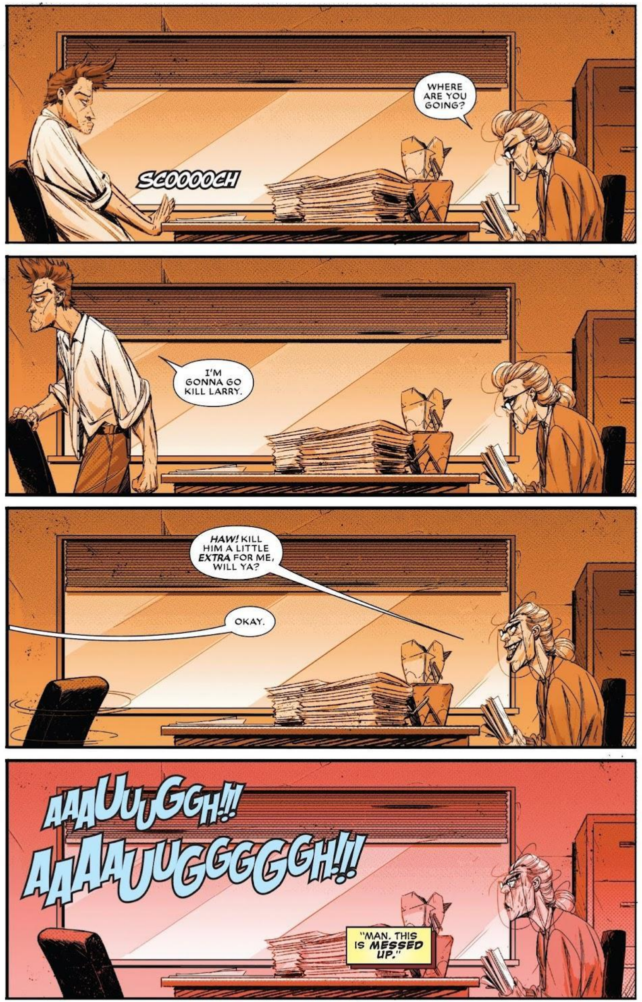
DEADPOOL CREATED BY
ROB LIEFELD & FABIAN NICIEZA

© 2018 MARVEL. No similarity between any of the names, characters, persons, and/or institutions in this magazine with those of any living or dead person or institution is intended, and any such similarity which may exist is purely coincidental.



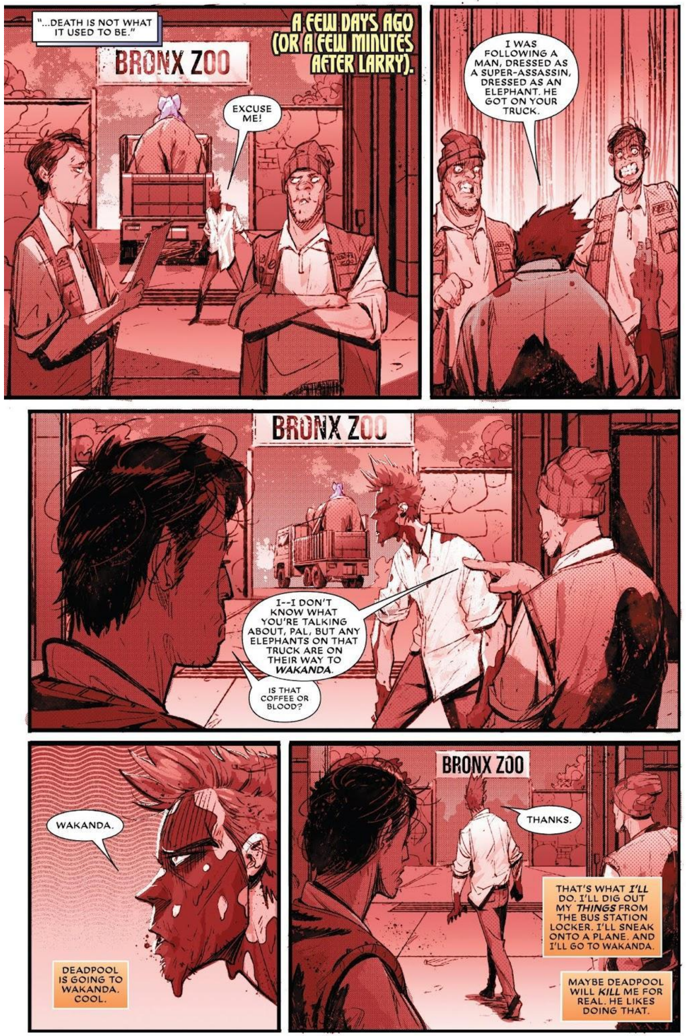
HONESTY.
INTEGRITY.
ORMANCE.
HUH? OH, SORRY.
MY HEAD WAS SOMEWHERE ELSE.
CLERICAL OPERATIONS AMBASSADOR LVL. 1
BLACK PANTHER VS. DEADPOOL
PART THREE: A MUTUAL THREAT!


A FEW DAYS AGO.
MY NAME IS JACK. I USED TO BE JACK O'LANTERN.
EXPENSE REPORTS... LARRY'S YOGURT...
UH-HUH. UH-HUH.
THEN I DIED.
(OR WAIT--DID I?) SEEMS LIKE SOMETHING I'D REMEMBER.
UNLESS THAT WAS A DIFFERENT JACK O'LANTERN. DYING AND COMING BACK, OVER AND OVER. I WONDER... IF YOU CAN'T FEEL ANYTHING...
...HOW CAN YOU TELL WHEN YOU'RE ALIVE AND WHEN YOU'RE DEAD?
HEY. THAT'S DEADPOOL. I KNOW HIM.
(DO I KNOW HIM?)
THAT IS DEADPOOL DRESSED LIKE AN ELEPHANT. I WONDER WHERE HE'S GOING.
SOMEPLACE COOL, I BET.
DEADPOOL DOESN'T WONDER IF HE'S ALIVE OR DEAD.
DEADPOOL JUST LIVES.



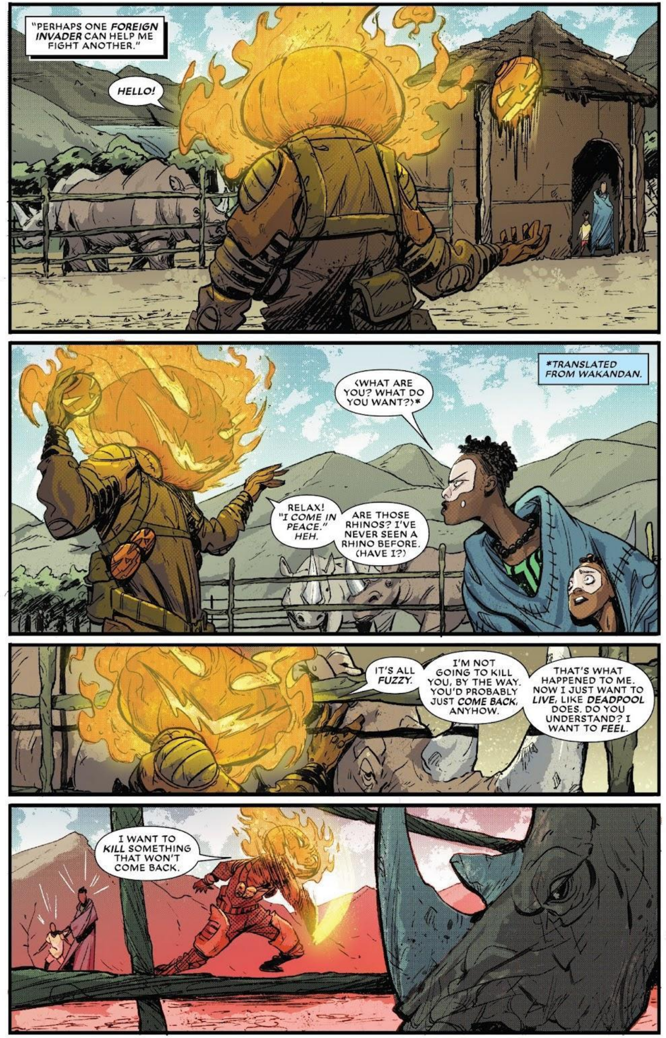
Read more FREE comics on ReadComicOnline

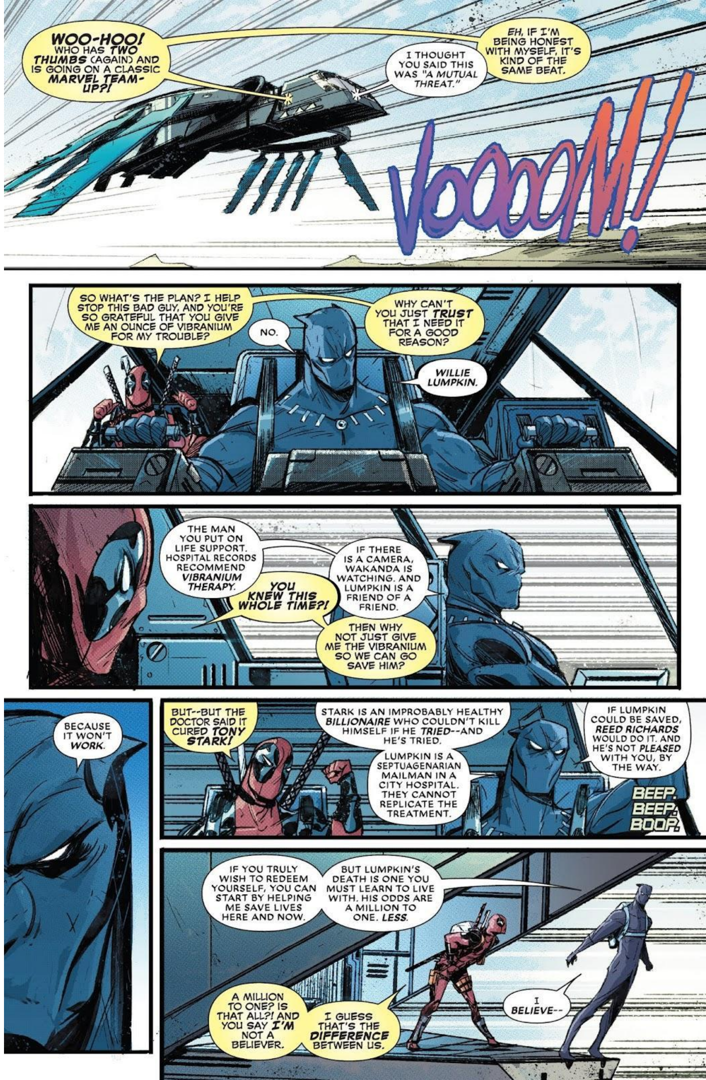
YES, MOTHER, THAT'S ABOUT THE SIZE OF IT. OKOYE IS LOOKING INTO THE PLANE, WHILE I KEEP AN EYE ON THE PRESENT DANGER.
QUITE A DAY.
YOU HAD A QUESTION, BEFORE WE WERE SO COLORFULLY INTERRUPTED.
YOU WANT TO KNOW IF YOU ARE THE GREATEST OF THE BLACK PANTHERS?
OF COURSE YOU ARE. YOU ARE MY SON.
NOW TELL ME WHAT YOU ACTUALLY WISH TO TELL ME.
I COMBINED A SELF-REGENERATING CELL SAMPLE FROM OUR GUEST WITH THE SAME ARTIFICIAL STEM CELLS THAT SHURI IS USING TO HEAL THAT ZEBRA. THERE WAS A REACTION.
...I BELIEVE I HAVE CURED DEATH.
I SEE. WELL.
OUR FAMILY KNOWS BETTER THAN MOST...


"...DEATH IS NOT WHAT IT USED TO BE."
A FEW DAYS AGO (OR A FEW MINUTES AFTER LARRY).
BRONX ZOO
EXCUSE ME!
I WAS FOLLOWING A MAN, DRESSED AS A SUPER-ASSASSIN, DRESSED AS AN ELEPHANT. HE GOT ON YOUR TRUCK.
BRONX ZOO
I--I DON'T KNOW WHAT YOU'RE TALKING ABOUT, PAL, BUT ANY ELEPHANTS ON THAT TRUCK ARE ON THEIR WAY TO WAKANDA.
IS THAT COFFEE OR BLOOD?
WAKANDA.
DEADPOOL IS GOING TO WAKANDA. COOL.
BRONX ZOO
THANKS.
THAT'S WHAT I'LL DO. I'LL DIG OUT MY THINGS FROM THE BUS STATION LOCKER. I'LL SNEAK ONTO A PLANE. AND I'LL GO TO WAKANDA.
MAYBE DEADPOOL WILL KILL ME FOR REAL. HE LIKES DOING THAT.

OR MAYBE I'LL JUST KILL DEADPOOL.
DID YOU HEAR ME?
HM?
I SAID I'VE BEEN READING QUITE A LOT ABOUT FRANCE LATELY.
FRANCE? I THOUGHT YOU WERE STUDYING THE HISTORY OF ANCIENT CHINA?
I FINISHED CHINA.
YOU'RE AWARE OF LOUIS XIV?
I DO NOT HAVE TIME TO READ ABOUT DEAD WHITE KINGS.
THERE ARE LESSONS IN THE FAILURES OF THOSE WHO CAME BEFORE YOU.
LOUIS XIV CONSOLIDATED THE POWER OF THE MONARCHY, ANOINTING HIMSELF THE SUN KING, AROUND WHOM ALL OTHERS ORBITED.
HE BUILT VERSAILLES, FOSTERED ART AND LITERATURE, AND WAS BELOVED AS THESE THINGS GO.
HE REIGNED WITH ABSOLUTE POWER FOR 72 YEARS.
THEN CAME HIS GREAT-GREAT-GREAT GRANDSON, LOUIS XVI. THE LAST KING OF FRANCE.
HE HAD LITTLE INTEREST IN POLITICS AND BURIED HIMSELF IN HIS OBSESSIONS WITH LOCKS AND WATCHMAKING WHILE THE NATION'S CRISES FESTERED.
WHEN THE REVOLUTION CAME, HIS PEOPLE BROUGHT A NEW DEVICE FOR HIM TO CONTEMPLATE-- THE GUILLOTINE.
WHY DO YOU TELL ME THIS?
BECAUSE BOTH KINGS WERE MEN OF THEIR TIME.
PERHAPS, T'CHALLA, IF YOU TAKE THIS "CURE," YOU COULD BE A MAN FOR ALL TIME. IF ANYONE COULD DO IT, IT WOULD BE YOU.

BUT THERE IS A QUESTION YOU MUST ASK: IF LOUIS XIV HAD REMAINED KING FOR 100 YEARS, 200 YEARS--WOULD THAT LAST REVOLUTION HAVE COME ALL THE SAME?
A TRUE END TO THE MONARCHY?
PEOPLE MUST BE PROTECTED, T'CHALLA, BUT THEY MUST ALSO BE GIVEN THE FREEDOM TO CHANGE.
AND HISTORICALLY, A KING WHO DOES NOT CHANGE ALONGSIDE HIS PEOPLE...
!?
...LOSES HIS HEAD.
SIRE! FORGIVE ME, BUT WE HAVE AN UPDATE ON THE PLANE THAT EXPLODED ABOVE WAKANDA.
LET ME GUESS.
SOMEONE JUMPED OUT.
READY MY AIRCRAFT, OKOYE. AND BRING HIM.


"PERHAPS ONE FOREIGN INVADER CAN HELP ME FIGHT ANOTHER."
HELLO!
*TRANSLATED FROM WAKANDAN.
<WHAT ARE YOU? WHAT DO YOU WANT?>*
RELAX! "I COME IN PEACE." HEH.
ARE THOSE RHINOS? I'VE NEVER SEEN A RHINO BEFORE. (HAVE I?)
IT'S ALL FUZZY.
I'M NOT GOING TO KILL YOU, BY THE WAY. YOU'D PROBABLY JUST COME BACK, ANYHOW.
THAT'S WHAT HAPPENED TO ME. NOW I JUST WANT TO LIVE, LIKE DEADPOOL DOES. DO YOU UNDERSTAND? I WANT TO FEEL.
I WANT TO KILL SOMETHING THAT WON'T COME BACK.

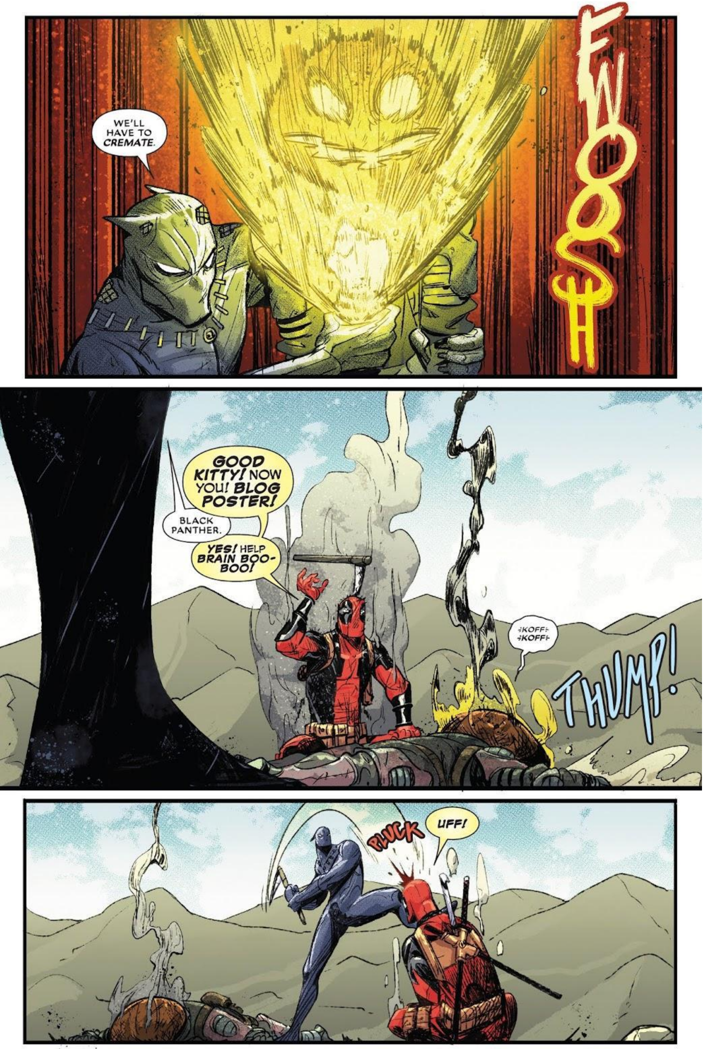

WOO-HOO! WHO HAS TWO THUMBS (AGAIN) AND IS GOING ON A CLASSIC MARVEL TEAM-UP?!
I THOUGHT YOU SAID THIS WAS "A MUTUAL THREAT."
EH, IF I'M BEING HONEST WITH MYSELF, IT'S KIND OF THE SAME BEAT.
VOOOOM!!
SO WHAT'S THE PLAN? I HELP STOP THIS BAD GUY, AND YOU'RE SO GRATEFUL THAT YOU GIVE ME AN OUNCE OF VIBRANIUM FOR MY TROUBLE?
NO.
WHY CAN'T YOU JUST TRUST THAT I NEED IT FOR A GOOD REASON?
WILLIE LUMPKIN.
THE MAN YOU PUT ON LIFE SUPPORT. HOSPITAL RECORDS RECOMMEND VIBRANIUM THERAPY.
YOU KNEW THIS WHOLE TIME?!
IF THERE IS A CAMERA, WAKANDA IS WATCHING. AND LUMPKIN IS A FRIEND OF A FRIEND.
THEN WHY NOT JUST GIVE ME THE VIBRANIUM SO WE CAN GO SAVE HIM?
BECAUSE IT WON'T WORK.
BUT--BUT THE DOCTOR SAID IT CURED TONY STARK!
STARK IS AN IMPROBABLY HEALTHY BILLIONAIRE WHO COULDN'T KILL HIMSELF IF HE TRIED--AND HE'S TRIED.
LUMPKIN IS A SEPTUAGENARIAN MAILMAN IN A CITY HOSPITAL. THEY CANNOT REPLICATE THE TREATMENT.
IF LUMPKIN COULD BE SAVED, REED RICHARDS WOULD DO IT. AND HE'S NOT PLEASED WITH YOU, BY THE WAY.
BEEP. BEEP. BOOP.
IF YOU TRULY WISH TO REDEEM YOURSELF, YOU CAN START BY HELPING ME SAVE LIVES HERE AND NOW.
BUT LUMPKIN'S DEATH IS ONE YOU MUST LEARN TO LIVE WITH. HIS ODDS ARE A MILLION TO ONE. LESS.
A MILLION TO ONE? IS THAT ALL?! AND YOU SAY I'M NOT A BELIEVER.
I BELIEVE--
I GUESS THAT'S THE DIFFERENCE BETWEEN US.

--IN REALITY.
EXACTLY!!!
HEY, DOES ANYONE ELSE SMELL BARBECUE? I'D KILL FOR SOME BRISKET RIGHT NOW.
WHY AM I THE ONLY COMIC BOOK CHARACTER WHO EVER STOPS FOR LUNCH?
‹I SAW THE SMOKE. ARE YOU HURT?›
‹HE...HE SAID HE DIDN'T WANT US...›
OH MAN, T'CHALLA. YOU WANT THE GOOD NEWS FIRST? 'CUZ I FOUND THE BARBECUE.

FOOOSH!
BUT THIS SURE AS HECK AIN'T BRISKET.
WHAT KIND OF ANIMAL WOULD DO THIS?!
IT'S MESSED UP, RIGHT? LIKE, I AM DEFINITELY NOT PROUD OF HOW HUNGRY THIS IS MAKING ME.
HEY, B.P.-- ARE YOU POSITIVE IT'S NOT HALLOWEEN?
'CUZ I DON'T GET WHY A RHINO FARM WOULD NEED A SCARECROW.
THAT'S JACK O'LANTERN, YOU IDIOT!
HEY! DON'T YOU DARE CALL ME AN--

CHUNK
--ARGLEBLAT.
YOUR MAJESTY.
I SEE YOU GOT MY *SMOKE SIGNAL*.
MONSTER!
YESSSS!
MONSTER! GHOULIE!
THE *THING* THAT GOES *THUMP* IN THE *NIGHT!*
THE STUFF OF NIGHTMARES!

MARZIPAN!
DEADPOOL!
I *FOLLOWED* YOU HERE, YOU KNOW.
YOU *WHAT?!*
I USED TO LOOK LIKE *YOU*--(DID I?)--BURNED AND BROKEN. DEAD AND WALKING.
UNALIVE.
DON'T YOU SEE? *HELL* WON'T HAVE US! THERE'S NO ROOM LEFT IN THE *CEMETERY!*
PITY.
FWOOSH

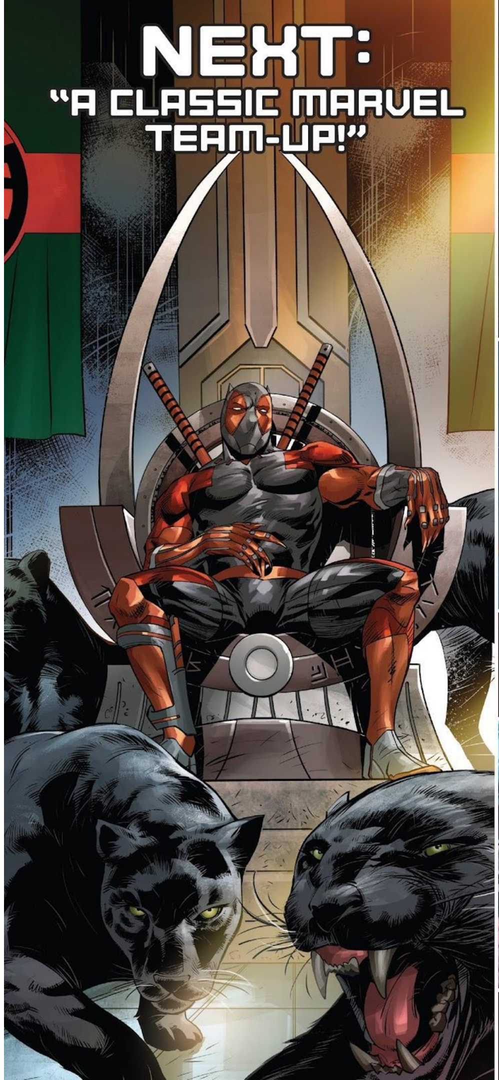

WE'LL HAVE TO *CREMATE*.
FWOOSH
GOOD KITTY! NOW YOU! BLOG POSTER!
BLACK PANTHER.
YES! HELP BRAIN BOO-BOO!
KOFF KOFF
THUMP!
PLUCK
UFF!

UGH. THANKS. I HATE LOBOTOMIES.
THAT *THING* SAID IT FOLLOWED YOU HERE.
I'M *ALIVE*. I KNOW IT NOW.
OH YEAH, *MISTER HIGH-AND-MIGHTY*, WE'RE CLEARLY *BEST PALS*.
SETTING ME ON FIRE AND STABBING ME IN THE BRAIN IS OUR *SECRET HANDSHAKE*.
JUST MAKE SURE HE'S SUBDUED. I'LL CHECK ON THE FAMILY.
EVERYTHING HURTS.
AFTER THAT, WE WILL HAVE *WORDS*.
EVERYTHING *BURNS*.
SHEATH
I DID IT, THOUGH, DIDN'T I? DEADPOOL *AND* THE BLACK PANTHER. THIS WILL BE A *STORY*.
THIS *EVIL MAN* IS DEALT WITH. WE WILL DO OUR BEST TO RESTORE WHAT HE TOOK.
A *MONSTER* STORY.
I PROMISE YOU, WE WILL TAKE HIM BACK TO THE CITY AND LOCK HIM IN THE DEEPEST--
WHAT? WHAT'S WRONG?
AND *STORIES* NEVER--

NO!
WHAT DID YOU DO?!
WHAT? YOU TOLD ME TO STOP THE BAD GUY!
THIS IS HOW YOU REPAY MY TRUST?!
OKAY, I AM GETTING SOME REAL MIXED MESSAGES HERE.

ERK! YOU REALLY LOVE GOING FOR THE JUGULAR, DON'T YOU?
I SAID SUBDUE HIM! SO THAT HE COULD FACE JUSTICE!
THAT IS WHAT A HERO WOULD DO.
I DID NOT TELL YOU TO COMMIT MURDER IN FRONT OF A CHILD!
ARE YOU SERIOUS? YOU REALLY WANTED TO FLY BACK WITH A MURDEROUS LUNATIC ON BOARD?
...
YOUNG MAN, PLEASE RETURN TO YOUR MOTHER AND GO INSIDE.
YOU HAVE SEEN ENOUGH TODAY.
WE COULD'VE SKIPPED ALL THIS, IF YOU'D JUST TRUSTED-- OOF!
IT'S MY FAULT FOR TURNING MY BACK ON YOU.
WHAM!
MY MOTHER WAS WRONG.
HEY! THOSE ARE PERSONAL ITEMS!
AS LONG AS THERE IS EVIL IN THIS WORLD THAT CANNOT DIE, THERE MUST BE SOMEONE HERE TO STOP IT.
THERE WAS NEVER A "MUTUAL THREAT." YOU ARE THE THREAT!
I'M WARNING YOU, WHISKERS. TAKE ONE MORE STEP...
AND WHAT? YOU'LL KILL ME?
THAT'S THE DIFFERENCE BETWEEN US, WADE WILSON.

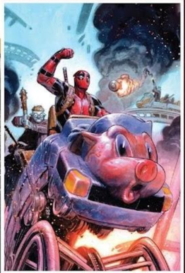
Read more FREE comics on ReadComicOnline



AND BE SURE TO CATCH UP WITH THE BLACK PANTHER AND DEADPOOL IN THEIR RESPECTIVE SOLO BOOKS:

BLACK PANTHER #8

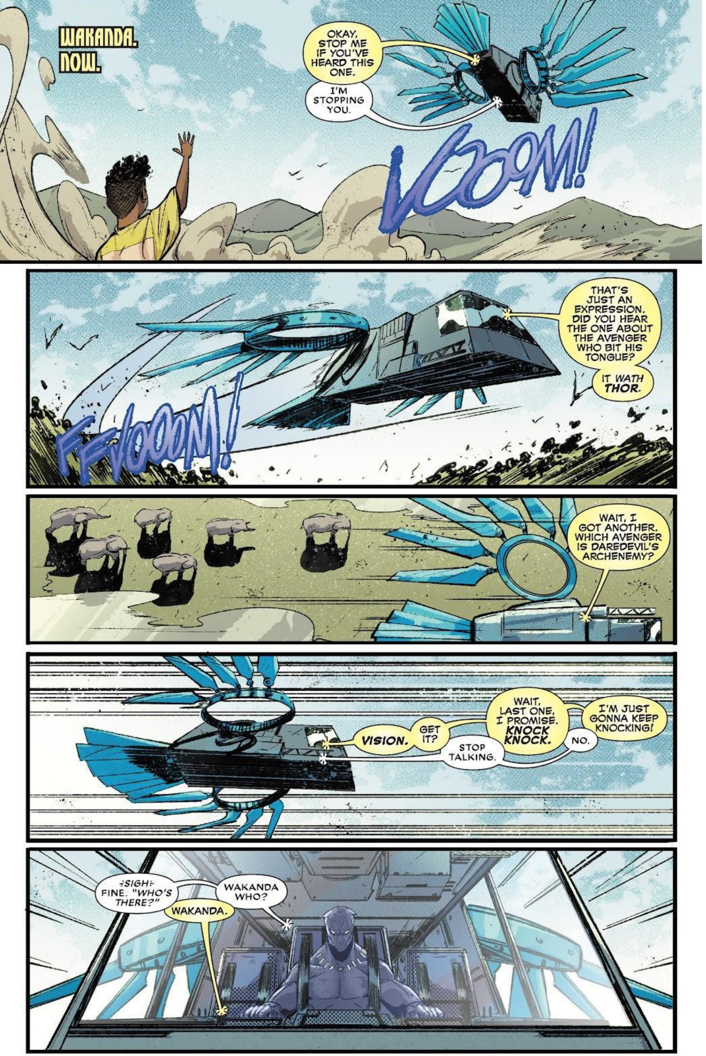
DEADPOOL #8



STAN'S SOAPBOX!

Hang loose, heroes! Now that I've got your ear, I'm not lettin' go! Our first tintinnabulating topic is gonna be: "The Marvel Philosophy." Whenever I get together with any of you frantic ones, the first question posed is usually "What are you fellas really trying to DO in your mags? What message are you pushin'? Is the whole Marvel series just a big put-on, or are you trying to TELL us something? Are you actually serious about your characters—do you really believe in 'em—? Etc." Well, just between us, we believe in our cavortin' characters a lot more than we believe in some people we know, and we do have a motive—a purpose—behind our mags! That purpose is, plain and simple — to entertain you! We think we've found the best formula of all—we merely create the type of fanciful yarns that we ourselves enjoy—and, if we like 'em, you oughtta like 'em, too; after all, you're our kinda people! Now then, in the process of providing off-beat entertainment, if we can also do our bit to advance the cause of intellectualism, humanitarianism, and mutual understanding...and to toss a little swingin' satire at you in the process . . . that won't break our collective heart one tiny bit! That's it, pussycat! Thanks for listenin'!

MARVEL
4
BLACK PANTHER VS. DEADPOOL
HEY, T'CHALLA--
--HOW YOU LIKE MEOW?
KIBBLESMITH
LÓPEZ ORTIZ
SOBREIRO
PARENTAL ADVISORY



Read more FREE comics on ReadComicOnline

BLACK PANTHER VS. DEADPOOL

After the Fantastic Four's beloved mailman Willie Lumpkin was accidentally injured during a fight between the occasionally heroic mercenary Deadpool and super villain the Wrecker, Deadpool traveled to Wakanda to obtain an inch-long piece of Vibranium that could save Willie's life. But the Black Panther refused to hand one of the world's most precious resources to a known murderer, and a fight ensued.

Using a new technology called "Star Cells" — artificial healing bionanites that may even have the power to cure death itself — the Black Panther shot off Deadpool's arm, neutralizing the cancer that allows his flesh to regrow. After another fight, the Black Panther agreed to return the arm, but before Deadpool could convince him to hand over some Vibranium, they received word that the murderous Jack O'Lantern had blown up a private plane and jumped ship above Wakandan airspace.

The pair teamed up to confront Jack O'Lantern and managed to neutralize him, but the minute the Black Panther turned his back, Deadpool murdered Jack — in front of a Wakandan child.

Enraged, the Black Panther beheaded Deadpool.

PART FOUR OF FIVE: "A CLASSIC MARVEL TEAM-UP (OR SOMETHING)!"

DANIEL KIBBLESMITH
WRITER

RICARDO LÓPEZ ORTIZ
ARTIST

FELIPE SOBREIRO
COLOR ARTIST

VC'S JOE SABINO
LETTERER

RYAN BENJAMIN & RAIN BEREDO
COVER ARTISTS

RICARDO LÓPEZ ORTIZ
VARIANT COVER ARTIST

SARAH BRUNSTAD
ASSOCIATE EDITOR

WIL MOSS
EDITOR

TOM BREVOORT
EXECUTIVE EDITOR

C.B. CEBULSKI
EDITOR IN CHIEF

DAN BUCKLEY
PRESIDENT

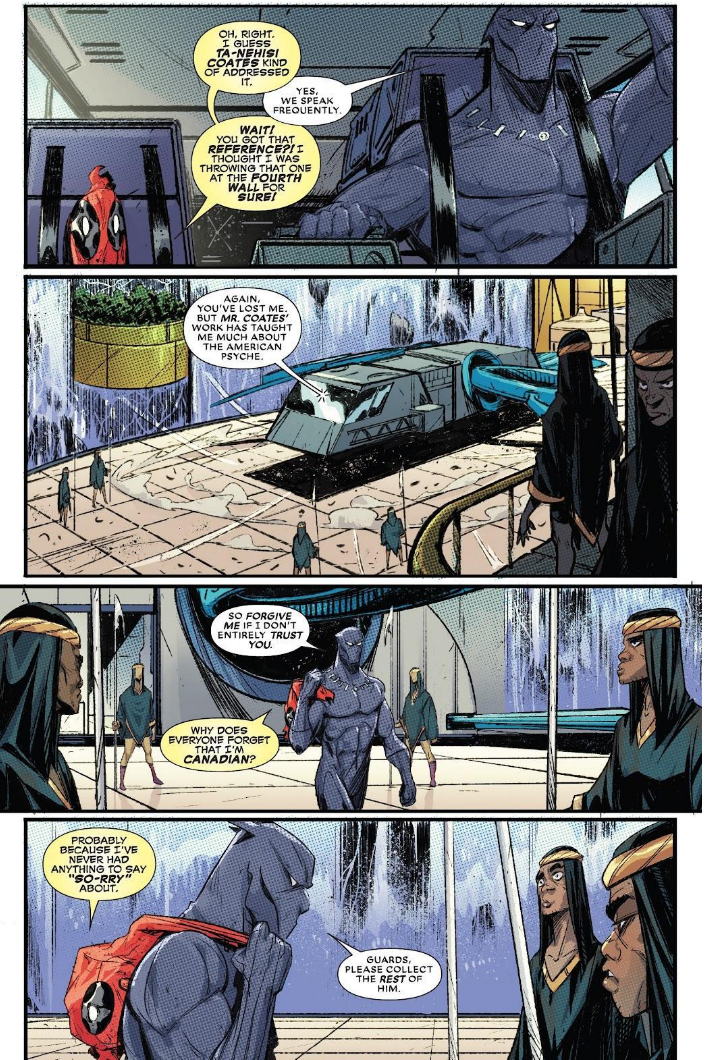
JOE QUESADA
CHIEF CREATIVE OFFICER

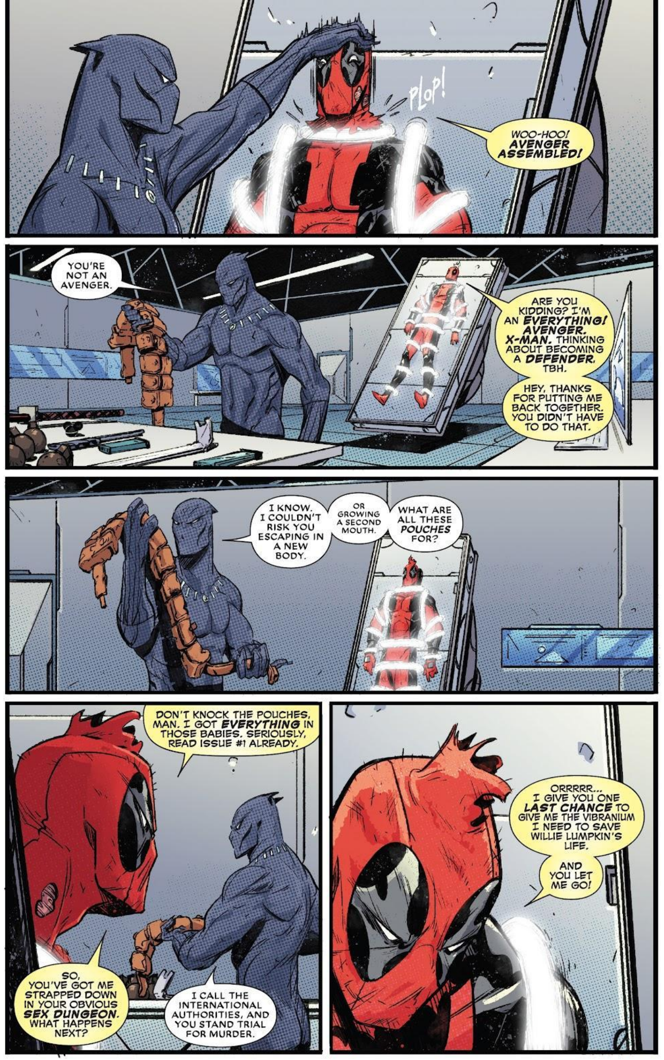
ALAN FINE
EXECUTIVE PRODUCER

BLACK PANTHER CREATED BY
STAN LEE & JACK KIRBY

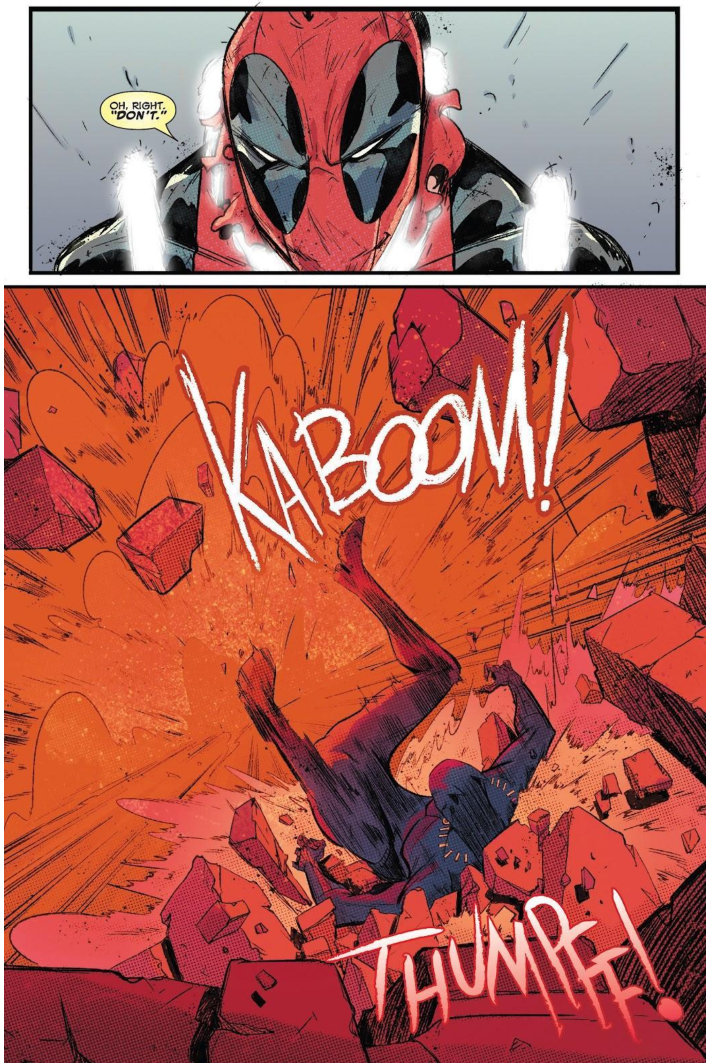
DEADPOOL CREATED BY
ROB LIEFELD & FABIAN NICIEZA

© 2019 MARVEL. No similarity between any of the names, characters, persons, and/or institutions in this magazine with those of any living or dead person or institution is intended, and any such similarity which may exist is purely coincidental.

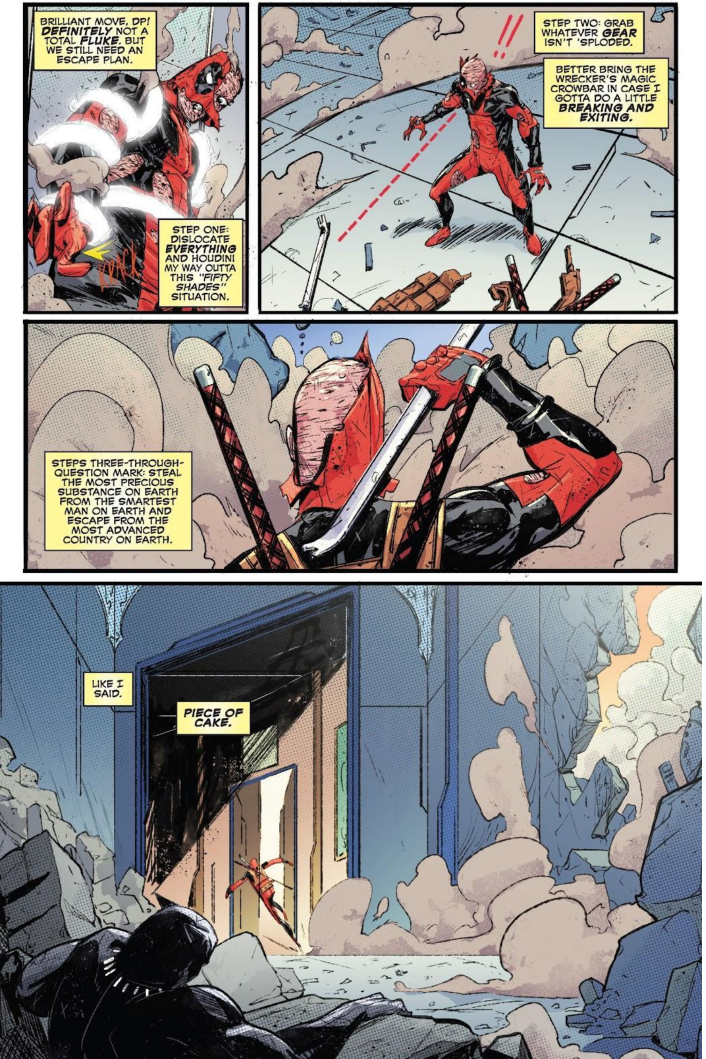

OH, RIGHT. I GUESS TA-NEHISI COATES KIND OF ADDRESSED IT.
YES, WE SPEAK FREQUENTLY.
WAIT! YOU GOT THAT REFERENCE?! I THOUGHT I WAS THROWING THAT ONE AT THE FOURTH WALL FOR SURE!
AGAIN, YOU'VE LOST ME. BUT MR. COATES' WORK HAS TAUGHT ME MUCH ABOUT THE AMERICAN PSYCHE.
SO FORGIVE ME IF I DON'T ENTIRELY TRUST YOU.
WHY DOES EVERYONE FORGET THAT I'M CANADIAN?
PROBABLY BECAUSE I'VE NEVER HAD ANYTHING TO SAY "SO-RRY" ABOUT.
GUARDS, PLEASE COLLECT THE REST OF HIM.

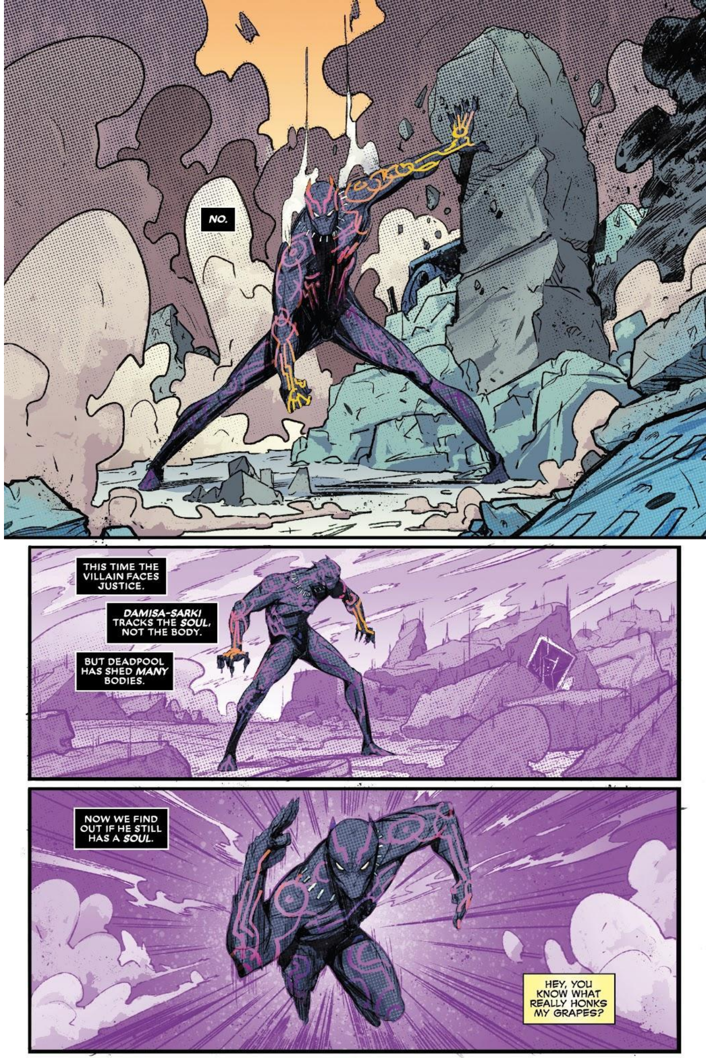

PLOP!
WOO-HOO! AVENGER ASSEMBLED!
YOU'RE NOT AN AVENGER.
ARE YOU KIDDING? I'M AN EVERYTHING! AVENGER. X-MAN. THINKING ABOUT BECOMING A DEFENDER, TBH.
HEY, THANKS FOR PUTTING ME BACK TOGETHER. YOU DIDN'T HAVE TO DO THAT.
I KNOW. I COULDN'T RISK YOU ESCAPING IN A NEW BODY.
OR GROWING A SECOND MOUTH.
WHAT ARE ALL THESE POUCHES FOR?
DON'T KNOCK THE POUCHES, MAN. I GOT EVERYTHING IN THOSE BABIES. SERIOUSLY, READ ISSUE #1 ALREADY.
SO, YOU'VE GOT ME STRAPPED DOWN IN YOUR OBVIOUS SEX DUNGEON. WHAT HAPPENS NEXT?
I CALL THE INTERNATIONAL AUTHORITIES, AND YOU STAND TRIAL FOR MURDER.
ORRRRR... I GIVE YOU ONE LAST CHANCE TO GIVE ME THE VIBRANIUM I NEED TO SAVE WILLIE LUMPKIN'S LIFE.
AND YOU LET ME GO!

YOU'RE JOKING.
USUALLY! BUT NO.
I TOLD YOU, THE VIBRANIUM THERAPY, IT'S--
"A MILLION-TO-ONE ODDS." I KNOW.
KINDA LIKE DEADPOOL PULLING A FAST ONE ON THE BLACK PANTHER.
WHAT ARE YOU TALKING ABOUT?
YOU KNOW, YOU'VE SAID SOME HURTFUL THINGS DURING OUR LITTLE PLAYDATE.
BUT YOU'RE RIGHT. I DON'T HAVE A COUNTRY. OR A FAMILY. OR "THE WEIGHT OF MY OWN DEATH" OR WHATEVER.
BUT WHAT I DO HAVE IS A POUCH FULL OF C-4 ON A 24-HOUR DEAD MAN'S SWITCH.
AND IF I DON'T HIT THE BUTTON IN A FEW SECONDS... KABOOM.
WHICH ONE, DAMMIT?! WHY DO YOU HAVE SO MANY POUCHES!!!
SORRY FOR T'CHEATING, T'CHALLA, BUT I'M ON A DEADLINE HERE.
WHAT'S THAT OLD SAYING ABOUT PLAYING WITH SOMEONE WHO HAS NOTHING TO LOSE?

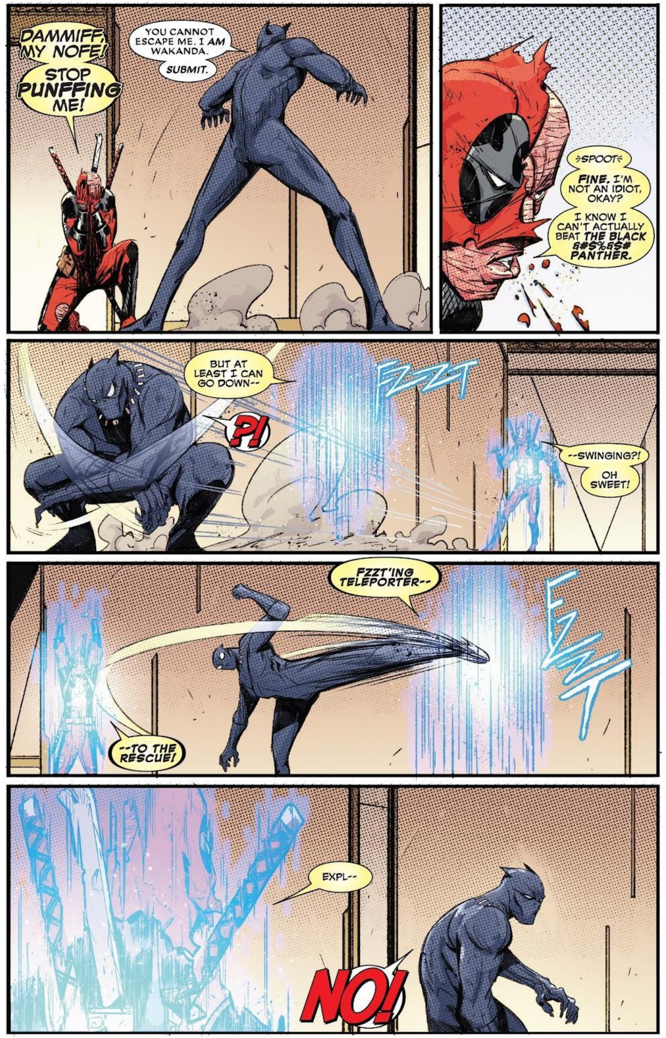


OH, RIGHT. "DON'T."
KABOOM!
THUMPFF!

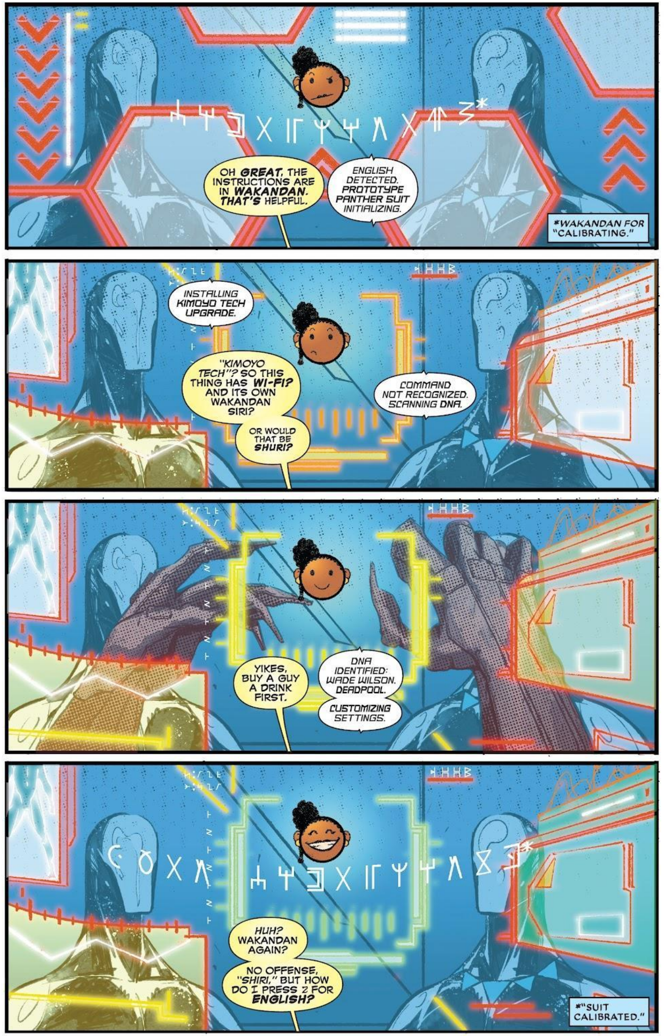

BRILLIANT MOVE, DP! *DEFINITELY* NOT A TOTAL *FLUKE*. BUT WE STILL NEED AN ESCAPE PLAN.
STEP ONE: DISLOCATE *EVERYTHING* AND HOUDINI MY WAY OUTTA THIS *"FIFTY SHADES"* SITUATION.
STEP TWO: GRAB WHATEVER *GEAR* ISN'T 'SPLODED.
BETTER BRING THE WRECKER'S MAGIC CROWBAR IN CASE I GOTTA DO A LITTLE *BREAKING AND EXITING.*
STEPS THREE-THROUGH-QUESTION MARK: STEAL THE MOST PRECIOUS SUBSTANCE ON EARTH FROM THE SMARTEST MAN ON EARTH AND ESCAPE FROM THE MOST ADVANCED COUNTRY ON EARTH.
LIKE I SAID.
PIECE OF CAKE.


NO.
THIS TIME THE VILLAIN FACES JUSTICE.
DAMISA-SARKI TRACKS THE *SOUL*, NOT THE BODY.
BUT DEADPOOL HAS SHED *MANY* BODIES.
NOW WE FIND OUT IF HE STILL HAS A *SOUL*.
HEY, YOU KNOW WHAT REALLY HONKS MY GRAPES?

WHO THE HELL WAS BLACK PANTHER TALKING TO JUST NOW?
HIMSELF? ME? YOU?
SURE, WHEN I DO IT, I'M "BREAKING THE FOURTH WALL," BUT WHEN LITERALLY EVERYONE ELSE DOES IT, IT'S CALLED "NARRATING."
TOTAL DOUBLE STANDARD.
SPEAKING OF BREAKING WALLS, I COULD SURE USE AN ESCAPE ROUTE ABOUT NOW.
DANG IT--TELEPORTER STILL ALL FZZT'D UP.
FZZT
FZZT
GONNA HAVE TO--
PRUNCH


DAMMIFF, MY NOFE!
STOP PUNFFING ME!
YOU CANNOT ESCAPE ME. I AM WAKANDA.
SUBMIT.
SPOOT
FINE. I'M NOT AN IDIOT, OKAY?
I KNOW I CAN'T ACTUALLY BEAT THE BLACK &#$%&$# PANTHER.
BUT AT LEAST I CAN GO DOWN--
?!
FZZZT
--SWINGING?!
OH SWEET!
FZZT'ING TELEPORTER--
FZZT
--TO THE RESCUE!
EXPL--
NO!

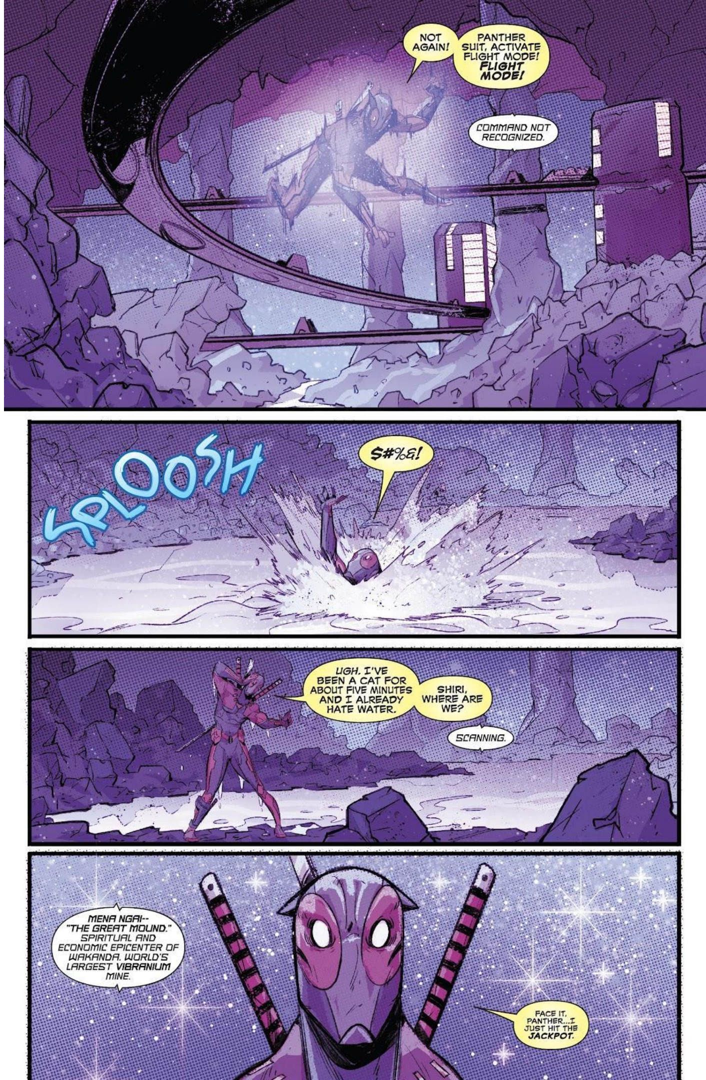
--OITABLE GLITCH!
...?
HOLY PANTHER CAVE!
MUST BE T'CHALLA'S SECRET STASH OF HIGH-TECH CAT TOYS! OOH, SCIENCE BEADS.
THESE BABIES MUST BE MADE OF VIBRANIUM. "DON'T BOTHER WRAPPING IT UP FOR ME, MADAM."
"I'LL WEAR IT OUT!"
WAIT, WHY DO I FEEL TINGLY AGAIN?
AND WHY IS IT NEVER WHERE I WANT TO BE TINGLED?
DODOM!
FLASH!

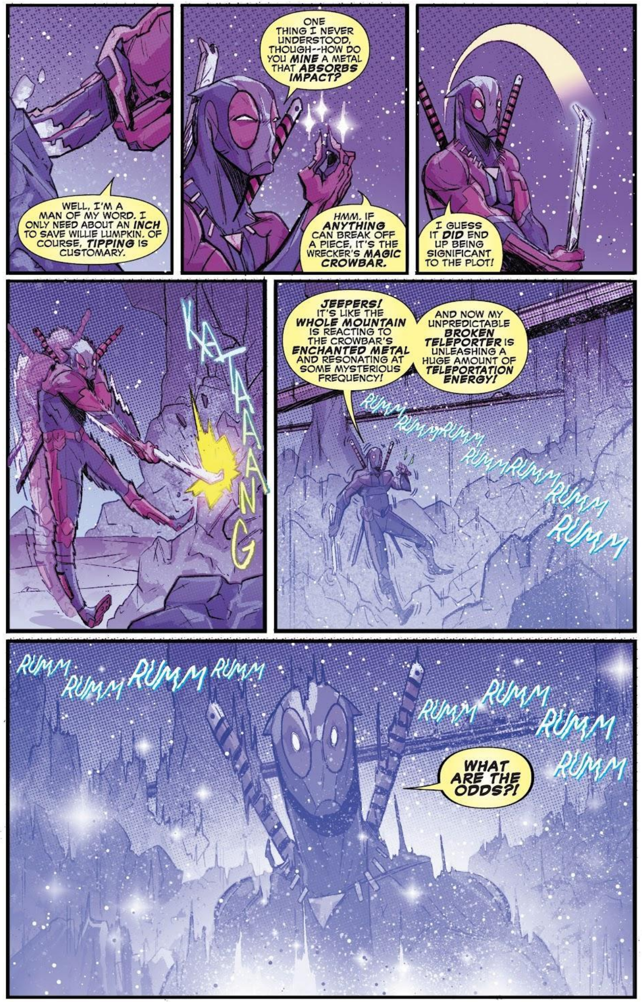

OH GREAT, THE INSTRUCTIONS ARE IN WAKANDAN. THAT'S HELPFUL.
ENGLISH DETECTED. PROTOTYPE PANTHER SUIT INITIALIZING.
*WAKANDAN FOR "CALIBRATING."
INSTALLING KIMOYO TECH UPGRADE.
"KIMOYO TECH"? SO THIS THING HAS WI-FI? AND ITS OWN WAKANDAN SIRI?
OR WOULD THAT BE SHURI?
COMMAND NOT RECOGNIZED. SCANNING DNA.
YIKES, BUY A GUY A DRINK FIRST.
DNA IDENTIFIED: WADE WILSON. DEADPOOL.
CUSTOMIZING SETTINGS.
HUH? WAKANDAN AGAIN?
NO OFFENSE, "SHIRI," BUT HOW DO I PRESS 2 FOR ENGLISH?
*"SUIT CALIBRATED."

WELCOME, DEADPOOL.
NO. NOT DEADPOOL. MEET... PANTHERPOOL.
OR DEAD PANTHER? NO. PANTHERPOOL. PANTHERPOOL'S BETTER.
FLASH

I SAID SUBMIT!
VERRSH!
EEP! NOT IN MY NEW FACE!
VERRSH!
HEY! YOUR DEADPOOL-DISMEMBERMENT GIZMO CAN'T SLICE THROUGH THIS SUIT!
THANKS FOR THE MATCHING THREADS, BP! YOU THINKING WHAT I'M THINKING?
FAKOOOM!
WE GOTTA GET A SELFIE!

RETURN THIS PROTOTYPE AND I MIGHT RECONSIDER SHOOTING YOUR HEAD INTO THE SUN!
ARE YOU KIDDING? GIVE UP NOW THAT WE'RE FINALLY EVENLY MATCHED? IN FACT...
...I MIGHT HAVE THE UPPER HAND!
YOU ARE A CANCER!
I'LL HAVE YOU KNOW I'M A SCORPIO!
WELL, I'M ON THE CUSP.
HEY, YOU KNOW WHAT THAT SOUND MEANS--OUR TIME IS UP!
SAME TIME NEXT WEEK? I FEEL LIKE WE MADE A REAL BREAKTHROUGH.
FZZT
FZZT


NOT AGAIN!
PANTHER SUIT, ACTIVATE FLIGHT MODE! FLIGHT MODE!
COMMAND NOT RECOGNIZED.
SPLOOSH
$#%&!
UGH. I'VE BEEN A CAT FOR ABOUT FIVE MINUTES AND I ALREADY HATE WATER.
SHIRI, WHERE ARE WE?
SCANNING.
MENA NGAI-- "THE GREAT MOUND." SPIRITUAL AND ECONOMIC EPICENTER OF WAKANDA. WORLD'S LARGEST VIBRANIUM MINE.
FACE IT, PANTHER...I JUST HIT THE JACKPOT.



Read more FREE comics on ReadComicOnline

AND BE SURE TO CATCH UP WITH THE BLACK PANTHER AND DEADPOOL IN THEIR RESPECTIVE SOLO BOOKS:

BLACK PANTHER #9

DEADPOOL #9

MARVEL
5
BLACK PANTHER VS. DEADPOOL
AND I THOUGHT MY FAMILY REUNIONS WERE BRUTAL...
PARENTAL ADVISORY
KIBBLESMITH
LÓPEZ ORTIZ
SOBREIRO

BLACK PANTHER VS. DEADPOOL

After the Fantastic Four's beloved mailman Willie Lumpkin was accidentally injured during a fight between the occasionally heroic mercenary Deadpool and super villain the Wrecker, Deadpool traveled to Wakanda to obtain an inch-long piece of Vibranium that could save Willie's life. But the Black Panther refused to hand one of the world's most precious resources to a known murderer, and a fight ensued.

Using a new technology called "Star Cells" — artificial healing bionanites that may even have the power to cure death itself — the Black Panther shot off Deadpool's arm, neutralizing the cancer that allows his flesh to regrow. After another fight, the Black Panther agreed to return the arm, and when the villain Jack O'Lantern invaded Wakanda, Panther and Deadpool teamed up to take him down.

But Deadpool took that edict a little too seriously and murdered Jack. Enraged, the Black Panther brought Deadpool back to Birnin Zana to face justice, but Deadpool escaped, stole a Black Panther suit of his own, and managed to teleport the entire Great Mound—where the world's only supply of Vibranium is mined—to Paramus, New Jersey.

CONCLUSION:
"TAKE DOWN THE BAD GUY!"

DANIEL KIBBLESMITH — WRITER
RICARDO LÓPEZ ORTIZ — ARTIST
FELIPE SOBREIRO — COLOR ARTIST
VC'S JOE SABINO — LETTERER
RYAN BENJAMIN & RAIN BEREDO — COVER ARTISTS
KYLE BAKER — VARIANT COVER ARTIST

SARAH BRUNSTAD — ASSOCIATE EDITOR
WIL MOSS — EDITOR
TOM BREVOORT — EXECUTIVE EDITOR
C.B. CEBULSKI — EDITOR IN CHIEF
DAN BUCKLEY — PRESIDENT
JOE QUESADA — CHIEF CREATIVE OFFICER
ALAN FINE — EXECUTIVE PRODUCER

BLACK PANTHER CREATED BY STAN LEE & JACK KIRBY
DEADPOOL CREATED BY ROB LIEFELD & FABIAN NICIEZA

© 2019 MARVEL. No similarity between any of the names, characters, persons, and/or institutions in this magazine with those of any living or dead person or institution is intended, and any such similarity which may exist is purely coincidental.

Read more FREE comics on ReadComicOnline

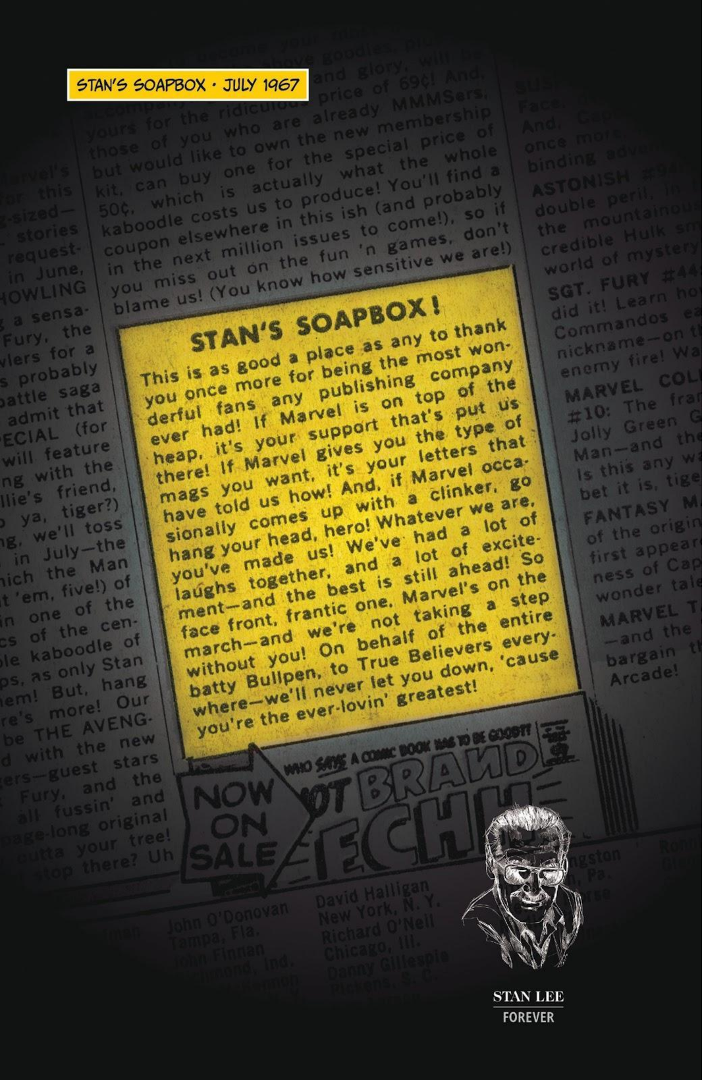
"...AND WE'LL CUT OUT THIS CANCER ONCE AND FOR ALL."
BLACK PANTHER VS. DEADPOOL
CONCLUSION: TAKE DOWN THE BAD GUY!
VIBRANIUM FOR SALE!
?
VIBRANIUM FOR SALE!!
$1 MILLION PER POUND (OR BEST OFFER)
KBBL
JUST OUTSIDE PARAMUS, NEW JERSEY.

DEADPOOL. PANTHER-POOL.
CURRENTLY WEARING A STOLEN PANTHER SUIT.
PIPING-HOT VIBRANIUM! FRESH OFF THE WORLD-FAMOUS WAKANDAN VIBRANIUM MOUND, NOW CONVENIENTLY RELOCATED TO NEW JERSEY, USA!
YOU, SIR! YOU LOOK LIKE A SMART YOUNG MAN!
ARE YOU THE REAL BLACK PANTHER?
OF COURSE! CAN YOU IMAGINE HOW INAPPROPRIATE THIS COSTUME WOULD BE IF I WEREN'T?
MIGHT I INTEREST YOU IN A FREE SAMPLE OF THE MOST VALUABLE SUBSTANCE IN THE UNIVERSE?
FOR REAL?
SURE! THAT IS, IF YOU'VE GOT ANY VIBRANIUM MINING TOOLS IN YOUR TRUNK? TURNS OUT CARVING OFF A HUNK OF A MATTER THAT ABSORBS IMPACT IS A REAL CATCH-22.
AND (AS YOU'VE PROBABLY GUESSED) I NEED A PIECE QUICK, FOR A MILLION-TO-ONE EXPERIMENTAL PROCEDURE TO SAVE THE LIFE OF A MORTALLY WOUNDED MAILMAN.
AW $#@&. NEVER MIND.

FOOM
THE EXPERT HAS ARRIVED.
!?
WAIT-- ARE YOU THE REAL BLACK PANTHER?
THUD
LEAVE.
FOR SALE!!
$1 MILLION PER POUND (OR BEST OFFER)
"CAN I HELP YOU, SIR?"
VOOM!

LOOK, B.P.
I GET IT, OKAY?
YOU THINK I STOLE SOMETHING FROM YOU. SOMETHING PRICELESS TO YOUR PEOPLE.
RUMBLE RUMBLE RUMBLE
BUT I SWEAR...
...I HAD NO IDEA BOTH OUR MOVIE FRANCHISES WERE GOING TO USE THE SAME ARMS-CROSSED SUPER HERO SALUTE.
RUMBLE RUMBLE RUMBLE
VOOOM!!
AND YOU GOTTA ADMIT, IT LOOKS WAY MORE LIKE AN "X" THAN A PANTH--
DEADPOOL. BY MY POWER AS KING AND PROTECTOR OF WAKANDA, I DECLARE WAR.
WHAT A COINCIDENCE!

STAN'S SOAPBOX • JULY 1967



yours for the ridiculous price of 69¢! And, those of you who are already MMMSers, but would like to own the new membership kit, can buy one for the special price of 50¢, which is actually what the whole kaboodle costs us to produce! You'll find a coupon elsewhere in this ish (and probably in the next million issues to come!), so if you miss out on the fun 'n games, don't blame us! (You know how sensitive we are!)

STAN'S SOAPBOX!

This is as good a place as any to thank you once more for being the most wonderful fans any publishing company ever had! If Marvel is on top of the heap, it's your support that's put us there! If Marvel gives you the type of mags you want, it's your letters that have told us how! And, if Marvel occasionally comes up with a clinker, go hang your head, hero! Whatever we are, you've made us! We've had a lot of laughs together, and a lot of excitement—and the best is still ahead! So face front, frantic one. Marvel's on the march—and we're not taking a step without you! On behalf of the entire batty Bullpen, to True Believers everywhere—we'll never let you down, 'cause you're the ever-lovin' greatest!

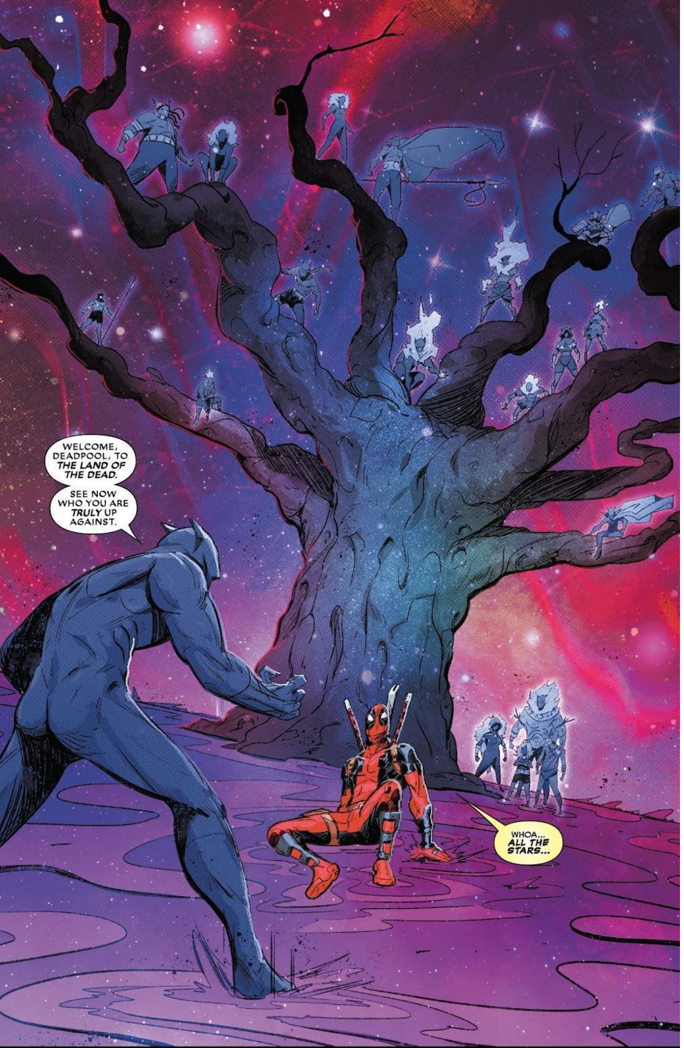
STAN LEE
FOREVER

OOF.
SHURI, PLEASE TELL ME YOU'RE PAYING ATTENTION.
WHAT DID I TELL YOU ABOUT WORRYING?
SHURI.
PRINCESS OF WAKANDA. SISTER OF THE BLACK PANTHER. DOES MACHINES.
I'M READING TOTAL ENERGY DEPLETION. HIS FIRE WALL IS DOWN. DEADPOOL HAS NO IDEA HOW TO USE THAT THING.
MY RIB CAGE DISAGREES.
STOP WHINING. YOU'RE LUCKY HE STOLE THE ONLY SUIT PROTOTYPE THAT CONNECTS TO THE INTERNET.
AND THE INTERNET IS WHERE I AM QUEEN.
SUIT OVERRIDE. PAIRING NEW USER.
NO! MY LICENSING OPPORTUNITIES!
SCHWOOP
BUT TO RETURN THE MOUNTAIN TO WAKANDA, I'LL NEED HIS TELEPORTER, AND THE WRECKER'S--
GRAB!
I KNOW.
DEADPOOL. THIS IS OVER.
GIVE ME THE CROWBAR.

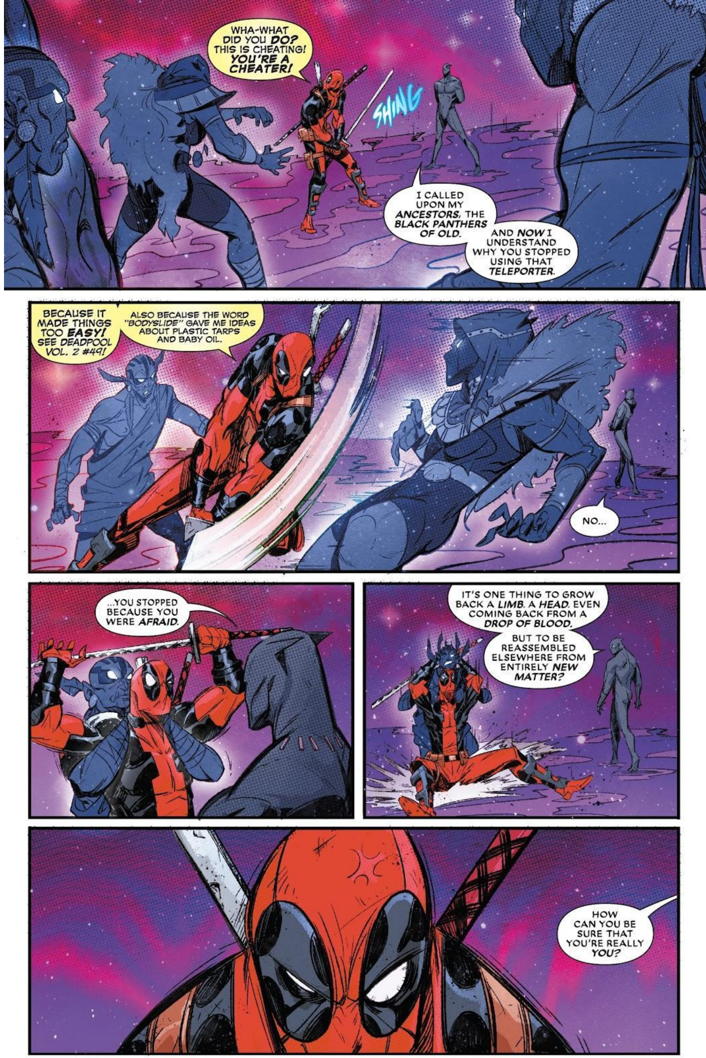
'KAY.
KRANG!!
VRUMMM!
OKAY, CHEAP SHOT, BUT YOU TOTALLY SET ME UP FOR IT!
WUH-OH.
VRUMMM!
DEADPOOL! GET OUT OF THE ROAD!
YOU'RE NOT THE KING OF ME!
FWIP
CHURNK!
#&$%!

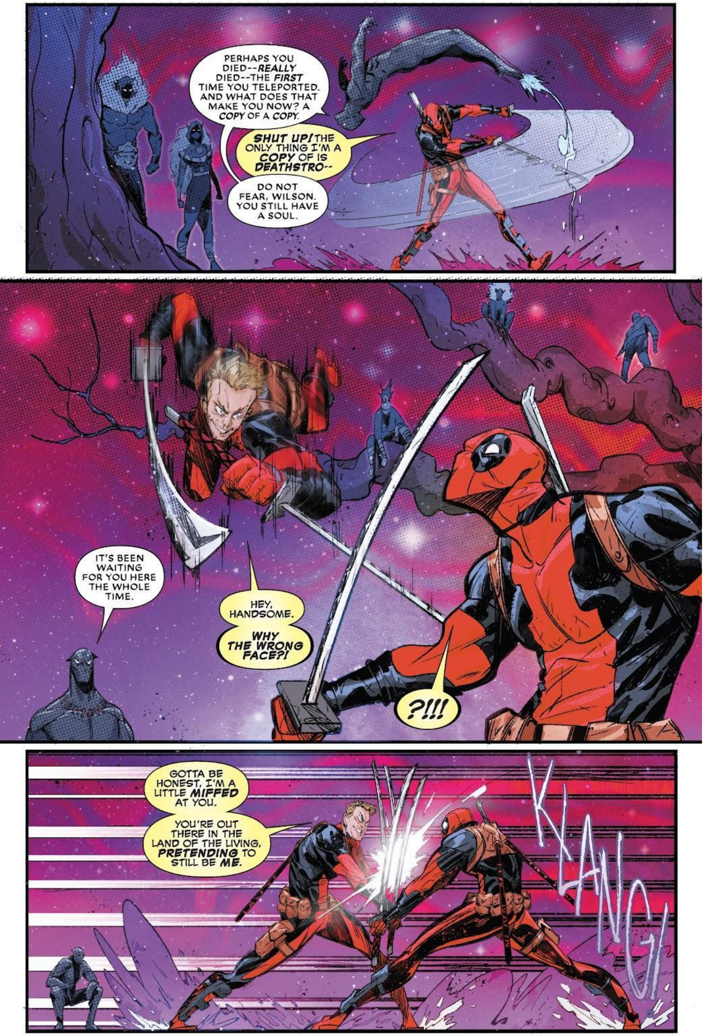
WEE-OOO-WEE-OOO
WEE-OOO-WEE-OOO
HONK! HONK! HONK!
HUFF WHAT IS IT WITH YOU AND JUMPING ON CARS?
WADE! YOU'RE PUTTING ALL THESE PEOPLE IN DANGER!
JUST GIVE ME THE CROWBAR AND THE TELEPORTER SO WE CAN END THIS!
NO! YOU GIVE ME A PIECE OF VIBRANIUM SO I CAN FIX EVERYTHING!
YOU CAN'T FIX THIS! YOU ARE THE PROBLEM!
HOW MANY MORE WILLIE LUMPKINS IS IT GOING TO TAKE?!
!!!
THAT'S IT, T'CHALLA. THIS ISN'T GONNA BE ONE OF THOSE B.S. SUPER HERO FIGHTS WHERE IT'S A "TIE"!
YOU'RE ON MY TERRITORY NOW! AND THIS TIME...
DEADPOOL WINS!!!

KRUNPHMCH!!
THIS WAS A MISTAKE.
I KNOW! CAN YOU IMAGINE SPENDING ETERNITY IN JERSEY?
SO-RRY, MRS. EPSTEIN.
I MEAN YOU SHOULD NOT HAVE BROUGHT ME HERE.
YOU HAVE DESECRATED A SACRED PLACE.
AND I AM MORE THAN THE KING OF WAKANDA.
I AM THE KING OF THE DEAD.
AND WHEREVER THE VEIL BETWEEN LIFE AND DEATH IS AT ITS THINNEST...
JACK
...IT IS ALWAYS MY TERRITORY.



Read more FREE comics on ReadComicOnline



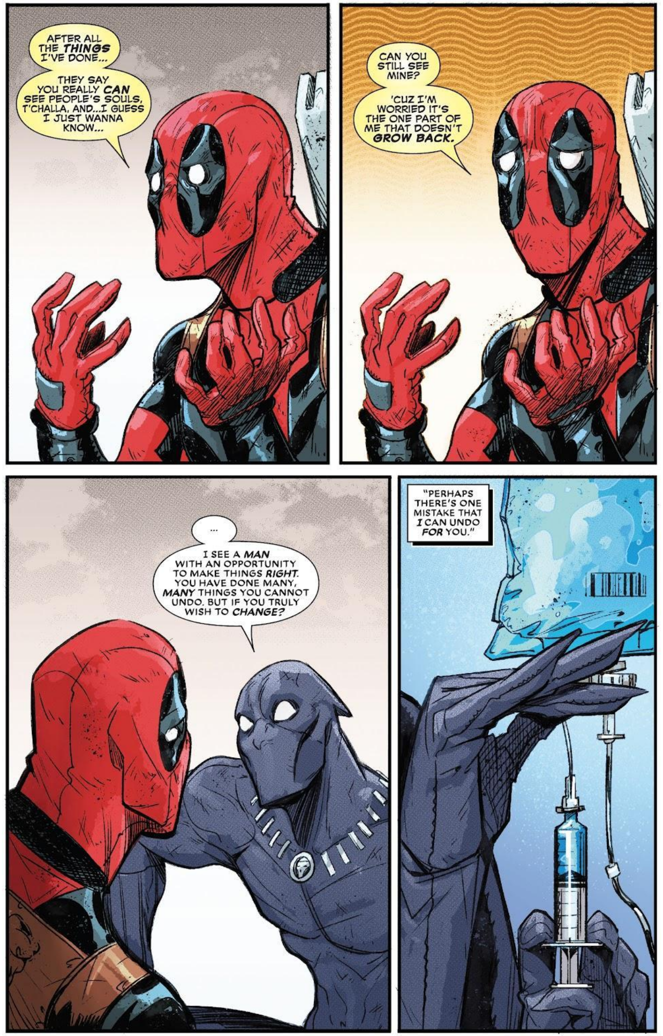


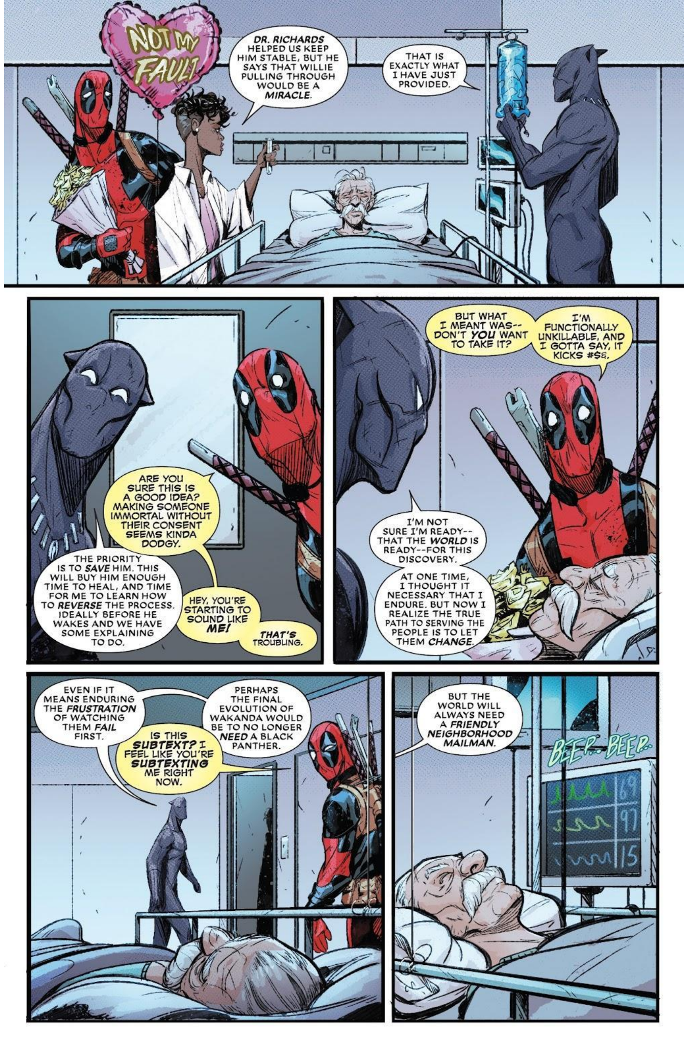
PERHAPS YOU DIED--*REALLY* DIED--THE *FIRST* TIME YOU TELEPORTED. AND WHAT DOES THAT MAKE YOU NOW? A *COPY* OF A *COPY*.
SHUT UP! THE ONLY THING I'M A ***COPY*** OF IS ***DEATHSTRO--***
DO NOT FEAR, WILSON. YOU STILL HAVE A SOUL.
IT'S BEEN WAITING FOR YOU HERE THE WHOLE TIME.
HEY, HANDSOME.
WHY THE WRONG FACE?!
?!!!
GOTTA BE HONEST, I'M A LITTLE ***MIFFED*** AT YOU.
YOU'RE OUT THERE IN THE LAND OF THE LIVING, ***PRETENDING*** TO STILL BE ***ME.***
KLANG!

WHEN YOU'RE REALLY JUST A ***SOULLESS KILLING MACHINE.***
I--I ***HAVE*** A SOUL! ***I'M A REAL BOY!***
COME ON, MAN. HE'S THE ***BLACK #$%@#%& PANTHER.*** WE BOTH KNOW HOW THIS ENDS.
JUST GIVE HIM WHAT HE WANTS! AREN'T YOU ***TIRED?*** I KNOW ***I'M*** TIRED.
HOW MANY PEOPLE DO WE HAVE TO ***KILL*** BEFORE WE'RE FINALLY DONE?
...
OH MY GOD. IT'S TRUE. I MUST HAVE KNOWN ALL THIS TIME, BUT I NEVER REALLY ***BELIEVED*** IT UNTIL NOW.

I DO TALK TOO MUCH!!!
FLUMP!
CLANG!
END SIMULATION.

THE HOLOGRAM THINGY AGAIN. CLEVER.
TOTALLY KNEW THE WHOLE TIME.
HEY, T'CHALLA?
AM I A GOOD PERSON?
NO.
YEAH. I DIDN'T THINK SO. WELL, CONGRATS. YOU "TOOK DOWN THE BAD GUY."
"BLACK PANTHER WINS."
EVERY TIME I GET BLOWN TO PIECES, I THINK, "OKAY, WADE, YOU'RE A NEW MAN--LITERALLY! DON'T #$%@ IT UP THIS TIME!"
AND THEN I #$%@ IT UP.
IT'S JUST SO HARD TO ACTUALLY CHANGE.

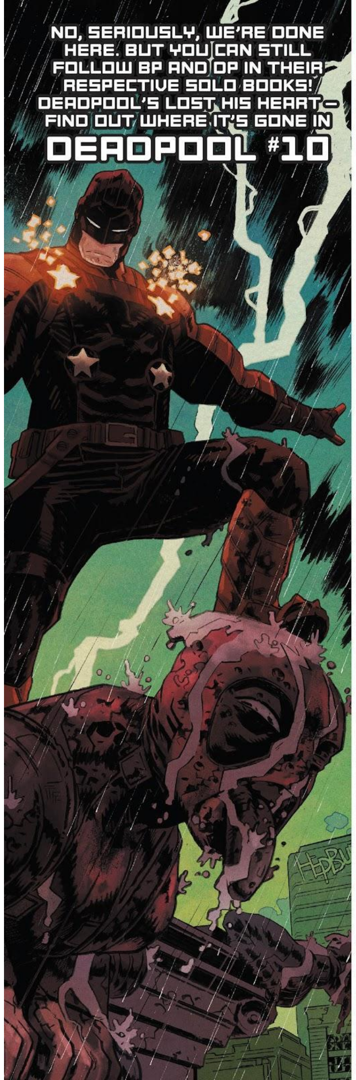


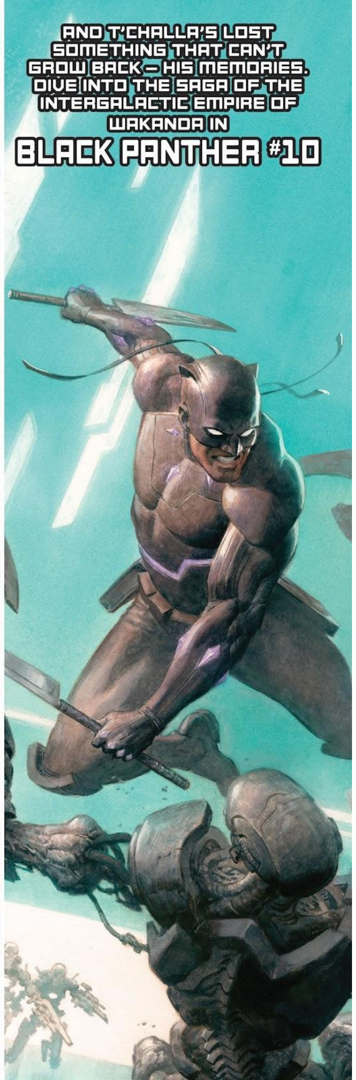


Read more FREE comics on ReadComicOnline

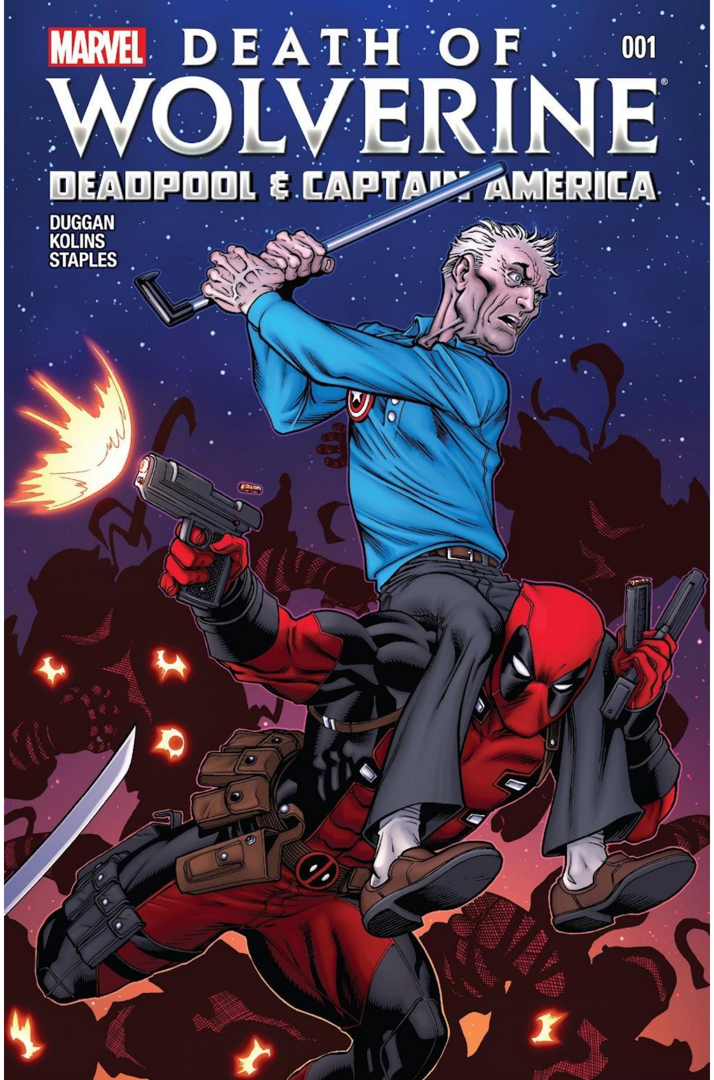
SHURI, I HAVE THE ITEMS. WILL YOU BE ABLE TO REVERSE ENGINEER THE TELEPORTATION FREQUENCY?
EITHER THAT OR ACCIDENTALLY TELEPORT THE ENTIRE STATE OF NEW JERSEY INTO THE VACUUM OF SPACE.
WORTH THE RISK.
FAREWELL, DEADPOOL. WE WILL NOT MEET AGAIN.
EH, I'D CHECK THE SALES FIGURES FIRST.
HEY, T'CHALLA. THAT STUFF I SAID BACK THERE. I KNOW I'LL NEVER BE AS PERFECT AS YOU.
NO ONE IS PERFECT, WADE. NOT ME, AND NOT YOU.
ESPECIALLY NOT YOU.
I KNOW. BUT I'M TRYING, YA KNOW? AND I JUST WANNA SAY... FROM THE BOTTOM OF MY HEART...
HOW DO THE AVENGERS DECORATE FOR A PARTY?
WITH AN EIGHT-FOOT BANNER! GET IT?
GOODBYE, WADE.
IF YOU LEAVE THAT MEANS YOU FORFEIT!

HEH. "EIGHT-FOOT BANNER."
DEADPOOL WINS!!!
END.
DEADPOOL WILL RETURN IN: DEADPOOL VS. FIN FANG FOOM!
WE'RE NOT DOING THAT, WADE. --WIL
IT'S GONNA BE AWESOME.


NO, SERIOUSLY, WE'RE DONE HERE. BUT YOU CAN STILL FOLLOW BP AND DP IN THEIR RESPECTIVE SOLO BOOKS! DEADPOOL'S LOST HIS HEART — FIND OUT WHERE IT'S GONE IN
DEADPOOL #10


AND T'CHALLA'S LOST SOMETHING THAT CAN'T GROW BACK — HIS MEMORIES. DIVE INTO THE SAGA OF THE INTERGALACTIC EMPIRE OF WAKANDA IN
BLACK PANTHER #10

DEADPOO
L
AND
OLD MAN CAPTAIN AMERICA


MARVEL
DEATH OF
WOLVERINE
001
DEADPOOL & CAPTAIN AMERICA
DUGGAN
KOLINS
STAPLES

DEATH OF WOLVERINE

ONCE UPON A TIME, THERE WAS A GUY NAMED WOLVERINE. SOME PEOPLE CALLED HIM LOGAN. SOME PEOPLE CALLED HIM JAMES HOWLETT. SOME PEOPLE CALLED HIM PATCH, BECAUSE HE WAS WEARING AN EYEPATCH AND THEY DID NOT HAVE MUCH IN THE WAY OF IMAGINATION. "HEY, NICE EYEPATCH! I'M GONNA CALL YOU 'PATCH!'" HONESTLY. ANYWAY, WHATEVER YOU CALL HIM, HE DIED.

BACK WHEN HE WAS ALIVE, HE KNEW A GUY NAMED STEVE AND A GUY NAMED WADE. THE THREE HAD ONE BIG THING IN COMMON—THEY HAD ALL BEEN TURNED INTO LIVING WEAPONS BY A SECRET GOVERNMENT PROGRAM. STEVE WAS THEIR SUCCESS STORY—HE WAS CAPTAIN AMERICA. WADE WAS THEIR FAILURE STORY—HE BECAME THE UNCONTROLLABLE DEADPOOL. "PATCH"? HE WAS RIGHT DOWN THE MIDDLE—THE VICIOUS, UNSTOPPABLE KILLER WHO BECAME A HERO. WHO THEN, LIKE I SAID, BECAME DEAD.

POINT IS, WADE, STEVE, AND LOGAN GREW TO RESPECT EACH OTHER. AND THEN LOGAN GREW DEAD.

GERRY DUGGAN WRITER

SCOTT KOLINS ARTIST

VERONICA GANDINI COLORIST

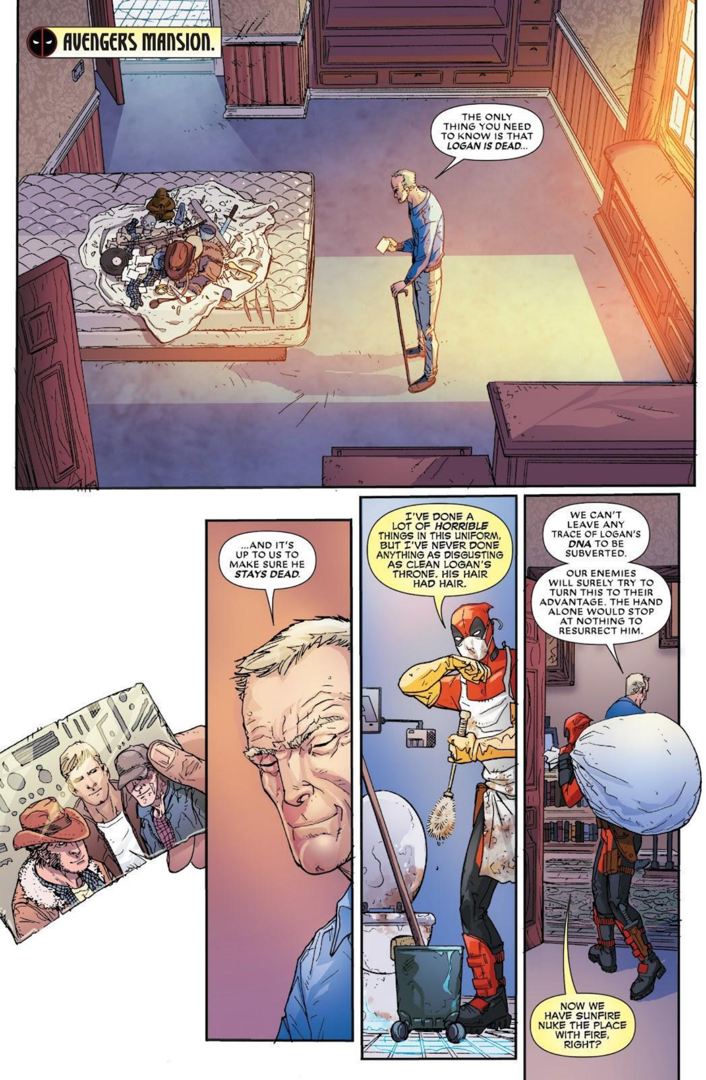
VC'S JOE SABINO LETTERER

ED McGUINNESS & MORRY HOLLOWELL COVER ARTISTS

CHARLES BEACHAM ASSISTANT EDITOR
JORDAN D. WHITE EDITOR
MIKE MARTS X-MEN GROUP EDITOR
AXEL ALONSO EDITOR IN CHIEF
JOE QUESADA CHIEF CREATIVE OFFICER
DAN BUCKLEY PUBLISHER
ALAN FINE EXECUTIVE PRODUCER
CAPTAIN AMERICA CREATED BY JOE SIMON AND JACK KIRBY

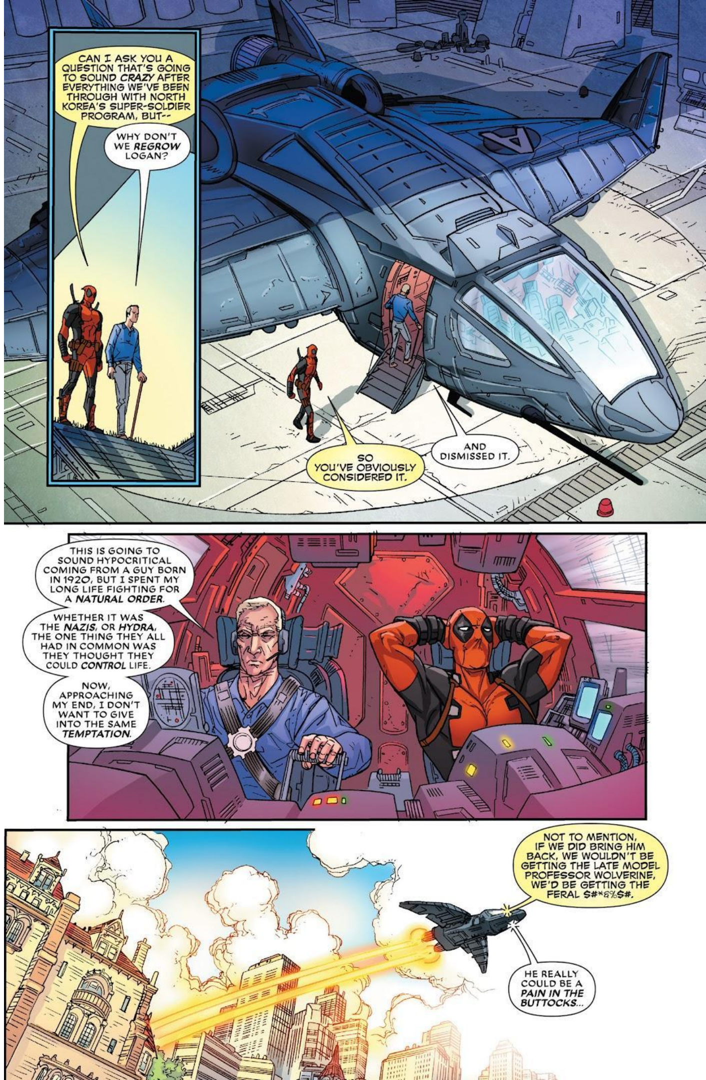
© 2014 Marvel Characters, Inc. All rights reserved. All characters featured in this issue and the distinctive names and likenesses thereof, and all related indicia are trademarks of Marvel Characters, Inc. No similarity between any of the names, characters, persons, and/or institutions in this magazine with those of any living or dead person or institution is intended, and any such similarity which may exist is purely coincidental. WWW.MARVEL.COM

Read more FREE comics on ReadComicOnline


AVENGERS MANSION.
THE ONLY THING YOU NEED TO KNOW IS THAT LOGAN IS DEAD...
...AND IT'S UP TO US TO MAKE SURE HE STAYS DEAD.
I'VE DONE A LOT OF HORRIBLE THINGS IN THIS UNIFORM, BUT I'VE NEVER DONE ANYTHING AS DISGUSTING AS CLEAN LOGAN'S THRONE. HIS HAIR HAD HAIR.
WE CAN'T LEAVE ANY TRACE OF LOGAN'S DNA TO BE SUBVERTED.
OUR ENEMIES WILL SURELY TRY TO TURN THIS TO THEIR ADVANTAGE. THE HAND ALONE WOULD STOP AT NOTHING TO RESURRECT HIM.
NOW WE HAVE SUNFIRE NUKE THE PLACE WITH FIRE, RIGHT?

I ASSUME THIS IS THE SAME PROCEDURE HOTELS ENACT WHEN LOGAN CHECKS OUT.
McCOY IS QUIETLY DOING THE SAME AT THE MANSION IN WESTCHESTER.
NOBODY KNOWS THE DANGER OF WANTING A BETTER SOLDIER THAN YOU, DEADPOOL.
YOU COULD HAVE HIRED A SEXY MAID TO DO THIS JOB...
SO TELL ME WHY I'M REALLY HERE.
WIDOW IS TRACKING AN OBJECT...
FWOOSH
"...A BLADE THAT WAS USED AGAINST LOGAN RECENTLY... YOU AND I ARE BACKSTOPPING HER.
"I WANT TO KEEP THE CIRCLE SMALL ON THIS. I DON'T WANT ANY GOVERNMENT AGENCIES TO BE TEMPTED TO MISUSE LOGAN'S DNA."
BOOP
HERE'S NATASHA NOW.
HELLO, STEVE. THE DAGGER WITH LOGAN'S BLOOD IS LEGITIMATE AND WAS SOLD BY ORGANIZED CRIME TO A.I.M. IT'S ALREADY BEEN MOVED TO A HARDENED FACILITY IN MOSCOW.
ARE YOU SURE?
JUST BECAUSE YOU GOT OLD, STEVE...

...DOESN'T MEAN THE REST OF US HAVE SLOWED DOWN.
NAT
OOH. WIDOW-BURN!
THIS IS AS FAR AS I CAN GO ON THIS ONE, STEVE.
I'M SENDING THE LOCATION OF THE A.I.M. LAB TO YOUR PHONE. YOU PROBABLY ONLY HAVE 90 MINUTES BEFORE LOGAN'S BLOOD IS UNDER A MICROSCOPE.
GOOD LUCK.
THANKS, NATASHA.
WE'RE UP.
KLIK
HOWARD STARK


CAN I ASK YOU A QUESTION THAT'S GOING TO SOUND CRAZY AFTER EVERYTHING WE'VE BEEN THROUGH WITH NORTH KOREA'S SUPER-SOLDIER PROGRAM, BUT--
WHY DON'T WE REGROW LOGAN?
SO YOU'VE OBVIOUSLY CONSIDERED IT.
AND DISMISSED IT.
THIS IS GOING TO SOUND HYPOCRITICAL COMING FROM A GUY BORN IN 1920, BUT I SPENT MY LONG LIFE FIGHTING FOR A NATURAL ORDER.
WHETHER IT WAS THE NAZIS, OR HYDRA, THE ONE THING THEY ALL HAD IN COMMON WAS THEY THOUGHT THEY COULD CONTROL LIFE.
NOW, APPROACHING MY END, I DON'T WANT TO GIVE INTO THE SAME TEMPTATION.
NOT TO MENTION, IF WE DID BRING HIM BACK, WE WOULDN'T BE GETTING THE LATE MODEL PROFESSOR WOLVERINE, WE'D BE GETTING THE FERAL $#*&%$#.
HE REALLY COULD BE A PAIN IN THE BUTTOCKS...

"I HAD MET LOGAN BEFORE, BUT THE FIRST TIME WE *REALLY* MIXED IT UP WE WERE FIGHTING AN ADAMANTIUM-COATED ROBOT."
"SURE, SURE, LIKE YOU DO."
"YOU WOULD HAVE THOUGHT WE COULD HAVE FOCUSED ON THE TASK AT HAND, BUT WE FOUGHT EACH OTHER MORE THAN WE DID THE DAMN ROBOT.
"THEN I SAID SOMETHING THAT WOULD COME BACK TO *HAUNT* ME..."
YOU BETTER HOPE THE X-MEN NEVER GET TIRED OF PUTTING UP WITH YOU...

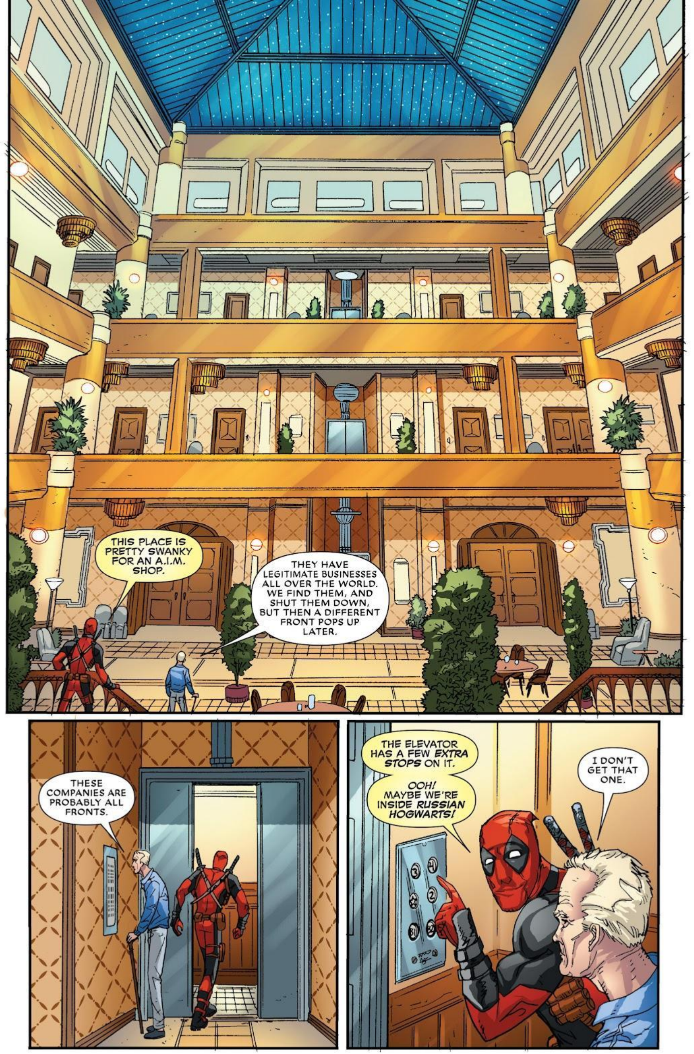
...BECAUSE I GUARANTEE YOU THE AVENGERS WOULD *NEVER* HAVE YOU!
HA-HA-HA!
*THIS HAPPENED WAY BACK IN CAPTAIN AMERICA ANNUAL # 8 --JORDAN D. WHITE. THE "D" IS FOR DIGITALLY AVAILABLE ON MARVEL UNLIMITED.
HA-HA-HA!
YOU *REALLY* SAID THAT TO HIM?
OH, YES.
IT WAS LOVE AT FIRST FIGHT, BUT NEITHER OF YOU WANTED TO ADMIT IT.
WHEN YOU GAVE LOGAN HIS AVENGERS CARD, A LOT OF US *DIRTBAGS* MADE JOKES, BUT THE TRUTH IS...
...IT GAVE EVERY MISCREANT ON THE PLANET SOME HOPE THAT THEY COULD TURN THEIR SORRY LIVES AROUND.
DESPITE OUR DIFFERENCES, AND ALL THE DRINKING AND FIGHTING, HE STILL MANAGED TO BECOME A FRIEND...
I ONLY EVER SAW HIM WITH A BEER IN HIS HAND...
"LISTEN, BUB...

"DRINK UP.
"I CAN'T TELL YOU HOW TO GET OVER CARM'S MURDER..."
...'CAUSE THAT AIN'T GONNA HAPPEN, BUB.
BUT I CAN PROMISE--YOU'LL *SURVIVE* IT.
AFTER MARIKO WAS MURDERED IT TOOK ME A LONG TIME TO REALIZE THE GUY I WANTED TO PUNISH MOST WAS *ME*. SOMETIMES IT WAS FOR NOT SAVING HER, OTHER TIMES IT WAS FER GETTING TOO CLOSE IN THE FIRST PLACE.
I WANNA SAVE YOU YEARS OF NEEDLESS GRIEF. YOU GOTTA *FORGIVE* YOURSELF.

WE'RE COMING UP ON MOSCOW.
HOW COOL WOULD IT BE IF WE GET THERE AND IT'S JUST A PILE OF ROCKS--IT'S BEEN BLASTED AWAY.
YEAH...SO MANY WILD, FUN TIMES DRINKING WITH *"THE WOLVERINE."*
OH, I GET THAT REFERENCE--I FINALLY SAW *STAR WARS*.
AND?!
FUN. LIKE *FLASH GORDON*.
HUH. DOESN'T RING A BELL.
QUINJET, *HOVER* AND *CLOAK*.
THIS IS KIND OF LIKE A SCENE FROM *STAR TREK 3*.
HAVEN'T SEEN THAT ONE YET, CLINT TOLD ME I SHOULD ONLY WATCH THE EVEN NUMBERED ONES.

‹OI! YOU MUST BE OUT OF YOUR MIND!*›
*TRANSLATED FROM RUSSIAN. --COMRADE CHARLES.
‹YOU WILL CLEAN UP THIS FILTH!›
BOK
I GUESS IN A WAY, I AM.
GUHN.

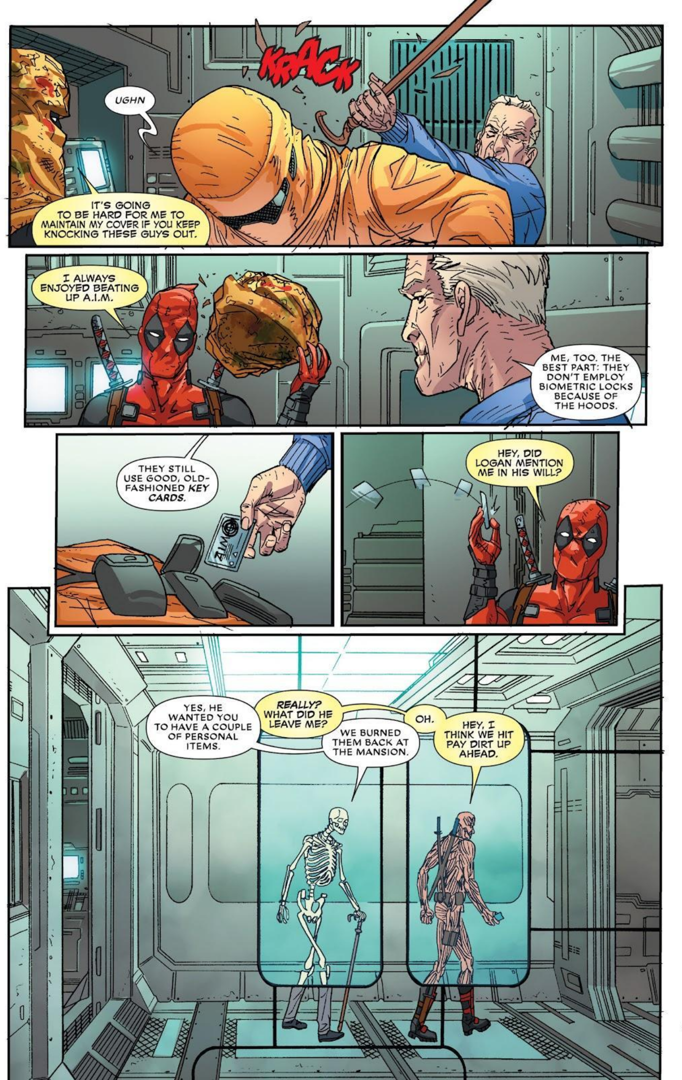
I GOT HIM, *NO THANKS* TO YOU.
I WANTED TO SEE WHAT YOU STILL GOT.
NOT BAD, OLD-TIMER!
NOBODY IS GONNA GET ON YOUR LAWN WITH THOSE REFLEXES.
YOU SURE THAT *SIGNAL JAMMER* OF YOURS IS WORKING?
THEY'RE BLIND.
WE'RE GOOD.
I HOPE THIS DOSE OF MAGICAL FAIRY SLEEP IS ENOUGH TO OVERCOME HIS BLOOD-FUDGE LEVEL.

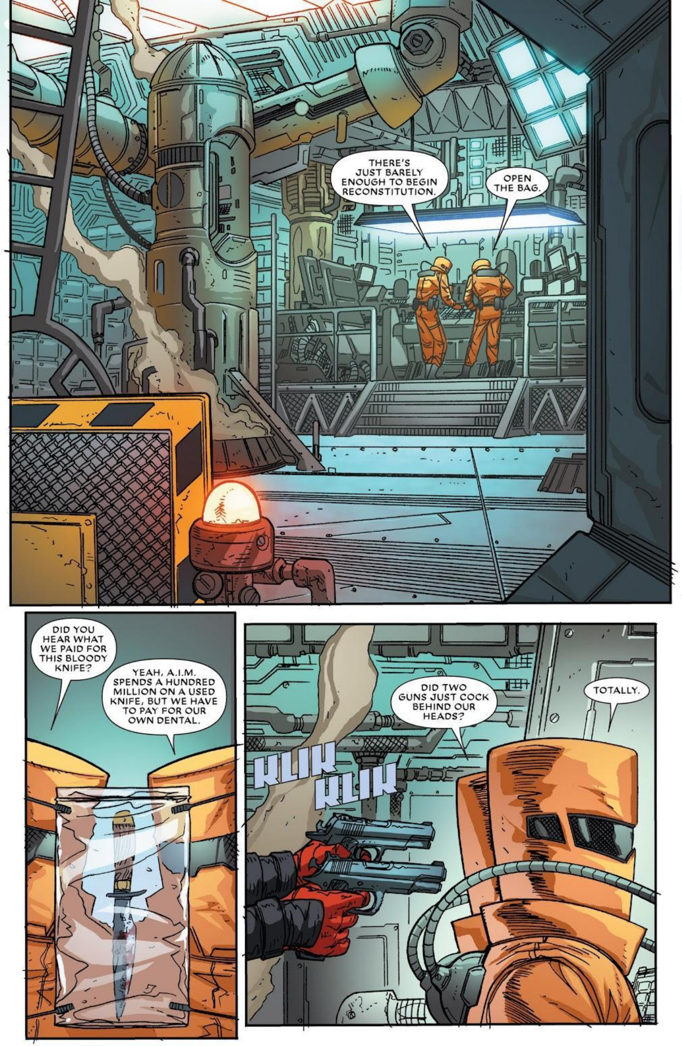


THIS PLACE IS PRETTY SWANKY FOR AN A.I.M. SHOP.
THEY HAVE LEGITIMATE BUSINESSES ALL OVER THE WORLD. WE FIND THEM, AND SHUT THEM DOWN, BUT THEN A DIFFERENT FRONT POPS UP LATER.
THESE COMPANIES ARE PROBABLY ALL FRONTS.
THE ELEVATOR HAS A FEW EXTRA STOPS ON IT.
OOH! MAYBE WE'RE INSIDE RUSSIAN HOGWARTS!
I DON'T GET THAT ONE.

1
THERE'S SOMETHING...I'VE BEEN MEANING TO TELL YOU...I FOUND MY DAUGHTER.
I FOUND ELEANOR.
THAT'S FANTASTIC NEWS.
2
THANKS, CAP. I DIDN'T WANT YOU TO WORRY.
I KEPT HER IN MY THOUGHTS.
3
TSK!
DON'T.
HUH?
4
‹HEY!›

THWOK
HI-YA!!
GURF.
HUHN.
SOLID KICK.
WHAT ARE YOU DOING? WE'RE ON A CLOCK!
I CAN MAKE A DISGUISE OUT OF *ANYTHING.*
HEY, YO.
YEAH?
S'UP? YOU GOT WOLVERINE'S DNA HERE?
IS THAT A *TRASH BAG* ON YOUR HEAD?
KARL? QUIT GOOFING AROUND, MAN.


UGHN
KRACK
IT'S GOING TO BE HARD FOR ME TO MAINTAIN MY COVER IF YOU KEEP KNOCKING THESE GUYS OUT.
I ALWAYS ENJOYED BEATING UP A.I.M.
ME, TOO. THE BEST PART: THEY DON'T EMPLOY BIOMETRIC LOCKS BECAUSE OF THE HOODS.
THEY STILL USE GOOD, OLD-FASHIONED *KEY CARDS.*
HEY, DID LOGAN MENTION ME IN HIS WILL?
YES, HE WANTED YOU TO HAVE A COUPLE OF PERSONAL ITEMS.
REALLY? WHAT DID HE LEAVE ME?
WE BURNED THEM BACK AT THE MANSION.
OH.
HEY, I THINK WE HIT PAY DIRT UP AHEAD.


THERE'S JUST BARELY ENOUGH TO BEGIN RECONSTITUTION.
OPEN THE BAG.
DID YOU HEAR WHAT WE PAID FOR THIS BLOODY KNIFE?
YEAH, A.I.M. SPENDS A HUNDRED MILLION ON A USED KNIFE, BUT WE HAVE TO PAY FOR OUR OWN DENTAL.
KLIK
KLIK
DID TWO GUNS JUST COCK BEHIND OUR HEADS?
TOTALLY.

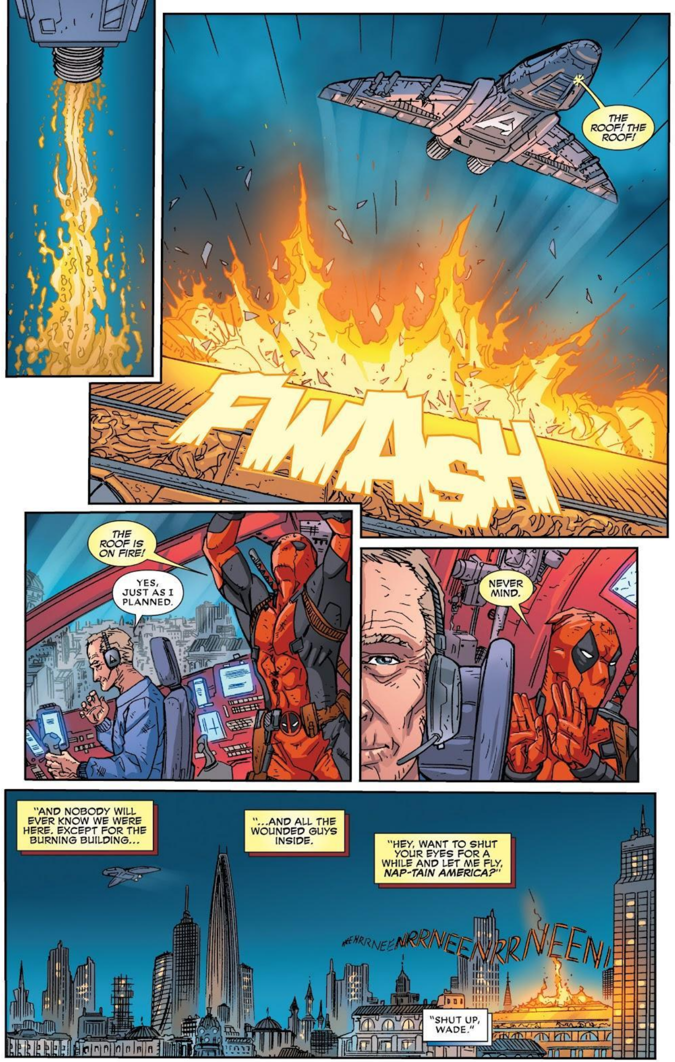
MOVE LEFT.
WHATEVER YOU'RE BEING PAID, I CAN GUARANTEE OUR BOSSES WILL DOUBLE IT FOR YOU TO LEAVE HERE *EMPTY-HANDED.*
IT'S JUST GOOD BUSINESS.
WE'RE NOT HERE ON *BUSINESS.*
OH.
CRAP.
YEAH, THIS IS *PERSONAL.*
WE GET IT.
THAT WAS IMPLIED.
JUST TAKE THE KNIFE AND *GO.*

I HEARD YOUR DENTAL IS NO BUENO--
DEAD
SO YOU CAN KEEP YOUR TEETH.
POOL
EVERY TIME I REFRAIN FROM KILLING, I LIKE TO THINK LOGAN WOULD BE PROUD OF ME.
TAKE THE KNIFE--PUT THOSE POUCHES TO GOOD USE.
WHAT THE HELL DO YOU KEEP IN ALL THOSE THINGS ANYWAY?
I LIKE TO BE *PREPARED.*

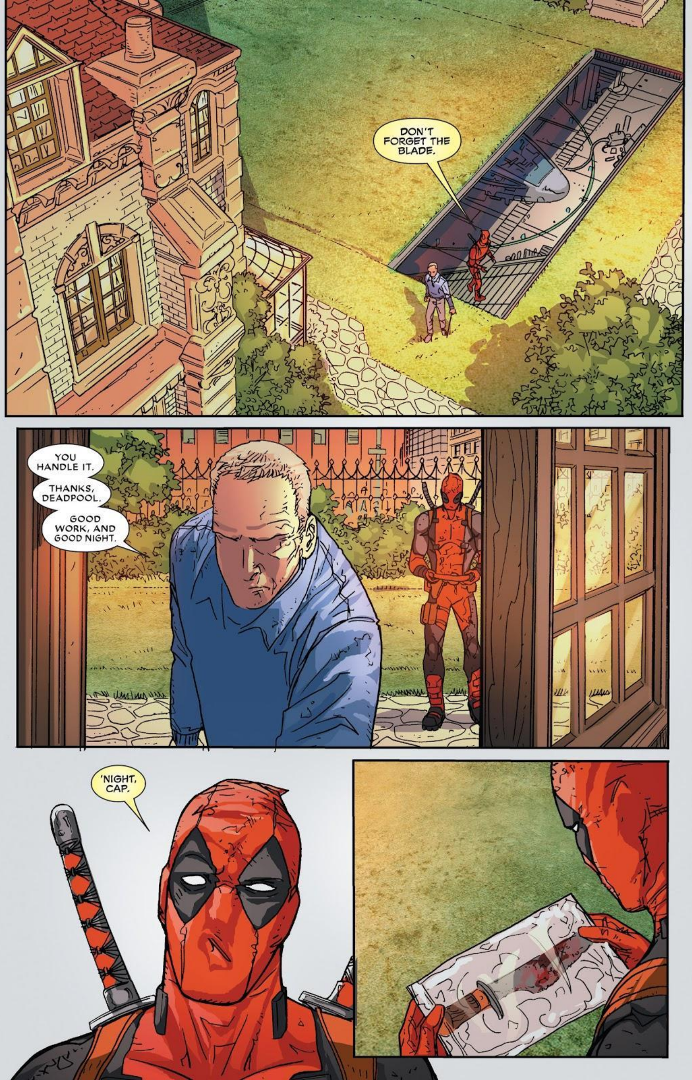
THIS IS GREAT, I'LL BE HOME WHEN THE WIFE WAKES UP.
LOOK OUT!
BRAKKA BRAKKA BRAKKA
DOWN!
WHOA.
SOME OF YOUR GEAR SPILLED.
I'LL HANDLE THE TURRET--GRAB MY GEAR.
I FORGET IF THIS TROLL EXPLODES OR NOT...

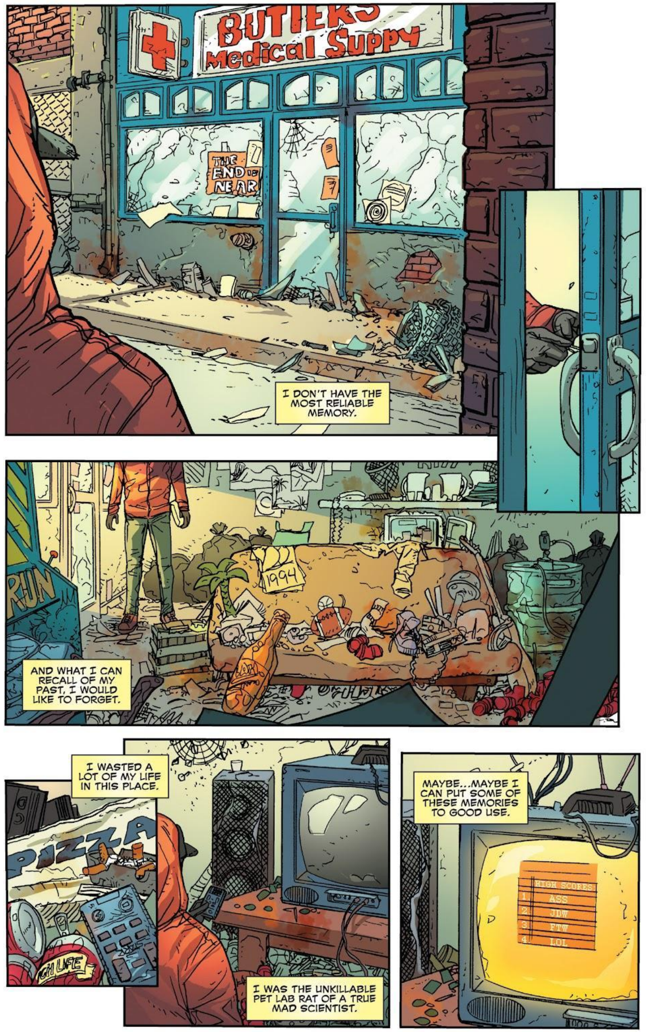
Read more FREE comics on ReadComicOnline

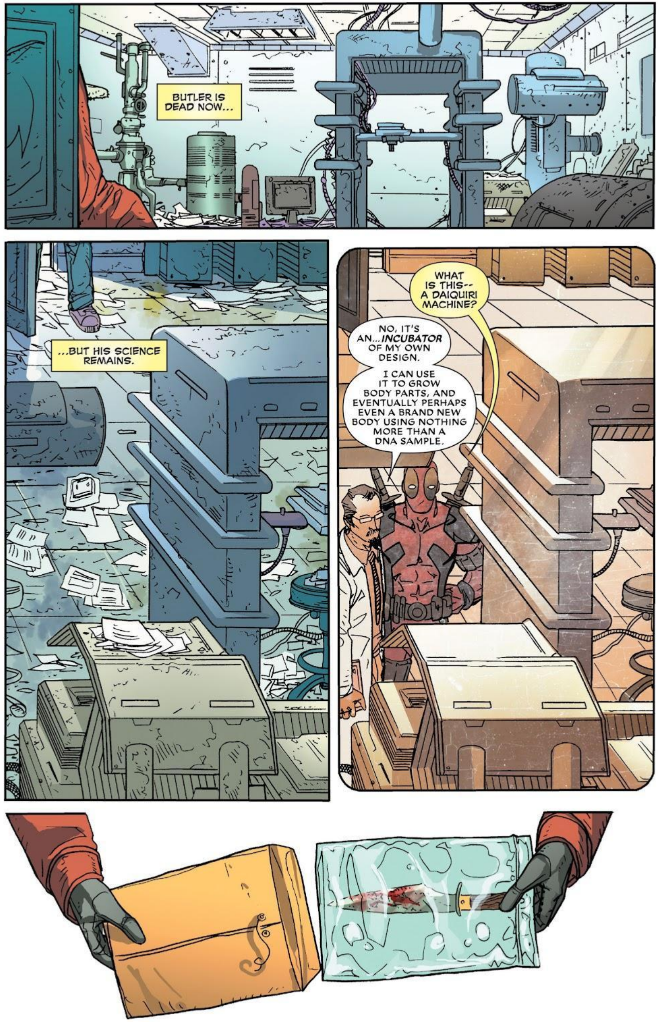
Read more FREE comics on ReadComicOnline

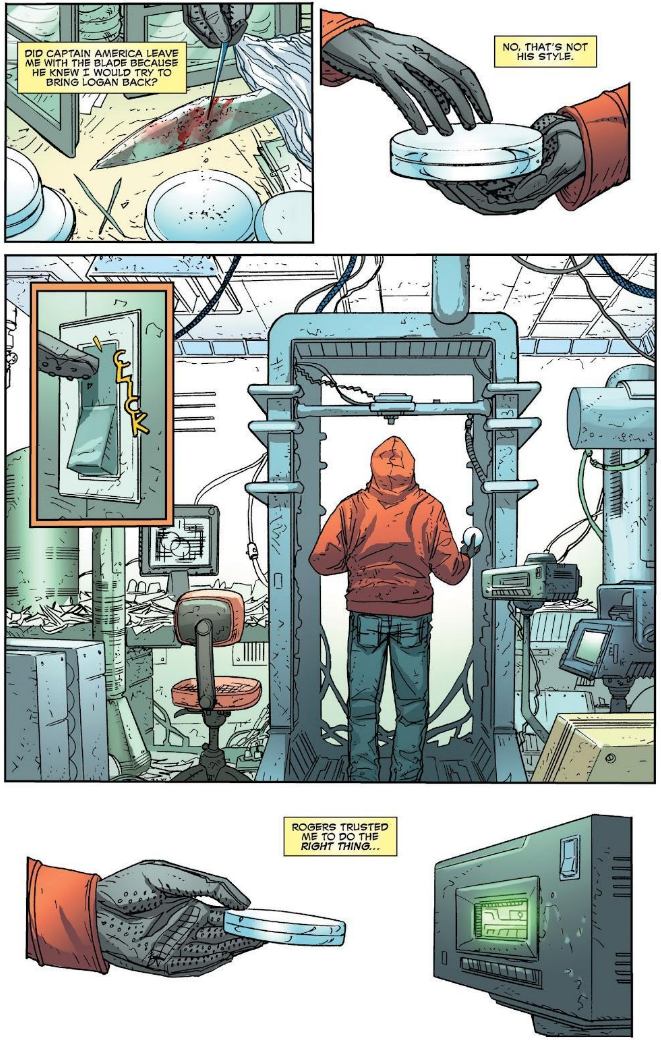

THE ROOF! THE ROOF!
FWASH
THE ROOF IS ON FIRE!
YES, JUST AS I PLANNED.
NEVER MIND.
"AND NOBODY WILL EVER KNOW WE WERE HERE. EXCEPT FOR THE BURNING BUILDING...
"...AND ALL THE WOUNDED GUYS INSIDE.
"HEY, WANT TO SHUT YOUR EYES FOR A WHILE AND LET ME FLY, NAP-TAIN AMERICA?"
NRRRNEENRRRNEEN
"SHUT UP, WADE."

LATER, OVER THE ATLANTIC OCEAN...
LOGAN WOULD HAVE LOVED TONIGHT.
TRUE. THE GOOD GUYS WON.
MAY LOGAN HAVE MADE IT TO HEAVEN BEFORE MEPHISTO EVEN REALIZED HE WAS DEAD.
HE WHO LOSES MONEY, LOSES MUCH--HE WHO LOSES A FRIEND, LOSES MORE; HE WHO LOSES FAITH, LOSES ALL.


DON'T FORGET THE BLADE.
YOU HANDLE IT.
THANKS, DEADPOOL.
GOOD WORK, AND GOOD NIGHT.
'NIGHT, CAP.


I DON'T HAVE THE MOST RELIABLE MEMORY.
AND WHAT I CAN RECALL OF MY PAST, I WOULD LIKE TO FORGET.
I WASTED A LOT OF MY LIFE IN THIS PLACE.
I WAS THE UNKILLABLE PET LAB RAT OF A TRUE MAD SCIENTIST.
MAYBE...MAYBE I CAN PUT SOME OF THESE MEMORIES TO GOOD USE.


BUTLER IS DEAD NOW...
...BUT HIS SCIENCE REMAINS.
WHAT IS THIS-- A DAIQUIRI MACHINE?
NO, IT'S AN...*INCUBATOR* OF MY OWN DESIGN.
I CAN USE IT TO GROW BODY PARTS, AND EVENTUALLY PERHAPS EVEN A BRAND NEW BODY USING NOTHING MORE THAN A DNA SAMPLE.


DID CAPTAIN AMERICA LEAVE ME WITH THE BLADE BECAUSE HE KNEW I WOULD TRY TO BRING LOGAN BACK?
NO, THAT'S NOT HIS STYLE.
CLICK
ROGERS TRUSTED ME TO DO THE *RIGHT THING*...

...EXCEPT I DON'T THINK I KNOW WHAT THAT IS.
AM I DOING WHAT *LOGAN* WOULD WANT? OR WHAT I WANT?
AM I CONTINUING TO PERPETUATE THE VIOLENCE AGAINST US?
AM I ABOUT TO HELP MY *FRIEND*, OR BECOME MY *TORMENTOR?*
I HAVE TO SIT AND THINK IT OVER FOR A WHILE.
END.

DEADPOOL

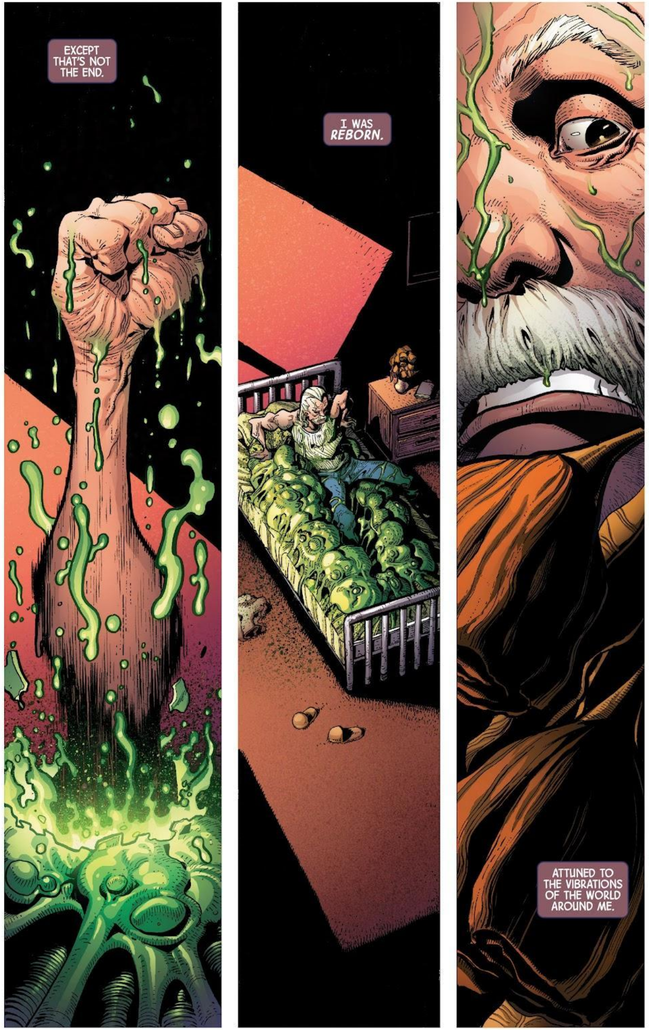
AND

AVENGERS

MARVEL
#1
2015
THE UNCANNY
AVENGERS
DUGGAN · STEGMAN · ISANOVE

MARVEL
#1
2015
THE UNCANNY
AVENGERS
DUGGAN · STEGMAN · ISANOVE

KAFF
KAFF
KAFF
KAFF
THE LAST FEW MONTHS HAD BEEN HARD...
THE CANCER WAS IN MY LUNGS.
LOOKED LIKE I WASN'T GOING OUT ALONE, THOUGH.
I HAD TO LAUGH... THE PLANET'S DYING, TOO.
THE DARK SKIES CAME RUMBLING IN.
BUT NOT ALL STORM CLOUDS ARE THE SAME.
I COULD HEAR DEATH POUNDING DOWN MY DOOR...
...AS *SOMETHING ELSE* WAS SEEPING THROUGH MY WINDOW.
THAT'S HOW I *DIED.*


EXCEPT THAT'S NOT THE END.
I WAS *REBORN.*
ATTUNED TO THE VIBRATIONS OF THE WORLD AROUND ME.

Read more FREE comics on ReadComicOnline

AFTER THE WAR BETWEEN THE AVENGERS AND THE X-MEN, THE ORIGINAL CAPTAIN AMERICA, STEVE ROGERS, BROUGHT TOGETHER MEMBERS OF BOTH TEAMS TO FORM THE AVENGERS UNITY SQUAD.

THE TEAM WAS DESIGNED TO SHOW THE WORLD THAT MUTANTS AND HUMANS COULD WORK TOGETHER.

(IT DIDN'T ALWAYS WORK THE WAY IT WAS SUPPOSED TO.)

NOW, TO PROMOTE COOPERATION IN THE FACE OF RISING TENSIONS, THE UNITY SQUAD HAS EXPANDED TO INCLUDE A NEW FACTION...

THE UNCANNY AVENGERS

"AN IMPERFECT UNION"

GERRY DUGGAN — WRITER
RYAN STEGMAN — ARTIST
RICHARD ISANOVE — COLOR ARTIST
VC's CLAYTON COWLES — LETTERER & PRODUCTION

RYAN STEGMAN & RICHARD ISANOVE — COVER ARTISTS
J. SCOTT CAMPBELL & NEI RUFFINO; GEOF DARROW; JASON PEARSON — VARIANT COVER ARTISTS
COSPLAY BY MISS KIT QUINN & PHOTOGRAPHY BY JUDY STEPHENS
ALANNA SMITH — ASST. EDITOR

TOM BREVOORT WITH DANIEL KETCHUM — EDITORS
AXEL ALONSO — EDITOR IN CHIEF
JOE QUESADA — CHIEF CREATIVE OFFICER
DAN BUCKLEY — PUBLISHER
ALAN FINE — EXECUTIVE PRODUCER

AVENGERS CREATED BY STAN LEE AND JACK KIRBY

© 2015 Marvel Characters, Inc. All rights reserved. All characters featured in this issue and the distinctive names and likenesses thereof, and all related indicia are trademarks of Marvel Characters, Inc. No similarity between any of the names, characters, persons, and/or institutions in this magazine with those of any living or dead person or institution is intended, and any such similarity which may exist is purely coincidental. WWW.MARVEL.COM

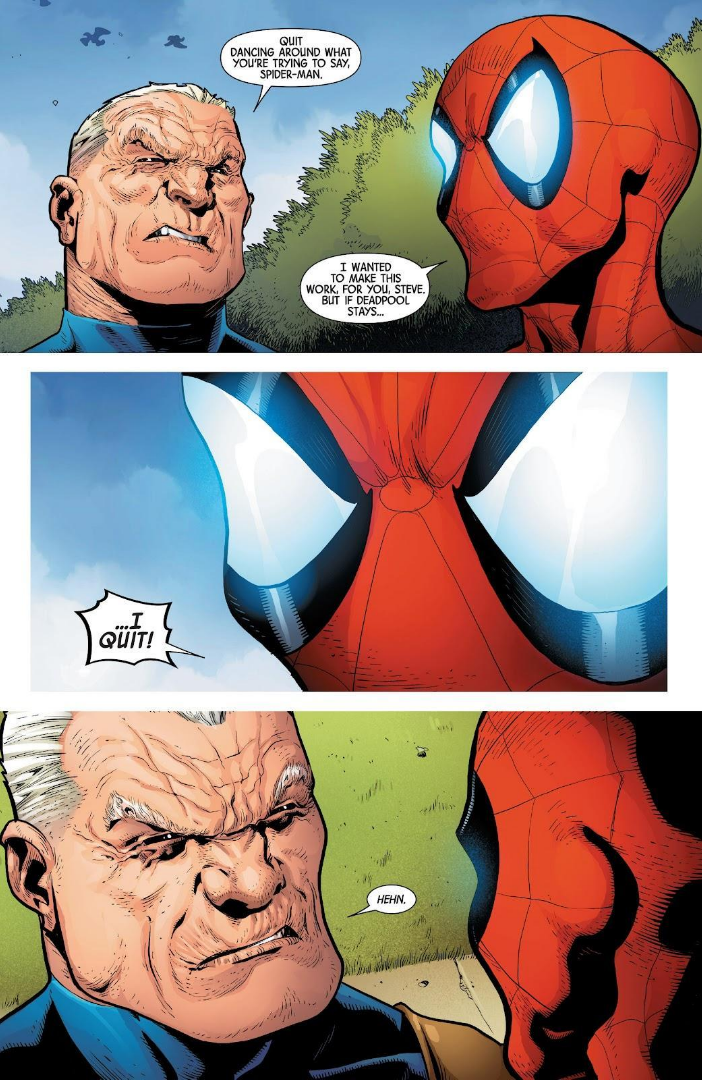
EIGHT
MONTHS
LATER...

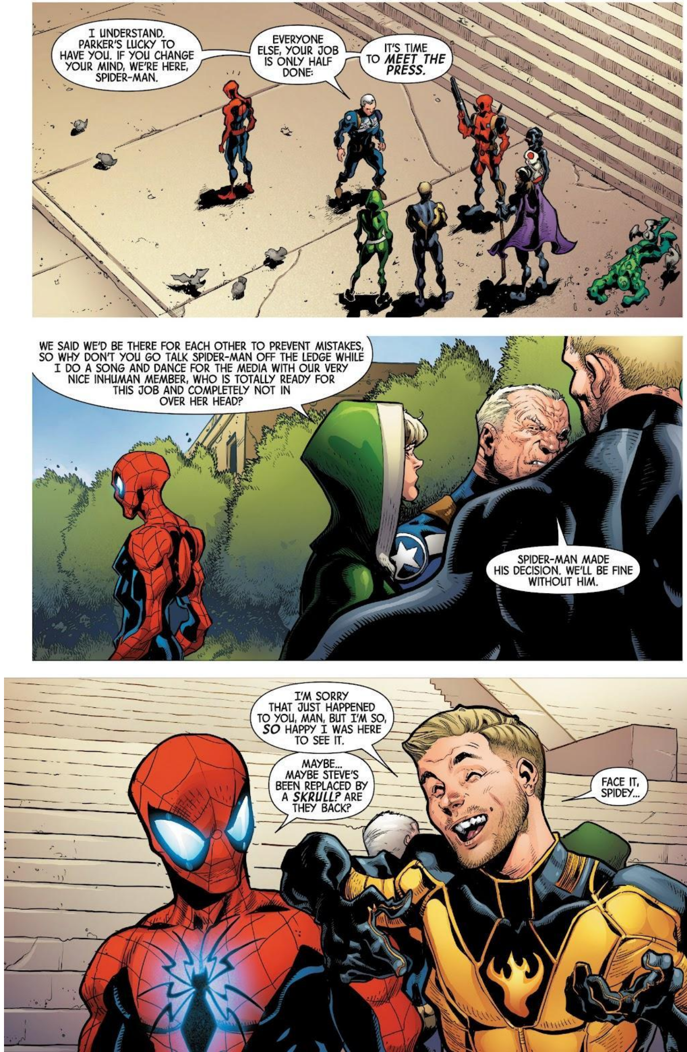
AVENGERS ASSEMBLE!
YOU DON'T HAVE TO KEEP SAYING THAT!
WE'RE ALREADY ASSEMBLED!
HERE'S THE PLAN:
BOTH OF YOU, QUIET!

DO NOT LET THE SUPER-ADAPTOID TOUCH YOU. IT WILL ABSORB YOUR POWERS!
SYNAPSE, SEE IF IT HAS ANY ORGANIC BRAINS FOR YOU TO SINK YOUR CLAWS INTO.
SORRY, ROGUE, I'M WHIFFING. IT DOESN'T HAVE A TRADITIONAL BRAIN.
THERE'S NOTHING FOR ME TO AFFECT.
GIMME SOME ELBOW ROOM!
AW, LOOK WHO'S GOT A CUTE WEBBED FOOT.
YOUR RESISTANCE ONLY PROLONGS THE INEVITABLE. I WILL OVERCOME THE AVENGERS.
MAYBE I CAN MELT THE ANDROID'S SENSORS.
JOHNNY STORM. YOUR COSMICALLY GIFTED ABILITIES NOW BELONG TO ME.
FWASH
WONDERFUL! NOW IT'S GOT YOUR POWERS.
BUT I NEVER TOUCHED IT!
ROBOTS HAVE BEEN TRYIN' TO KILL ME SINCE MY MUTANT ABILITY SPARKED--
WHABOOM
--AND NONE OF YOU HAVE EVER COME CLOSE!
SKRUNCHSK
THERE ARE ORGANIC COMPONENTS WITHIN THE MACHINE.
NEURAL NET ERROR.
ORGANICS I HAVE JUST NUDGED FROM THIS LIFE.
NICE GOING, DOCTOR VOODOO.
1010010 100100010 10101010
THE ENTIRE SURFACE OF THE ANDROID IS A COMPLEX SENSOR, WE SHOULD TRY TO OBFUSCATE ITS ABILITY TO SEE THE WORLD.
THIS THING MAY NOT HAVE A MIND FOR ME TO HACK...

...BUT THE PIGEONS ARE ANOTHER STORY.
ONE FILTHY ANDROID, COMING UP!
YOU WANT TO GIVE THE STUPID-ADAPTOID SOME SKIN PROBLEMS, *HUH?*
WAIT-- WHAT?!
NO, DEADPOOL! WAIT!

TRY BEING *ME!*
I AM DEADPOOL. I AM--
WHUMP
--DEAD.
THAT WAS RECKLESS!
HAD THE ANDROID BEEN ABLE TO DUPLICATE YOUR REGENERATIVE ABILITIES INSTEAD OF YOUR CANCER, WE'D BE IN SERIOUS TROUBLE RIGHT NOW.
MAYBE, BUT YOU CAN'T ARGUE WITH THE RESULTS, RIGHT?
IT SPENT TEN SECONDS AS ME AND IT'S DEADER THAN THE SENTRY.
LET'S CALM DOWN. WE *WON.*
I AGREE. NOW PUT ON YOUR HAPPY FACES, THERE'LL BE REPORTERS HERE ANY TIME NOW.
I KNEW ADDING DEADPOOL TO THIS TEAM WOULD BE BOTH DANGEROUS AND DISTRACTING.
I'M SORRY, STEVE, I TRIED, BUT EVERY MOMENT I SPEND AWAY FROM MY BODYGUARD GIG AT *PARKER INDUSTRIES* IS TIME I WILL *NEVER* GET BACK.


QUIT DANCING AROUND WHAT YOU'RE TRYING TO SAY, SPIDER-MAN.
I WANTED TO MAKE THIS WORK, FOR YOU, STEVE. BUT IF DEADPOOL STAYS...
...I QUIT!
HEHN.


I UNDERSTAND. PARKER'S LUCKY TO HAVE YOU. IF YOU CHANGE YOUR MIND, WE'RE HERE, SPIDER-MAN.
EVERYONE ELSE, YOUR JOB IS ONLY HALF DONE:
IT'S TIME TO MEET THE PRESS.
WE SAID WE'D BE THERE FOR EACH OTHER TO PREVENT MISTAKES, SO WHY DON'T YOU GO TALK SPIDER-MAN OFF THE LEDGE WHILE I DO A SONG AND DANCE FOR THE MEDIA WITH OUR VERY NICE INHUMAN MEMBER, WHO IS TOTALLY READY FOR THIS JOB AND COMPLETELY NOT IN OVER HER HEAD?
SPIDER-MAN MADE HIS DECISION. WE'LL BE FINE WITHOUT HIM.
I'M SORRY THAT JUST HAPPENED TO YOU, MAN, BUT I'M SO, SO HAPPY I WAS HERE TO SEE IT.
MAYBE... MAYBE STEVE'S BEEN REPLACED BY A SKRULL? ARE THEY BACK?
FACE IT, SPIDEY...

"...THE OLD MAN TRUSTS DEADPOOL. END OF STORY."
STEVE, ARE YOU SURE--
I'VE VOUCHED FOR BOTH DEADPOOL AND SYNAPSE. THAT SHOULD BE GOOD ENOUGH.
THIS IS THE MOST IMPORTANT PART OF THE DAY: LET'S APPEAR UNIFIED IN FRONT OF THESE REPORTERS.
I'M UNIFIED.
ROGUE'S RIGHT ABOUT ONE THING: I'M NOT READY FOR THE PUBLICITY PART OF THE AVENGERS BUSINESS.
LADIES AND GENTLEMEN...
MEET THE HEROES OF THE DAY. HUMANS, MUTANTS AND INHUMANS, WORKING TOGETHER TO MAKE THE WORLD A BETTER PLACE.
IMPORTANT TO NOTE BECAUSE OF ALL THE RECENT TROUBLES.

MY QUESTION IS FOR ROGUE. MOST OF YOUR SPECIES HAS DISAPPEARED FOR PARTS UNKNOWN. WHY ARE YOU STILL HERE?
WELL, MAYBE IT'S BECAUSE I DON'T WANT TO GIVE UP MY HOME AND MY JOB JUST BECAUSE THE WORLD'S BEEN POLLUTED BY INHUMAN POISON.
WHAT ROGUE MEANS TO SAY IS--
--MUTANTS AND INHUMANS ARE A PART OF OUR AVENGERS FAMILY.
AND FAMILIES SOMETIMES ARGUE.

SO I REALLY CAN'T CHANGE YOUR MIND?
NO, I'M SORRY, JOHNNY.
WELL, *THAT'S* GOING GREAT.
HEY, HAVE YOU EVER NOTICED THAT THE ELDERLY ARE YOUR KRYPTONITE? YOU GET BEAT UP BY *OLD PEOPLE--* LIKE, *A LOT.*
THWIPP
DOC OCK, THE VULTURE, JAMESON--AND *OLD MAN ROGERS* JUST KICKED YOUR ASS.
NOT IN THE MOOD.
SEE YOU AT THE STATUE SOMETIME.
HEY, BUDDY. WITH BEN OFF IN SPACE, AND REED AND SUE...GONE, I WAS HOPING WE COULD SERVE IN THEIR MEMORY.
WE ARE, JOHNNY, WE'RE JUST GOING TO DO IT *SEPARATELY.*
YOU WON'T BE LONELY FOR LONG. NOW THAT DEADPOOL IS AN AVENGER, I'M SURE A TALKING CHIMICHANGA, A SUCCUBUS OR SOME DOG DRESSED AS DEADPOOL WILL SHOW UP TO KEEP YOU COMPANY.
HEY, HOTHEAD!
YOU SHOULD HAVE LET *ME* TALK TO SPIDEY--*I* COULD HAVE CONVINCED HIM TO STAY.
YOU'RE RIGHT. NEXT TIME, HE'S ALL YOURS.

FREE
INHUMAN POISON
DAMMIT. THIS HEADLINE AIN'T WHAT AH MEANT IT TO BE.
AVENGERS
SORRY.
I KNOW.
AS YOU GET MORE EXPERIENCE WITH THE PRESS, IT WILL GET *EASIER.*
YOU'VE SAVED THE WORLD MANY TIMES, BUT YOU HAVE LITTLE EXPERIENCE TAKING THE CREDIT.
MAYBE...
THE X-MEN WERE NEVER COMFORTABLE IN THE LIMELIGHT.
THE JOB OF THE UNITY SQUAD IS TO SET A VISIBLE EXAMPLE FOR EVERYONE.
THAT'S ME. AH'M ALL *ABOUT* UNITY. HONESTLY, TRUSTING AN INEXPERIENCED INHUMAN WITH MY LIFE IS ONLY HALF MY PROBLEM.
I'M WITH SPIDEY...

Read more FREE comics on ReadComicOnline

DEET
PATIENT: ANNA MARIE. TERRIGEN LEVELS HIGH.
DAMMIT.
RECOMMEND IMMEDIATE ANTI-TERRIGEN SOLUTION.
SIGH
WAY AHEAD OF YOU.
"THIS PLACE USED TO BE A REAL MADHOUSE..."

HIT-THE-TRAIL HOLLIDAY
...THE SCHAEFER WAS CRAZY BACK IN THE DAY.
GOOD TIMES UPSTAIRS, AND BETTER ONES DOWN HERE IN THE SPEAKEASY.
AND I CAN'T TALK ABOUT THE STUFF THAT HAPPENED DOWN HERE AFTER AFTER HOURS.
YOU CAN TELL ME ANYTHING...
...YOU ARE DEAD, AFTER ALL.

THAT DON'T FREE ME FROM THE CODE OF OMERTA!
I THINK YOU DO WANT TO TALK.
SHADDUP!
WHY ELSE DOES YOUR SPIRIT LINGER?
I WAS KILLED HERE!
AND... YOU KILLED HERE.
SHUT UP, YOU HEAR? NOT ANOTHER WORD! YOU'RE HERE UNINVITED.

HELLO, JERICHO. WANT SOME COMPANY?
IN TRUTH, I AM USUALLY IN SEARCH OF SOLITUDE.
NO SWEAT, I CAN TAKE THIS UPSTAIRS.
SORRY, I ONLY MEANT I WOULD NOT HAVE SELECTED THIS BUILDING FOR OUR NEW HEADQUARTERS.
THEATERS ALWAYS HAVE GHOSTS, BUT THIS HIDDEN SPEAKEASY WILL PROVE ESPECIALLY CHALLENGING FOR ME.
WHAT DO YOU THINK OF THE TEAM?
WELL, WE'VE OBVIOUSLY HAD A LOT OF TURNOVER RECENTLY. I'LL MISS WANDA.
AND SPIDER-MAN'S DEPARTURE WILL BE HARD TO OVERCOME. WHERE WAS QUICKSILVER TODAY?
HE'S NOT LEAVING TOO, IS HE?
PIETRO TOOK A PERSONAL DAY.

Read more FREE comics on ReadComicOnline

Read more FREE comics on ReadComicOnline

ONE HOUR LATER IN BOSTON...
WE NOW JOIN PIETRO MAXIMOFF'S LITTLE SHOP OF HORRORS ALREADY IN PROGRESS.
I COULD USE SOME ASSISTANCE. THERE ARE...UH... CREATURES.
DO THEY HAVE RED LETTER B'S ON THEIR CAPS? THEY'RE CALLED BOSTONIANS. THEIR ACCENT IS OBNOXIOUS, BUT THEY'RE MOSTLY HARMLESS.
JOHNNY, YOU AND I WILL PROVIDE AIR SUPPORT.
DEADPOOL, FIND A SAFE PLACE TO LAND AND MEET UP WITH US.
I'M IN THE WAR ROOM AT HQ. IF YOU NEED HELP, JUST GIVE A YELL.
SO--HOW'S MEDUSA?
DON'T BE LIKE THAT.
I WASN'T BUSTING YOUR CHOPS. JUST ASKING.
FLAME ON!
AAHHH!
ROGUE!
I'M FINE. JUST CAUGHT ME OFF GUARD.
I DIDN'T KNOW YOU STILL CARED.
SERIOUSLY?
IT'S BEEN, LIKE, MONTHS.

HELP!
RUN!
SYNAPSE, IF YOU'RE MIND-LINKED WITH ME--THE CIVILIANS CAN USE SOME MORE COVER DOWN HERE.
AHH!

I DIDN'T NEED THE HELP.
YOU'RE WELCOME.
WE'RE HERE TO SAVE CIVILIANS, NOT EACH OTHER.
I MISS MY OLD TEAM.
WHABOOM
WHERE ARE THESE THINGS COMING FROM?
WELL, I'VE BEEN HERE FOR ALMOST FORTY MINUTES, AND NEAR AS I CAN TELL...
...THEY START THEIR LIFE AS A PRETTY LITTLE... WHATEVER THIS IS...
...AND WITHIN A COUPLE OF HOURS, YOU HAVE THIS HORROR...

...OUT OF WHICH POPS THIS ADORABLE CREATURE.
ROO?
WHAM
OKAY...
I'M WORRIED THE ONES WE'RE FIGHTING ARE NOT EVEN MATURE ADULTS.
HEY! LOOKIT, BAHSTEN! HOW AH WE SUPPOSED TO FIND AH CAHRS!?
SPEAKING OF IMMATURE, I BELIEVE I HEAR OUR TEAMMATES.
THIS IS AH WICKED PISSAH, HUH?
I CAN'T "FEEL" THESE CREATURES. THEIR BRAINS... DON'T SPEAK TO ME.
WONDERFUL.
EVERY ANIMAL HAS A SOUL...BUT THESE ARE NO ORDINARY ANIMALS.

"I SENSE ONLY AN ABYSS."
HEY! DID YOU HEAR ME? I SAID WE'RE EVACUATING THIS AREA.
YES.
YOU WILL BE EVACUATING THIS AREA FOREVER...
AHH!
WHAT THE HELL?!
THUNK
AAAUGH!
GAKK
WHO-- WHO ARE YOU?
WHAKSH

I AM THE SHREDDED MAN.
AND HUMANITY'S DAY IS DONE!
TO BE CONTINUED...

YOU WANT TO KNOW WHAT HAPPENS NEXT?
MARVEL
DON'T MISS THE UNCANNY AVENGERS #2

MARVEL
#2
2015
THE UNCANNY
AVENGERS
DUGGAN · STEGMAN · ISANOVE

TO ENCOURAGE PEACE AFTER THE WAR BETWEEN THE AVENGERS AND THE X-MEN, THE ORIGINAL CAPTAIN AMERICA STEVE ROGERS BROUGHT TOGETHER MEMBERS OF BOTH TEAMS TO FORM THE AVENGERS UNITY SQUAD. NOW, TO PROMOTE COOPERATION IN THE FACE OF RISING TENSIONS, THE UNITY SQUAD HAS EXPANDED TO INCLUDE A NEW FACTION: INHUMANS.

THE UNCANNY AVENGERS

A NEW VILLAIN CALLING HIMSELF THE SHREDDED MAN HAS COVERED BOSTON IN DEADLY PLANT CREATURES. STEVE ROGERS DISPATCHED THE UNITY SQUAD TO ELIMINATE THE THREAT, BUT WITH SPIDER-MAN ALREADY GONE AND TENSIONS BUILDING BETWEEN THE FIELD LEADER ROGUE AND THE NEW INHUMAN, SYNAPSE, THE TEAM IS DANGEROUSLY LOW ON UNITY...

NO MAN CAN OUTRUN DEATH

GERRY DUGGAN WRITER
RYAN STEGMAN ARTIST
RICHARD ISANOVE COLOR ARTIST
VC's CLAYTON COWLES LETTERER & PRODUCTION
RYAN STEGMAN & RICHARD ISANOVE COVER ARTISTS

OSCAR JIMÉNEZ VARIANT COVER ARTIST
ALANNA SMITH ASST. EDITOR
TOM BREVOORT with DANIEL KETCHUM EDITORS
AXEL ALONSO EDITOR IN CHIEF
JOE QUESADA CHIEF CREATIVE OFFICER
DAN BUCKLEY PUBLISHER
ALAN FINE EXEC. PRODUCER

AVENGERS CREATED BY STAN LEE AND JACK KIRBY

© 2015 Marvel Characters, Inc. All rights reserved. All characters featured in this issue and the distinctive names and likenesses thereof, and all related indicia are trademarks of Marvel Characters, Inc. No similarity between any of the names, characters, persons, and/or institutions in this magazine with those of any living or dead person or institution is intended, and any such similarity which may exist is purely coincidental. WWW.MARVEL.COM

HELP!
YOU MISSED *ANOTHER!*
THE STALKS ARE GROWING AT AN *IMPOSSIBLE* RATE.
TANGO DOWN. NOBODY TELL P.E.T.A.
BOOM
HERE'S YOUR CHANCE, SYNAPSE.
REACH INTO THEIR BRAINS AND START UNPLUGGING THESE THINGS.
I... CAN'T.

IT'S LIKE THEY DON'T HAVE AN ANIMAL BRAIN STRUCTURE FOR ME TO SNEAK INTO.
YOU SURE? CAUSE THEY LOOK LIKE *ANIMALS* TO ME.
WHY DON'T YOU TRUST ME, ROGUE? I'M *NOT* HOLDING BACK.
JUST HELP ME UNDERSTAND WHAT YOU'RE BRINGING TO THE TABLE. YOU CAN COMMUNICATE WITH THE TEAM TELEPATHICALLY, YOU CAN TWEAK OUR NERVOUS SYSTEMS, BUT YOU CAN'T DO ANYTHING TO THESE CREATURES?
I CAN'T FEEL THE ELECTRICITY IN THEIR HEADS.
I'M TELLING YOU, I DON'T THINK THEY *HAVE--*
CAN YOU HELP ME?
I WAS TRYING TO GET HER TO THE HOSPITAL, BUT THE WAY IS BLOCKED BY THOSE THINGS.
OH MY GOD.

Read more FREE comics on ReadComicOnline

BELIEVE IT OR NOT, THERE MAY COME A DAY WHEN YOU NEED TO KNOW ABOUT SCIENCE.
PFFT. YOU KIDDING?
THAT'S WHY WE GOT YOU, REED.
ONCE AGAIN, YOU WERE RIGHT.
I MAY NOT HAVE A BIG BRAIN...BUT I KNOW WHERE TO FIND SOME AROUND HERE.

FLAME ON!
I'M GOING FOR HELP--BACK SOON.
WHERE ARE YOU GOING?!
I'LL PING SYNAPSE IN A FEW MINUTES.
DAMMIT, JOHNNY. ONE OF US SHOULD HAVE QUIT THIS GROUP.
WELL, I--
SORRY TO INTERRUPT--I SAW SOMEBODY WE SHOULD ALL GO MEET.
"M-E-A-T," HOPEFULLY?
MY TRIGGER MUSCLES ARE ATROPHYING.
FOLLOW ME.
I'LLLEAVEYOUATRAIL
PIETRO! WAIT!
STAY WITH THE TEAM!

Read more FREE comics on ReadComicOnline

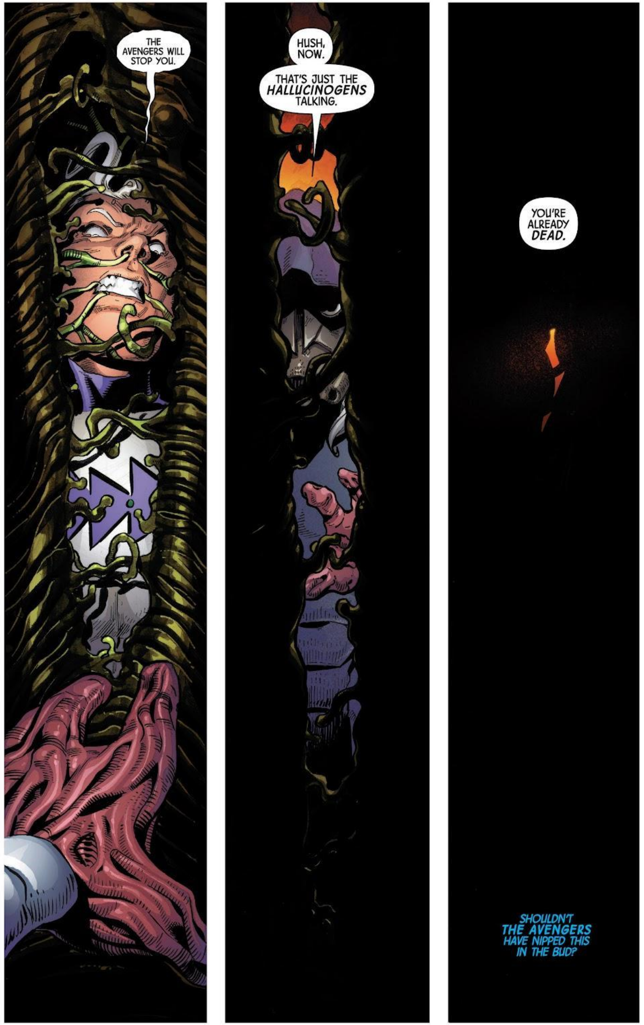
WE HAVE STATE, LOCAL AND FEDERAL TEAMS MOBILIZED AND ON THE WAY.
WE'VE SET UP A CORDON, AND THE SITUATION IS CONTAINED FOR THE MOMENT.
IT IS ANYTHING BUT, MADAME MAYOR.
YOUR ENTIRE SPECIES IS OUT OF BALANCE.
ABANDON YOUR CITIES.
HUMANS THAT RETURN TO NATURE WILL HAVE THE BEST CHANCE OF SURVIVAL.
EVERY OUNCE OF THE BLOODY RED MEAT THAT FALLS OUT OF YOUR FACTORY FARMS REQUIRES HUNDREDS OF GALLONS OF WATER TO PRODUCE.
THIS PLANET ONLY HAS SO MUCH TO GIVE... SO TONIGHT, FINALLY...
...YOU ARE THE CATTLE.

THIS PLANET HAS NEVER ENDURED A MORE DISRUPTIVE OR DISGUSTING CIVILIZATION.
I SHALL HUMBLE IT.
THIS IS THE FIRST STALK FROM WHICH A NEW WORLD WILL GROW.
COME DAWN, THE SEEDS OF REBIRTH WILL BE CARRIED ON THE WINDS.
MURDERER!
WHA--

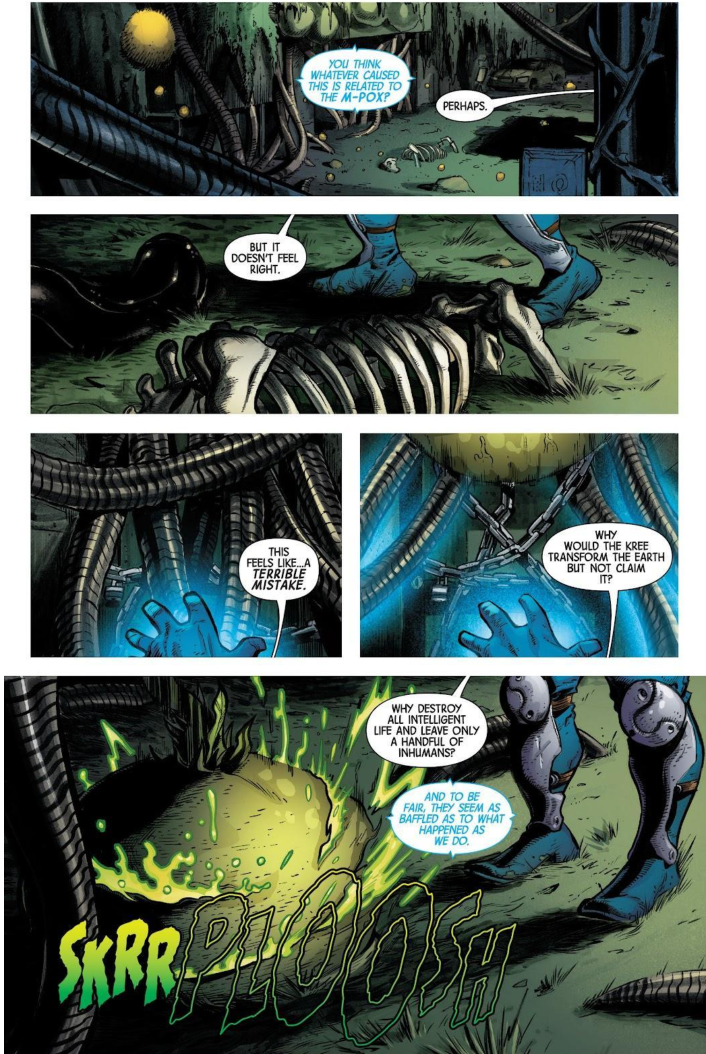
UFFHN!
WHUDD
WHO ARE YOU WITH? HYDRA? SOMEONE NEW?
ON SECOND THOUGHT--
--I PROMISED MYSELF AFTER I DISCOVERED THAT MAGNETO WASN'T MY FATHER THAT I WOULD STOP CONCERNING MYSELF WITH THE IDEOLOGIES OF MURDEROUS ZEALOTS.
ALL YOU LUNATICS ARE SIMPLY HERE FOR ME TO TAKE MY AGGRESSION OUT ON. I DON'T CARE WHAT YOU STAND FOR.
SO TRUE. NONE OF YOU CARED, AND NOW IT'S TOO LATE.
IN LESS THAN A CENTURY, THIS CITY WILL BE UNDERWATER.
NOT LONG AFTER, HUMAN CIVILIZATION WILL BE EXTINCT BY ITS OWN HAND.
I OFFER A MERCY KILLING.
LISTEN HERE, LOON.
I'M-- OW--
SLKK

YOU'RE ONLY CONSCIOUS BECAUSE I'M GIVING YOU ONE LAST CHANCE TO STOP THIS MADNESS.
COOPERATE. IT WILL GO A LONG WAY TOWARDS LENIENCY IN YOUR SENTENCING.
HAH!
YOU'RE THINKING TOO SMALL, AVENGER. I'VE ALREADY WON.
THERE WILL BE NO ONE LEFT TO JUDGE WHAT I HAVE DONE ANYWAY.
WHA-- WHAT'S HAPPENED TO ME?
TODAY, I AM REMAKING BUT ONE CITY...
SLISSHK
...TOMORROW, MY WORK WILL BE GLOBAL.

YOU'RE A MUTANT?
NO.
NO MATTER. I TRY NOT TO FEED MY DARLINGS JUNK FOOD...
...BUT JUST ONE BIT OF GENE TRASH CAN'T HURT.
THEY'LL COME FOR ME. MY FRIENDS.


THE AVENGERS WILL STOP YOU.
HUSH, NOW.
THAT'S JUST THE HALLUCINOGENS TALKING.
YOU'RE ALREADY DEAD.
SHOULDN'T THE AVENGERS HAVE NIPPED THIS IN THE BUD?

LIKE, MAYBE--50 YEARS AGO?
LET'S NOT BE TOO JUDGMENTAL, BELLE. MAYBE THEY WERE TOO BUSY BEATING UP THE X-MEN.
BREAK DOWN WHAT WE KNOW.
WELL, IT'S 2087, AND WE'VE MADE IT TO BOSTON, THE FIRST CITY TO BE QUARANTINED...
...AND THE FIRST TO BE DESTROYED.
THERE'S NOT A SINGLE ARTIFICIAL TRANSMISSION IN THE AIR, SO WE'LL HAVE TO SNOOP THE HARD WAY.
IF WE'RE GOING DUMPSTER DIVING, HOW ABOUT YOU REACH IN WITH YOUR OTHER ARM THIS TIME?
YOU KNOW, HAVING A SPECTROMETER MEANS I CAN PRACTICALLY TASTE THE RUBBISH.


YOU THINK WHATEVER CAUSED THIS IS RELATED TO THE M-POX?
PERHAPS.
BUT IT DOESN'T FEEL RIGHT.
THIS FEELS LIKE...A TERRIBLE MISTAKE.
WHY WOULD THE KREE TRANSFORM THE EARTH BUT NOT CLAIM IT?
WHY DESTROY ALL INTELLIGENT LIFE AND LEAVE ONLY A HANDFUL OF INHUMANS?
AND TO BE FAIR, THEY SEEM AS BAFFLED AS TO WHAT HAPPENED AS WE DO.
SKRR PLOOSH

GRRRG
THIS CREATURE'S SCANS ARE LIKE ALL THE REST--A PLANT-ANIMAL CHIMERA WITH A SINGLE-LOBED POD FOR A BRAIN.
CHAK
YOU KNOW WHAT DISTURBS ME THE MOST?
BWAMM
SPAKKSH
THEY DON'T SEEM TO FEEL PAIN.
YUCK. YOU REALLY KNOW HOW TO SHOW A GIRL A GOOD TIME.
WELL, YOU DID SAY YOU WANTED A CLOSER LOOK AT THE INSIDES OF THESE THINGS.

I GOT A WEATHER REPORT FOR YOU.
ELEVATED TERRIGEN DETECTED IN THE AIR.
CHAKK
I HAVE THE MASK READY.
WE'LL HUNKER DOWN BACK IN THE SUBWAY TUNNEL UNTIL IT PASSES.
HUHN.
WADE.
The Boston Globe
AVENGERS IN BOSTON
WHATEVER HAPPENED--THE AVENGERS MUST HAVE BEEN DECIMATED TO ADD DEADPOOL TO THE ROSTER.
I KNOW IT'S HUNDREDS OF MILES TO THE SOUTH, BUT WE SHOULD CHECK THE DEAD DROP. MAYBE WADE MANAGED TO PASS A MESSAGE BEFORE HE DIED.
WELL, NOW WE HAVE A YEAR AND A DATE...

Read more FREE comics on ReadComicOnline

DUGGAN · STEGMAN · ISANOVE
MARVEL
#3
2015
THE UNCANNY
AVENGERS

TO ENCOURAGE PEACE AFTER THE WAR BETWEEN THE AVENGERS AND THE X-MEN, THE ORIGINAL CAPTAIN AMERICA, STEVE ROGERS, BROUGHT TOGETHER MEMBERS OF BOTH TEAMS TO FORM THE AVENGERS UNITY SQUAD. NOW, TO PROMOTE COOPERATION IN THE FACE OF RISING TENSIONS, THE UNITY SQUAD HAS EXPANDED TO INCLUDE A NEW FACTION: INHUMANS.

THE UNCANNY AVENGERS

STEVE ROGERS DISPATCHED THE UNITY SQUAD TO STOP THE SHREDDED MAN--A NEWLY SPARKED INHUMAN WHO COVERED BOSTON IN DEADLY PLANT CREATURES--BUT ACCORDING TO THE NIGHTMARE FUTURE THAT THE TIME-TRAVELING MUTANT CABLE DISCOVERED, THE TEAM IS DESTINED TO FAIL. AND ONE AVENGER HAS ALREADY FALLEN...

TOO MANY COOKS

GERRY DUGGAN WRITER
RYAN STEGMAN ARTIST
RICHARD ISANOVE COLOR ARTIST
VC's CLAYTON COWLES LETTERER & PRODUCTION
RYAN STEGMAN & RICHARD ISANOVE COVER ARTISTS

TRADD MOORE & MATT WILSON VARIANT COVER ART
ALANNA SMITH ASST. EDITOR
TOM BREVOORT with DANIEL KETCHUM EDITORS
AXEL ALONSO EDITOR IN CHIEF
JOE QUESADA CHIEF CREATIVE OFFICER
DAN BUCKLEY PUBLISHER
ALAN FINE EXEC. PRODUCER

AVENGERS CREATED BY **STAN LEE** AND **JACK KIRBY**

© 2015 Marvel Characters, Inc. All rights reserved. All characters featured in this issue and the distinctive names and likenesses thereof, and all related indicia are trademarks of Marvel Characters, Inc. No similarity between any of the names, characters, persons, and/or institutions in this magazine with those of any living or dead person or institution is intended, and any such similarity which may exist is purely coincidental. WWW.MARVEL.COM

--BUT YOU'RE DEAD.
JERICHO, WHA-- HELP!
DEMONS! STAY THY FOUL HANDS!

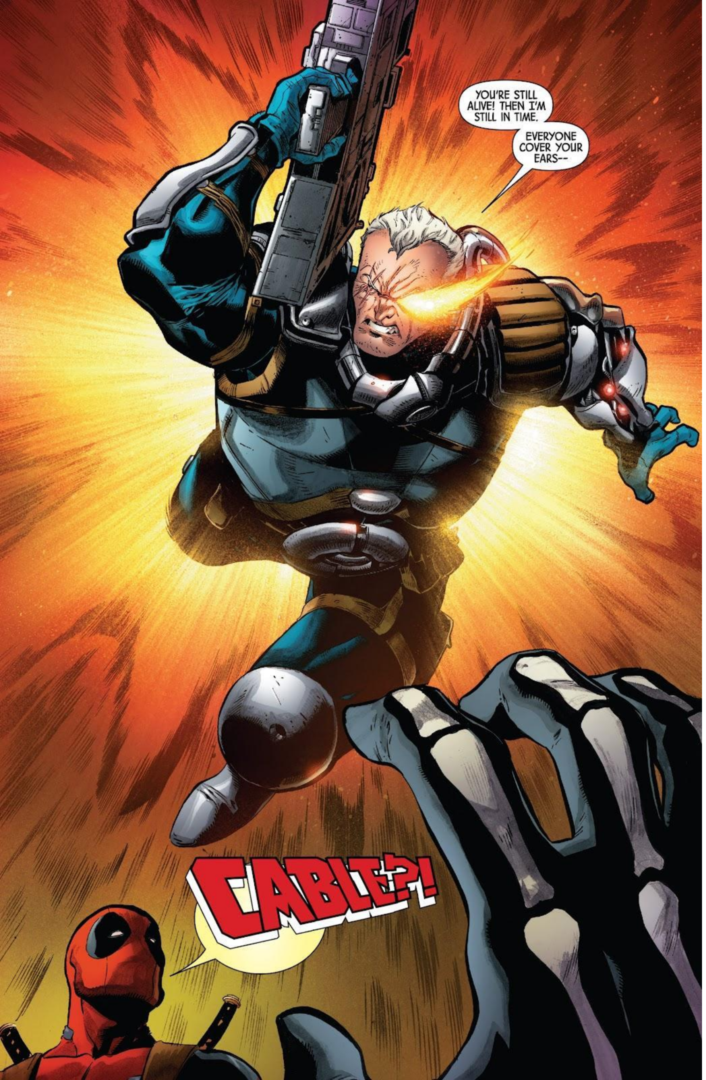
PIETRO, DO NOT SPEAK. AND DO NOT TURN AROUND.
YOU MAY CLAIM HIS SPIRIT ONE DAY, DEVILS...
...BUT NOT TODAY!
HURRY. AND DO NOT LOOK BACK.
HMM. I HATE CHEATING.
THAT'S ONE YOU OWE ME, JERICHO.
BE SEEING YOU. SOON.

LIVE, DAMN YOU!
PUFF
COUGH
SYNAPSE, THIS IS DEADPOOL. I GOT TO QUICKSILVER IN TIME. HE'S ALIVE.
VOODOO, THANKS FOR THE MORAL SUPPORT.
JERICHO, WHOSE VOICE DID I HEAR?
OH, YOU'RE WELCOME, BY THE WAY!
THAT WAS A VOICE FEW SOULS LIVING OR DEAD HAVE EVER HEARD. IT HAS MANY NAMES. I CANNOT SAY IT HERE FOR FEAR OF CONJURING IT...

"...AND RIGHT NOW THE AVENGERS ARE IN ENOUGH TROUBLE."
OUT OF MY WAY!
STOP PUSHING!
GET AWAY FROM ME!
IT'S CONTAGIOUS-- OH MY GOD!
LET US OUT OF HERE!
PEOPLE, PLEASE, STAY BACK!
THIS PART OF THE CITY IS QUARANTINED.
I AIN'T ASKING. MAKE WAY.
I'M NOT STAYING HERE TO DIE!
FWAP
UHN!
I REMEMBER THE FIRST TIME I USED A BEAN BAG TO KNOCK SOMEONE OUT.

IT WAS THE THIRD DAY OF *KINDERGARTEN,* AND--
IT'S NOT STORY TIME, DEADPOOL.
COPY THAT.
EVERYONE LISTEN, *PLEASE.*
WE KNOW YOU'RE *SCARED,* BUT WE'VE FACED WORSE, AND WE'LL SURVIVE THIS.
WE'RE CHASING DOWN A SUSPECT, BUT UNTIL WE'RE SURE WE CAN'T CONTAMINATE OTHERS, THE CITY OF BOSTON IS UNDER QUARANTINE, AND--
GO HOME, *MUTIE!*
WHERE ARE THE *REAL* AVENGERS?
WHERE'S IRON MAN?
WHO THREW THAT?!
IT'S OKAY. I'M NOT HURT, DEADPOOL.
JUST MY PRIDE.
HERE THEY COME! RUN FOR YOUR LIVES!

OH GOD!
WE'RE ALL GONNA DIE!
DEADPOOL-- DO *NOT* USE LIVE FIRE!
SOMEDAY YOU'RE GONNA HAVE TO TRUST ME TO MAKE THESE SHOTS.
DON'T LET ANY OF THEM GET PAST US.
AH!
NOW WHAT?


YOU'RE STILL ALIVE! THEN I'M STILL IN TIME.
EVERYONE COVER YOUR EARS--
CABLE?!

--IT'S GONNA BE LOUD!
FWAM

ROGUE. DEADPOOL. VOODOO. GOOD. I CAN WORK WITH THIS.
YOU'RE THAT TIME-TRAVELING X-MAN.
YOU I DON'T KNOW. WHAT DO YOU DO?
I'M SYNAPSE. I CAN COMMUNICATE TELEPATHICALLY AND HACK INTO BRAINS--
OKAY, WELL... WE'RE NOT ALL WINNERS.
GOOD TO SEE YOU, NATE-- BUT I'M A LITTLE *BUSY* RIGHT NOW.
YEAH, BUSY PUTTING THIS OP IN THE *TOILET.*
WHAT'S *THAT* SUPPOSED TO MEAN?

I JUST LEFT THE YEAR 2087 AND THE *ENTIRE PLANET* LOOKS LIKE THIS HELLHOLE.
I'VE COME BACK FROM THE FUTURE BECAUSE YOU ALL *FAILED.*
ON YOUR SIX.
I'LL BE TAKING POINT UNTIL THIS IS OVER, THEN I'LL BE ON MY WAY.
FWAM
EXCUSE ME?
I'M NOT LETTING THIS AVENGERS MISSION BECOME A CABLE AND DEADPOOL SHOOT 'EM UP.
BESIDES, HOW DO WE KNOW A SUSPECTED TERRORIST ARRIVING FROM THE FUTURE AND COMMANDEERING THE SITUATION ISN'T WHAT *CAUSES* US TO FAIL?
LOOK, ROGUE, WE OBVIOUSLY DON'T HAVE TIME FOR NICETIES, BUT IF THIS TEAM FALLS, SO DOES THE REST OF THE WORLD.
GUYS. PLEASE. AM *I* REALLY GOING TO BE THE COOL-HEADED ONE RIGHT NOW?
NO, OF COURSE NOT.
CABLE, TELL US WHAT YOU KNOW. YOU'RE SAYING THIS ATTACK SPREADS *BEYOND* BOSTON?

Read more FREE comics on ReadComicOnline

Read more FREE comics on ReadComicOnline

I THOUGHT THE AVENGERS WOULD PUT UP MORE OF A *FIGHT.*
CABLE, IF YOU DON'T PURSUE, ROGUE IS THE PRIORITY. SHE'S IN ANAPHYLACTIC SHOCK.
SCANS INDICATE HER IMMUNE SYSTEM WAS ALREADY COMPROMISED BY T-MIST EXPOSURE.
I'M NOT WATCHING ANOTHER MUTANT DIE.
HURRY UP WITH MORE ANTITOXIN. TAKE THE POWER FROM MY LIFE SUPPORT IF YOU HAVE TO.
I CAN HELP THEM.
HOW ARE YOU STILL--?

HUHN.
YOU'RE ONE OF *THEM.*
YES.
INHUMAN.
THE LUCK OF THE *CHOSEN PEOPLE,* I SUPPOSE. THIS MANIAC DOESN'T AFFECT YOUR KIND.
PURSUE HIM. *DO NOT ENGAGE.* I'LL BE TRACKING YOU ONCE THE OTHERS ARE UP.
WHO DOES THIS GUY THINK HE IS, BARKING ORDERS?
BUT I LISTEN TO THE OLD MAN ANYWAY.

Read more FREE comics on ReadComicOnline

DON'T YOU RECOGNIZE YOUR OWN *GRANDFATHER?*
TO BE CONCLUDED!

NEXT ISSUE:
ODDBALL SPECIAL!

DUGGAN · STEGMAN · MORALES · ISANOVE
MARVEL
#4
2016
THE UNCANNY
AVENGERS
ODDBALL SPECIAL!

ROGUE STEVE ROGERS DOCTOR VOODOO DEADPOOL

TO ENCOURAGE PEACE AFTER THE WAR BETWEEN THE AVENGERS AND THE X-MEN, THE ORIGINAL CAPTAIN AMERICA, STEVE ROGERS, BROUGHT TOGETHER MEMBERS OF BOTH TEAMS TO FORM THE AVENGERS UNITY SQUAD. NOW, TO PROMOTE COOPERATION IN THE FACE OF RISING TENSIONS, THE UNITY SQUAD HAS EXPANDED TO INCLUDE A NEW FACTION: INHUMANS.

THE UNCANNY AVENGERS

THE UNITY SQUAD IS PULLING OUT ALL STOPS TO PREVENT THE NIGHTMARE FUTURE THAT CABLE RETURNED FROM: A FUTURE WHERE THE SHREDDED MAN--AN INHUMAN WHO COVERED BOSTON IN PLANT CREATURES--CREATED A DEADLY PATHOGEN THAT WIPED OUT EVERYONE ON EARTH EXCEPT FOR A FEW INHUMANS. BUT THERE'S ONE PROBLEM THEY DIDN'T FORESEE: THE SHREDDED MAN IS SYNAPSE'S GRANDFATHER.

ALWAYS SHOOT A SWORDSMAN

GERRY DUGGAN, WRITER · RYAN STEGMAN, ARTIST · RICHARD ISANOVE, COLOR ARTIST · VC's CLAYTON COWLES, LETTERER & PRODUCTION · RYAN STEGMAN & RICHARD ISANOVE, COVER ARTISTS · JOHN TYLER CHRISTOPHER, VARIANT COVER ARTIST

ALANNA SMITH, ASST. EDITOR · TOM BREVOORT with DANIEL KETCHUM, EDITORS · AXEL ALONSO, EDITOR IN CHIEF · JOE QUESADA, CHIEF CREATIVE OFFICER · DAN BUCKLEY, PUBLISHER · ALAN FINE, EXEC. PRODUCER

AVENGERS CREATED BY STAN LEE AND JACK KIRBY

© 2016 Marvel Characters, Inc. All rights reserved. All characters featured in this issue and the distinctive names and likenesses thereof, and all related indicia are trademarks of Marvel Characters, Inc. No similarity between any of the names, characters, persons, and/or institutions in this magazine with those of any living or dead person or insitiution is intended, and any such similarity which may exist is purely coincidental.WWW.MARVEL.COM

QUICKSILVER THE HUMAN TORCH SYNAPSE CABLE

Read more FREE comics on ReadComicOnline

BOSTON. NOW.
THIS IS ALL A MISTAKE, RIGHT?
PLEASE, I'M BEGGING YOU. THIS IS NOT YOU. YOU NEED HELP.
I'M SORRY, EMILY, TRULY. I KNOW HOW SENSITIVE YOU ARE. PERHAPS NOW EVEN MORE SO AFTER TERRIGENESIS, BUT...
...I AM NOT THE ONE IN NEED OF AID. DON'T YOU SEE? A MASS EXTINCTION IS THE ONLY WAY TO SAVE THE PLANET. IT CAN'T SUPPORT ALL THE HUMAN LIVES.
PLEASE, IF YOU EVER LOVED ME, YOU'LL STOP THIS RIGHT NOW.
I WILL NOT YIELD. NOT EVEN FOR MY OWN GRANDDAUGHTER.
NO ONE CAN STOP ME!
YOU KNOW, I'VE ONLY BEEN AN AVENGER FOR A COUPLE OF MONTHS, BUT...
...YOU'RE THE FOURTH PERSON TO YELL THAT AT ME.
AND IT HASN'T BEEN TRUE ONCE!
"I'M RELOADING, DEADPOOL."

ELSEWHWERE.
THAT ONE'S YOURS.
THIS IS VERY EMBARRASSING, BUT YOU WOULDN'T HAPPEN TO HAVE ANY 5.56 AMMO, WOULD YOU, CABLE?
I TOLD ROGERS THIS TEAM WAS UNDERPOWERED--
--AND NEEDED MORE FLIERS.
I CAN FLY.
WHUMP
C'MON, SUGAH!
FASTBALL SPECIAL!

Read more FREE comics on ReadComicOnline

M.I.T.
IT COULD.
BUT IT COULD ALSO KILL EVERYONE IN THE PROCESS.
I WOULDN'T WANT TO TEST IT ON MYSELF. WHAT DO YOU WANT TO DO?
I WANT...
...TO DO WHAT REED WOULD DO WITH LIVES ON THE LINE.
HE'D TEST IT ON HIMSELF.
CHUFF
THAT'S NOT EXACTLY A CLINICAL TRIAL.
IT WILL HAVE TO DO.
HOW ARE YOUR NERDS DOING WITH CABLE'S SERUM, TORCH?
IT'S READY, I THINK.
YOU SHOULD GET BACK TO THE FIGHT.
EVERYONE IN THE CITY NEEDS THIS SHOT. IS HE FAST ENOUGH TO--
KID, QUICKSILVER ISN'T JUST THE FASTEST...

"...HE'S ALSO GOT THE BIGGEST HEART THIS SIDE OF BEN GRIMM.
"HE WON'T STOP RUNNING IF THERE'S THE SMALLEST CHANCE THAT EVEN ONE MORE PERSON OUT THERE NEEDS THIS SHOT."
HOW MUCH DO YOU KNOW ABOUT THE INHUMANS AND THAT DAMN TERRIGEN CLOUD?
NOT ENOUGH, I SUPPOSE.
IT WILL HAVE TO WAIT. PIETRO'S DELIVERING THE ANTI-TOXIN.

UNH.
PSYCHIC FLASH. I'M SEEING...
WHAT'S UP?
SNAP
OH, HELL!
THE NEW GIRL'S ABOUT TO BLOW IT!

HOLD ON--STAY HERE WITH US. HELP IS COMING.
I'M GOING BACK FOR MORE SERUM, VOODOO.
AND I SHALL CONTINUE TO SCOUT FOR THE WEAK SOULS YOU MAY MISS.
BEDFORD AVENUE, BELLE! GET ME THERE!
90 DEGREES RIGHT AND STRAIGHT ON TILL MORNING!
SYNAPSE!
DON'T DO IT!

I DON'T KNOW WHAT YOU ARE--BUT YOU'RE NOT MY GRANDFATHER.
IVAN GUERRERO DIED IN THAT COCOON!
GAKK!
STOP!
YOU'RE MAKING A MISTAKE!
YOU KILL THE SHREDDED MAN AND THIS NIGHTMARE NEVER ENDS!
BEDFOR
UNH!
YOU DON'T KNOW WHAT YOU'RE TALKING ABOUT!
DID I HEAR THAT RIGHT? YOU'RE RELATED? YOU'RE BOTH NEWLY SPARKED INHUMANS, AREN'T YOU?
HE'S MY GRANDFATHER. OR HE *WAS* MY GRANDFATHER... I HAVE NO IDEA WHAT HE IS NOW.
HEY, OLD MAN. MY NAME IS CABLE. I'M FROM THE FUTURE.

AND YOU'RE ABOUT TO TELL ME MY PLAN WILL *FAIL?* COMICAL.
QUITE THE OPPOSITE, ACTUALLY, BUT NOW I'M HERE TO CHANGE ALL THAT.
BEFORE I ARRIVED, I SPENT TIME IN MY LAB. MY ANTITOXIN IS ALREADY BEING MASS-PRODUCED.
THE ONLY PEOPLE LEFT ALIVE IN 2087 WERE INHUMANS.
SO I MADE A *SECOND* FORMULA THAT REMOVES THE INHUMAN IMMUNITY TO YOUR PLAGUE.
WE WANTED A LITTLE *LEVERAGE* IN CASE THIS EVENT TURNED OUT TO BE A COORDINATED ATTACK.
I'M PREPARED FOR *DEATH.*
I KNOW YOU ARE.

NO!
IS SHE?
YEANGHH!
EMILY!
ARE YOU WILLING TO WATCH HER DIE?
FEELS LIKE... FIRE...
I WAS DOING THIS FOR YOU. FOR OUR KIND. FOR THE PLANET.

EM? CAN YOU--
I DON'T WANNA DIE...
...BUT I DON'T WANT TO LIVE...
...WITH THE SHAME OF WHAT YOU'VE DONE.
THERE'S STILL TIME FOR YOU TO REMEMBER THE MAN YOU WERE...

NOW HUMANITY'S END WILL BE WORSE.
FAMINE.
WAR.
DISEASE.
THE RISING TIDES.
I COULD HAVE PREVENTED ALL THAT.
WHA-WHAT'S HAPPENING?
MY WILL IS UNDONE.
THANK YOU.
WE'LL GET YOU HELP. WE'LL FIND A CURE FOR WHAT HAPPENED TO YOU.
NO, YOU WON'T.

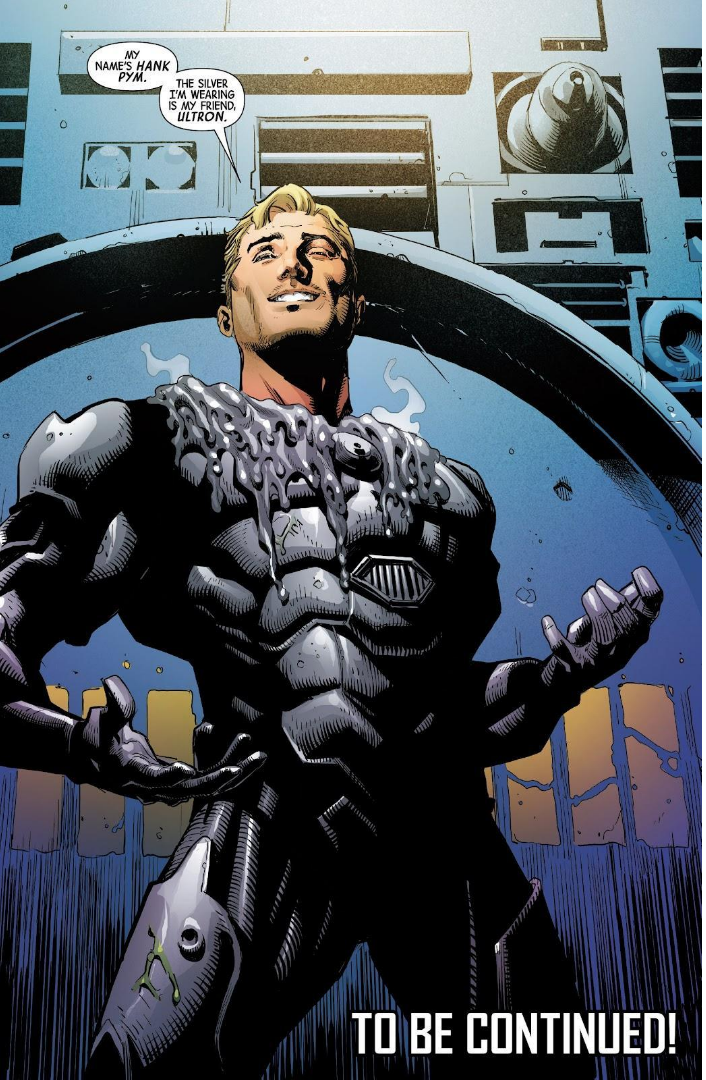
KNOW THIS:
YOU'VE LOST MY LOVE. WHEN WE MEET AGAIN, THERE WILL BE NO MERCY.
IT DOESN'T MATTER WHAT YOU DO. HUMANITY HAS DOOMED ITSELF...
WHA-- WHAT'S HAPPENING TO YOU?
WHEN I WIPED THE SLATE CLEAN, IT DESTROYED ALL MY WORK...
...INCLUDING THIS BODY... BUT...
...I CAN GROW... OTHERS.

GEEZ, NATE-- WHAT THE HELL DID YOU DO TO HIM?!
IF YOU'RE GONNA ROLL WITH THE AVENGERS, YOU CAN'T BE DROPPING BODIES LIKE THIS.
DON'T... DON'T TELL THEM.
PLEASE.
I DON'T KNOW IF I CAN KEEP THAT SECRET.
I'LL TELL THEM--I JUST NEED SOME TIME.
I JUST RAN THE CITY. THE ATTACK IS ENDING AS QUICKLY AS IT BEGAN.
HOW DID IT END, CABLE?
POORLY, BUT AT LEAST IT'S OVER. I'LL DEBRIEF YOU LATER.
WHAT'S WRONG WITH SYNAPSE?
SHE'LL TELL YOU WHEN SHE'S READY.
"I SEE A LOT OF LONG FACES AROUND HERE..."

...AND THERE'S NO REASON FOR THAT.
I'M JUST SAYING THAT MAYBE THE VISION COULD DO DOUBLE DUTY ON BOTH SQUADS.
NO.
I DIDN'T ACCEPT ANY OF YOUR OTHER RESIGNATIONS, SO I'M NOT ACCEPTING THIS ONE.
REQUEST DENIED. GO GET SOME CHOW.
ROGERS.
I NEED TO TALK TO YOU, SIR.
OF COURSE. AFTER YOU'VE SLEPT AND EATEN.
BUT FAIR WARNING: I HAVE TO PREVENT WADE FROM QUITTING AFTER EVERY MISSION, AND I ONLY HAVE TIME TO CODDLE ONE AVENGER.
STICKING AROUND, NATE?
PROBABLY NOT.
THAT'S A SHAME. THIS TEAM'S SECRET MISSION IS TO TAKE DOWN RED SKULL AND RETRIEVE XAVIER'S BRAIN.
MAYBE I'LL BE HERE A LITTLE LONGER THAN I THOUGHT.
WE COULDA DONE SOME OF THIS BETTER.
MAYBE. MAYBE NOT. I THINK MAYBE SOME LUCK TURNED UP WITH CABLE.

I WANT YOU ALL TO KNOW:
YOU DID ME AND THE ENTIRE AVENGERS ORGANIZATION PROUD.
THE WORLD LIVES TO SPIN ANOTHER DAY.
THAT'S THE ONLY *JOB.*
NOW REST UP...

"...BECAUSE WE DON'T KNOW WHAT THE UNIVERSE WILL THROW AT US TOMORROW."
I DON'T KNOW WHO YOU ARE, BUT WE OWE YOU OUR LIVES.
ZWEEBAMM
HAPPY TO HELP.
I WAS ON MY WAY *HOME* WHEN I SAW YOU IN DISTRESS.
THAT'S THE LAST OF THEM, FELLAS.
PERMISSION TO COME ABOARD?
WOW! ARE YOU FROM *GALADOR?*
A-- A SPACE KNIGHT?
NO, I'M NOT, BUT THAT'S A GOOD GUESS BASED ON MY LATEST EXO-DESIGN...


MY NAME'S HANK PYM.
THE SILVER I'M WEARING IS MY FRIEND, ULTRON.
TO BE CONTINUED!

NEXT ISSUE:
THICK AS THIEVES!

MARVEL
#5
2016
THE UNCANNY
AVENGERS
DUGGAN
PACHECO
TAIBO
ISANOVE
GAMBIT
MAKES HIS
MOVE!

TO ENCOURAGE PEACE AFTER THE WAR BETWEEN THE AVENGERS AND THE X-MEN, THE ORIGINAL CAPTAIN AMERICA, STEVE ROGERS, BROUGHT TOGETHER MEMBERS OF BOTH TEAMS TO FORM THE AVENGERS UNITY SQUAD. NOW, TO PROMOTE COOPERATION IN THE FACE OF RISING TENSIONS, THE UNITY SQUAD HAS EXPANDED TO INCLUDE A NEW FACTION: INHUMANS.

THE UNCANNY AVENGERS

THE UNITY SQUAD SAVED BOSTON WITH THE HELP OF THE TIME-TRAVELING MUTANT, CABLE. CABLE AGREED TO STICK AROUND WHEN STEVE ROGERS REVEALED THE SQUAD'S SECRET MISSION: TAKE DOWN THE RED SKULL AND RETRIEVE THE BRAIN OF PROFESSOR CHARLES XAVIER, WHICH RED SKULL FUSED TO HIS OWN.

THE BAGALIA JOB

GERRY DUGGAN, WRITER
CARLOS PACHECO, PENCILER
MARIANO TAIBO and DAVE MEIKIS, INKERS
RICHARD ISANOVE, COLOR ARTIST
VC's CLAYTON COWLES, LETTERER & PRODUCTION
RYAN STEGMAN & RICHARD ISANOVE, COVER ARTISTS

ALANNA SMITH, ASST. EDITOR
TOM BREVOORT with DANIEL KETCHUM, EDITORS
AXEL ALONSO, EDITOR IN CHIEF
JOE QUESADA, CHIEF CREATIVE OFFICER
DAN BUCKLEY, PUBLISHER
ALAN FINE, EXEC. PRODUCER

AVENGERS CREATED BY STAN LEE AND JACK KIRBY

© 2016 Marvel Characters, Inc. All rights reserved. All characters featured in this issue and the distinctive names and likenesses thereof, and all related indicia are trademarks of Marvel Characters, Inc. No similarity between any of the names, characters, persons, and/or institutions in this magazine with those of any living or dead person or insititution is intended, and any such similarity which may exist is purely coincidental.WWW.MARVEL.COM

Read more FREE comics on ReadComicOnline

...BUT THESE UNCHAPERONED *X-MEN* STILL HAVE SOME QUESTIONS FOR YOU.
CHOK
SHHK-CHAK
KRIK

30 SECONDS LATER...
HONEST JOHN GAVE UP A NAME: THE STARNES BANK.
AND WE GOT A LOCATION: *BAGALIA.*
YOU PLAY THE *"GOOD COP"* VERY WELL, TORCH.
YEAH, WELL, IT'S EITHER THAT, OR THREATEN TO SET SOMEONE ON *FIRE,* AND I'M A CRAPPY ACTOR.
NEVER HEARD OF BAGEL-IA.
AH, SWEET, ROMANTIC BAGALIA.
IT COMBINES THE SCUM OF *MADRIPOOR* WITH THE SECRECY OF SWISS BANKING.
I'LL PUT THE JET ON STANDBY.
WELL, THIS FINISHES MY BUSINESS HERE. FIND THE SKULL'S MONEY, FIND THE SKULL.
I HAVE TO GET BACK TO THE FUTURE, AND MY OWN AFFAIRS.
TOK
GOOD LUCK.

SHOULD WE BE PRETENDING NOT TO SEE CABLE?
WHAT THE HELL JUST HAPPENED, BELLE?
STAND BY.
...
UH. I'M SORRY, NATE.
WHEN WE LAST FOUGHT STRYFE IN THE YEAR 2087, HE MUST HAVE...
...YEAH, I FOUND IT. HE ATTACHED A **TACHYON ANCHOR** TO YOUR NERVOUS SYSTEM.
HOW COULD YOU NOT NOTICE THAT?
I'M SORRY, NATE. I DIDN'T EVEN KNOW TO LOOK FOR IT.
STRYFE MUST HAVE THOUGHT HE WOULD BE TRAPPING US IN THE FUTURE WHEN WE NEXT FOUGHT HIM, BUT HE DIDN'T COUNT ON US TRAVELING BACK TO 2016 FIRST.
CAN YOU UNTETHER US?
NOT WITHOUT THE CORRECT PROTEIN CODE, AND THERE ARE TRILLIONS OF COMBINATIONS. I'M AFRAID WE'RE STUCK HERE FOR A WHILE.
I'M RETURNING TO YOUR HEADQUARTERS. I'LL NEED TO ORDER SOME SPECIAL EQUIPMENT FROM THE LAB. I TRUST YOU'LL BE ABLE TO DO WITHOUT ME...

"...ON THE TRIP TO *BAGALIA.*"
GREEN LIGHT! GO!
S.H.I.E.L.D. KNEW THE MAKE AND MODEL OF THE VAULT INSTALLED IN THE STARNES BANK.
IT SHOULD BE *NO PROBLEM* TO CRACK.
FAMOUS LAST WORDS. I WISH YOU'D QUIT JINXING MISSIONS.
I'LL CLEAR A LANDING PAD.
WHY IS DEADPOOL ON A BIKE?
IT'S WEIRD, RIGHT? HOW WE DON'T EVEN TALK ABOUT THIS STUFF ANYMORE?
UH-OH.
MAYBE WE SHOULD HAVE CALLED IN MORE OF THE SQUAD.

VERY STEALTHY, DEADPOOL...
BABOOM
...BUT DOESN'T JUMPING OUT OF PLANES ON MOTORCYCLES GET EXPENSIVE?
DON'T WORRY ABOUT IT. IT WASN'T MY BIKE.
AND I THINK WE CAN ALL AGREE THAT MY METHOD OF TURRET REMOVAL IS WORKING.
SPEAKING OF WORKING, IS SYNAPSE COMING BACK SOON?
I'M NOT SURE.
ROGERS SAID SHE NEEDED SOME PERSONAL TIME.
I THINK SHE HAD A DEATH IN THE FAMILY.
ROGERS TOLD ME.
THE ELEVATOR CAR IS DOWN IN THE LOBBY. WE'RE CLEAR.
YOU GUYS CAN HEAD DOWN TO THE VAULT LEVEL. I'LL HAVE THE FIRST SECURITY SYSTEM OFFLINE IN A FEW MOMENTS.
UH, HEY, GUYS--SOMEONE ELSE ALREADY DISABLED THE MOTION DETECTORS ON THE VAULT LEVEL--NINE MINUTES AGO!
COPY THAT. WE'RE NOT ALONE.

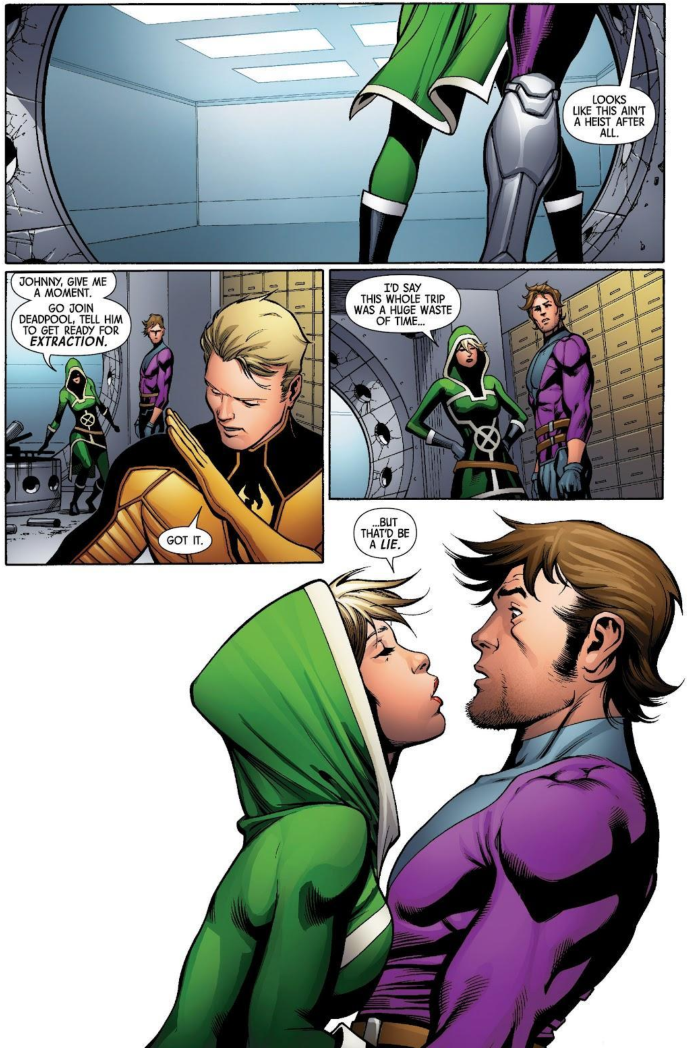
THE SYSTEM WAS BYPASSED AT THE ROOT LEVEL. WHOEVER BREACHED IT KNOWS WHAT THEY'RE DOING.
DO YOU WANT ME DOWN THERE WITH YOU?
NO. STAY ON OVERWATCH.
SHOULD WE BAIL OUT, ROGUE? IF WE'RE CAUGHT--
NO. WE STAY ON MISSION. ROGERS KNOWS THIS IS A RED SKULL OP, AND THAT WE MAY HAVE TO GET OUR HANDS DIRTY.
WOW.
I THOUGHT BAGALIA WAS SUPPOSED TO BE ONE OF THE POOREST NATIONS IN THE WORLD.
IT IS. UNLESS YOU'RE A CRIMINAL WITH BANKING NEEDS. THEN IT'S A PARADISE. THE ENTIRE NATION IS CORRUPT FROM THE BOTTOM ON UP.
WHAT'S SKULL HIDING HERE?
WHEN WE FIND THE RED SKULL--THEN WHAT?
WHAT DO YOU MEAN?
I MEAN, HE HAS CHARLES XAVIER'S TELEPATHIC BRAIN IN HIS HEAD. ARE WE SUPPOSED TO DO BRAIN SURGERY?
I THINK IF I COULD PICK ANYONE TO PERFORM BRAIN SURGERY ON THE RED SKULL, IT WOULD BE DEADPOOL.
DEET
YOU HEAR THAT?
NOT TO WORRY, MON AMIS...

Read more FREE comics on ReadComicOnline

Read more FREE comics on ReadComicOnline

OH, WOW-- THERE'S A WHOLE SECURITY SUB-ROUTINE HIDDEN IN THE ENVIRONMENTAL CONTROLS.
SEEMS LIKE THERE ARE SOME AUTOMATED SENTRIES. KEEP YOUR HEAD ON A SWIVEL FOR THEM.
WHOMP
HURRRNGH
JOHNNY!
IT'S REALLY PRETTY GENIUS.
WE HANDLED IT, DEADPOOL. STAND BY.
IT'S JUST MY PRIDE. OW. AND MY HEAD.
WE JUST LOST THE ELEMENT OF SURPRISE.
BABOOM

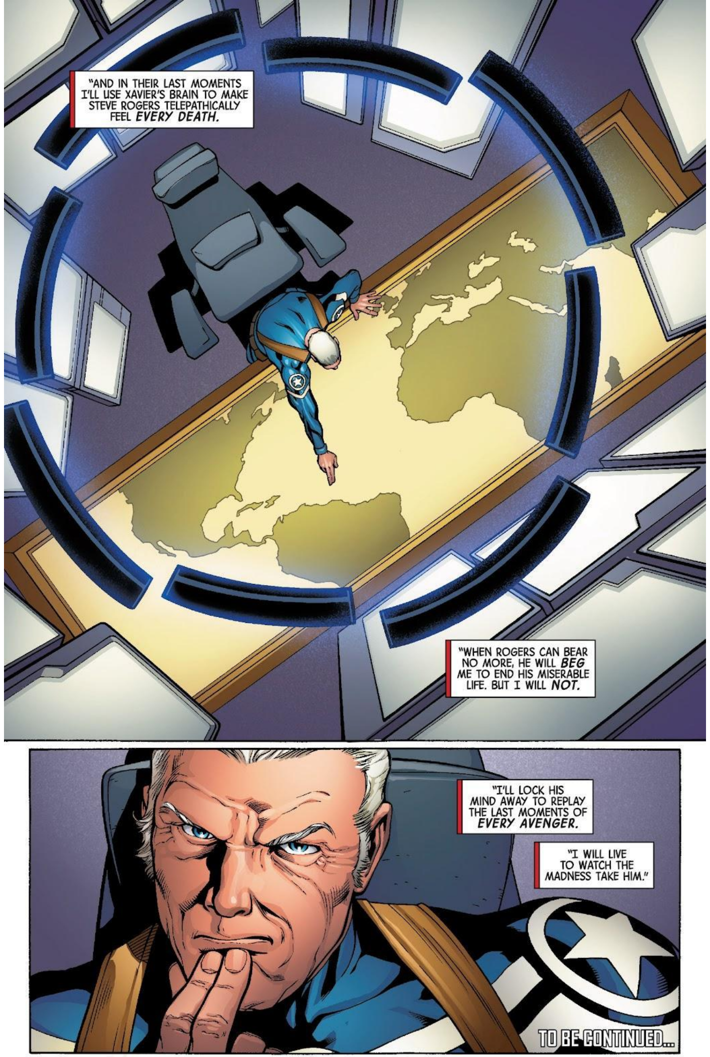
WE'RE ON THE CLOCK NOW.
WE'RE THROUGH THE VIBRANIUM SHELL, SO THE REST IS A CAKEWALK.
IS NOW A GOOD TIME TO DISCUSS OUR SPLIT?
OUR PAST SPLITS NEVER CONCERNED YOU, SO WHY SHOULD THIS ONE?
WOW. YEAH, THIS ALL FEELS REALLY ILLEGAL.
IT'S KIND OF EXHILARATING.
YOU DON'T EXPECT ME TO LEAVE EMPTY-HANDED, DO YOU?
YOU CAN HELP YOURSELF TO WHATEVER YOU LIKE...
...BUT THERE'S NO SPLIT WHERE THE SKULL IS CONCERNED.
WHATEVER'S HERE IS PROPERTY OF THE AVENGERS.
SKRUNCHK
DAMN.


LOOKS LIKE THIS AIN'T A HEIST AFTER ALL.
JOHNNY, GIVE ME A MOMENT.
GO JOIN DEADPOOL, TELL HIM TO GET READY FOR *EXTRACTION.*
GOT IT.
I'D SAY THIS WHOLE TRIP WAS A HUGE WASTE OF TIME...
...BUT THAT'D BE A *LIE.*

I'M SORRY...
...BUT YOU GOT DAT *CLOUD CANCER* BAD.
COULD BE IT'S *COMMUNICABLE* BETWEEN MUTANTS, YEAH?
MY MISTAKE.
I'LL SEE YA SOON.
I DOUBT THAT, REMY.
ACH.
I NEVER DID HAVE...

...MUCH LUCK WITH WOMEN.
THAT WAS QUICK THINKING, FATHER, TO PROJECT THE LIKENESS OF AN *ALLY* INTO THE FEEBLE MINDS OF THE AVENGERS.

WHY DIDN'T YOU JUST WIPE HER MIND COMPLETELY AND BE DONE WITH IT?
BECAUSE, DAUGHTER, XAVIER'S STUDENTS WERE WELL INSTRUCTED IN DEFENSE AGAINST *TELEPATHIC ATTACKS.*
WHEN THE TIME COMES FOR US TO DEAL WITH THE AVENGERS, THE *"UNITY SQUAD"* WILL REQUIRE A *DELICATE* TOUCH.
AH. I HAVE WHAT WE CAME FOR... BUT NO SENSE LEAVING THE *GOLD* BEHIND. WITH IT, WE MAY PERSUADE THOSE THAT XAVIER'S POWERS CANNOT.
HAVE THE MEN LOAD IT INTO THE LORRY.
OF COURSE.
AND WHAT ABOUT THESE X-MEN AND AVENGERS THAT ARE PURSUING US?
IT DOESN'T SEEM LIKE THEY'RE GOING TO STOP.
TRUST ME, SIN, THEY'LL *NEVER* THINK TO LOOK FOR US AT OUR NEW SAFE HOUSE.
AND WHEN THE TIME IS RIGHT, EVERY MAN, WOMAN AND CHILD THAT HAS EVER BEEN AN AVENGER WILL PERISH AT MY HAND.


"AND IN THEIR LAST MOMENTS I'LL USE XAVIER'S BRAIN TO MAKE STEVE ROGERS TELEPATHICALLY FEEL EVERY DEATH.
"WHEN ROGERS CAN BEAR NO MORE, HE WILL BEG ME TO END HIS MISERABLE LIFE. BUT I WILL NOT.
"I'LL LOCK HIS MIND AWAY TO REPLAY THE LAST MOMENTS OF EVERY AVENGER.
"I WILL LIVE TO WATCH THE MADNESS TAKE HIM."
TO BE CONTINUED...

MARVEL
#6
2016
THE UNCANNY
AVENGERS
DUGGAN
PACHECO
MEIKIS
FABELA

TO ENCOURAGE PEACE AFTER THE WAR BETWEEN THE AVENGERS AND THE X-MEN, THE ORIGINAL CAPTAIN AMERICA, STEVE ROGERS, BROUGHT TOGETHER MEMBERS OF BOTH TEAMS TO FORM THE AVENGERS UNITY SQUAD. NOW, TO PROMOTE COOPERATION IN THE FACE OF RISING TENSIONS, THE UNITY SQUAD HAS EXPANDED TO INCLUDE A NEW FACTION: INHUMANS.

THE UNCANNY AVENGERS

THE UNITY SQUAD BROKE INTO THE BANK OF BAGALIA HOPING TO FIND THE RED SKULL, BUT HE DECEIVED THEM USING CHARLES XAVIER'S STOLEN TELEPATHIC POWERS AND SLIPPED AWAY. MEANWHILE, SYNAPSE, THE TEAM'S INHUMAN MEMBER, TOOK A LEAVE OF ABSENCE TO COPE WITH HER GRANDFATHER'S TRANSFORMATION INTO THE VILLAINOUS SHREDDED MAN.

THE UNINVITED

GERRY DUGGAN WRITER
CARLOS PACHECO PENCILER
DAVE MEIKIS, SCOTT HANNA & MARIANO TAIBO INKERS
ANTONIO FABELA with RICHARD ISANOVE COLORISTS
VC's CLAYTON COWLES LETTERER
CARLOS PACHECO & SONIA OBACK COVER ARTISTS

ALANNA SMITH ASST. EDITOR
TOM BREVOORT with DANIEL KETCHUM EDITORS
AXEL ALONSO EDITOR IN CHIEF
JOE QUESADA CHIEF CREATIVE OFFICER
DAN BUCKLEY PUBLISHER
ALAN FINE EXEC. PRODUCER

AVENGERS CREATED BY STAN LEE AND JACK KIRBY

© 2016 Marvel Characters, Inc. All rights reserved. All characters featured in this issue and the distinctive names and likenesses thereof, and all related indicia are trademarks of Marvel Characters, Inc. No similarity between any of the names, characters, persons, and/or institutions in this magazine with those of any living or dead person or insititution is intended, and any such similarity which may exist is purely coincidental.WWW.MARVEL.COM

WHOA! BE CAREFUL, DUDE. YOU COULD HAVE HURT ME JUST NOW!
I DIDN'T SIGN UP FOR ANY ROUGH STUFF, AND I CERTAINLY DON'T WANT TO PAY MONEY TO GET BEATEN UP!
WHAT THE HELL IS THIS PLACE?
WELL, IT USED TO BE AVENGERS MANSION, BUT--
AH, SHADDUP!
WHUDD
GAKK!
MAN, I GO TO THE JOINT FOR A COUPLE OF MONTHS AND THE WHOLE WORLD BLOWS UP.

SIX MINUTES LATER...
I PROMISED TO TRY YOUR STUPID CART, AND SO I HAVE. I'LL NEVER TOUCH IT AGAIN. THAT WAS HUMILIATING.
YEAH, WELL-- THE DEAD-SLED SURE BEATS BEING CARRIED IN YOUR ARMS LIKE A GIANT BABY.
CARTING YOU AROUND IS ALMOST AS DREADFUL AS BEING BACK AT AVENGERS MANSION.
I SWORE I WOULDN'T RETURN AFTER IT BECAME A THEME HOTEL.
HEY, MAN, I'D RATHER BE OUT LOOKING FOR THE RED SKULL, TOO--BUT WE GOTTA PUT OUT THE FIRES AS THEY COME.
TH-THANK YOU FOR COMING SO FAST.
WHAT DO YOU CARE ABOUT THE RED SKULL USING XAVIER'S BRAIN?
LOOK, I'M TRYING TO LIVE UP TO LOGAN'S LEGACY-- BY KILLING EVERYONE HE WOULD IF HE STILL POSSESSED THE GIFT OF LIFE.
PLUS, WHATEVER'S WRONG WITH MY HEAD MAKES IT IMPOSSIBLE FOR TELEPATHS TO PUT A WHAMMY ON ME.
I'M THE NATURAL TIP OF THE SPEAR AGAINST THE RED SKULL WHILE HE HAS CHUCK'S BRAIN.
HOW COMFORTING.
THE VANDAL IS UPSTAIRS. HANDLE IT. I'LL SWEEP THE REST OF THE MANSION.
KRABOOOMSHK
HEY!

IS THIS ANOTHER SURPRISE?
NO-- NOT THAT I'M AWARE OF.
I'M PICKING OUR VACATION NEXT YEAR.
ARE YOU THE REAL DEADPOOL?
IF I WERE, WOULD I BE HERE AT AVENGERS FANTASY CAMP?
I GUESS YOU SUCKERS GOT EVICTED WHILE I WAS AWAY "ON VACATION."
NOW BEGINS THE CONTEST OF CHUMPIONS!
SKRANNG
YOW!
I WISH SYNAPSE WERE HERE. SHE'D PUT YOU TO SLEEP INSTEAD OF YOU PUTTING ME TO SLEEP.
"SYNAPSE"?!

"WHO THE HELL IS SYNAPSE?!"
APOLLO COFFEE
NEW YORK BULLETIN
WAS "THE SHREDDED MAN" A MUTANT?
EMILY?
HERE. THANKS.
L.A. TRIBUNE
IDENTITY OF BOSTON ECO-TERRORIST ELUDES INVESTIGATORS
HEY, AREN'T YOU THAT NEW AVENGER?
NO, SORRY.
OH, UH--
--ARE YOU SURE YOU'RE NOT?
OH, MY GOD!
WHAT ARE THEY DOING HERE?
THEY'RE HERE FOR ME.

HELLO, SYNAPSE.
YOU HAVEN'T RETURNED OUR CALLS.
CAN WE GO SOMEWHERE MORE *PRIVATE?*
WHAT COULD BE MORE PRIVATE THAN THIS?
I AM KARNAK. WE KNOW YOUR FAMILY'S TRANSFORMATION HAS BEEN...DIFFICULT. THE PIECES OF YOUR LIFE NO LONGER FIT TOGETHER.
MEDUSA AND I WOULD LIKE TO OFFER YOU OUR HELP MOVING FORWARD.
WILL YOU COME WITH US?
WELL, YOU'RE NOT ALL GOING TO FIT IN MY APARTMENT.
I DON'T UNDERSTAND YOUR HESITATION. YOU'VE BEEN REBORN INTO AN AMAZING FAMILY.
COME WITH ME TO *NEW ATTILAN* AND I'LL INTRODUCE YOU TO YOUR INHUMAN BROTHERS AND SISTERS.
I WAS ALREADY BORN INTO *ONE* FAMILY THAT I'M NOT CRAZY ABOUT.
BUT RIGHT NOW I WOULD FOLLOW YOU INTO MORDOR JUST TO GET AWAY FROM THE CROWD.
THANK YOU. IF YOU DON'T LIKE WHAT YOU HEAR, I'LL DROP YOU RIGHT BACK.
I'M GOING TO HOLD YOU TO THAT WHEN I DON'T LIKE WHAT I HEAR.
JUST BECAUSE I GOT POWERS DOESN'T MEAN I GIVE A CRAP ABOUT SUDDENLY HAVING A QUEEN.
I LEAD BY NECESSITY, NOT DESIRE.

A SHORT FLIGHT LATER...
"WELCOME TO NEW ATTILAN!"
VERY PRETTY.
HOW MANY PEOPLE LIVE HERE THAT AREN'T INHUMAN?
SOME. BUT THIS IS A REFUGE FOR OUR PEOPLE.
REFUGE? OR RESERVATION?
DO YOU JUDGE THE MUTANTS THIS HARSHLY? OR THE HUMANS?
HEY, I AM A HUMAN. OR WAS.

MY FAMILY IS HALF IRISH, HALF MEXICAN. WHEN MY GRANDFATHER BROUGHT THE FAMILY TO NEW YORK, WE DIDN'T BELONG IN HELL'S KITCHEN AND WE DIDN'T FEEL COMFORTABLE IN SPANISH HARLEM, BUT STILL, NEW YORKERS WERE... WERE...
...WAIT, IS THAT TREE SUPPOSED TO BE FLYING?
SKREEASH
WHAT THE HELL?
LOOK OUT!
STAY CLOSE--IT'S A TELEKINETIC ATTACK!

TURN IT OFF!
I CAN'T CONTROL MY TELEKINETIC POWERS ANYMORE!
I'M A MUTANT--I'M HELLION!
I WAS EXPOSED TO THE T-MIST CLOUD!
I TRIED TO FIND HELP, BUT THE X-MEN ARE MISSING.
IF...IF I'M GOING TO DIE--LET MY DEATH BE WITNESSED RIGHT HERE IN THE INHUMAN CAPITAL!
HELLION! CLEAR YOUR MIND. I'M CO--
YEANNNGH!

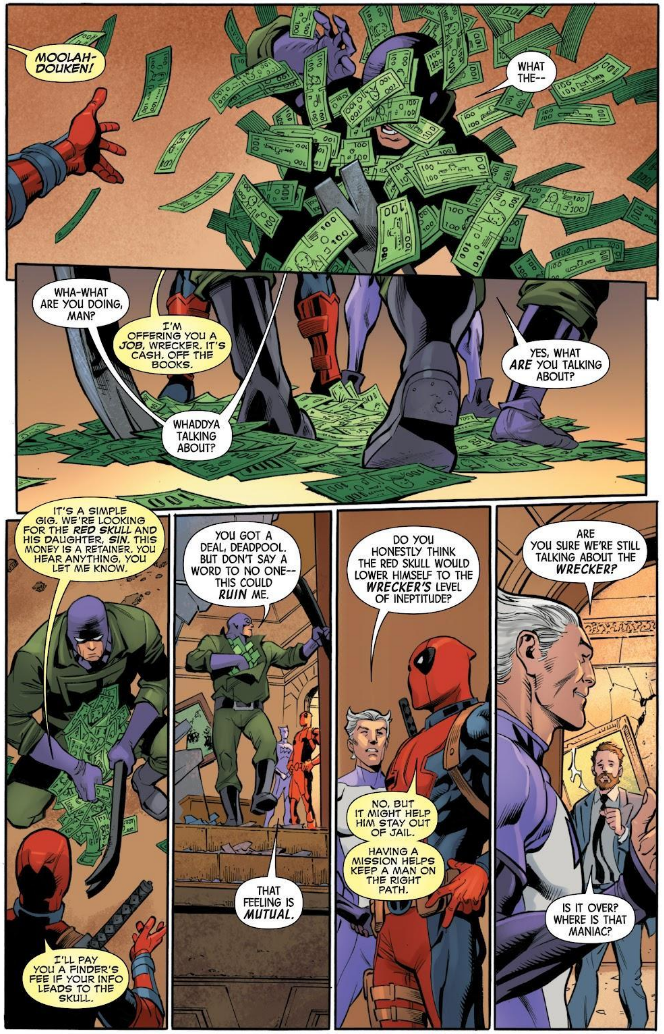
THE CHILD IS GOING TO DESTROY NEW ATTILAN!
CAN YOU GET ME CLOSE TO HIM?
I DON'T KNOW, BUT I CAN TRY.
STAY BACK!
IF I CAN GET CLOSE ENOUGH, I THINK I CAN START DISCONNECTING WIRES IN HIS HEAD--TURN HIM OFF.
IT FEELS LIKE I'M BURNING ALIVE!
THAT WON'T KILL HIM, WILL IT?
I DON'T KNOW, I'M MAKING THIS UP AS I GO.
HEY, HELLION, SORRY ABOUT THIS.

UGHHHN
STOP!
IS HE HAVING A SEIZURE?
YES, BUT I'M NOT CAUSING IT.
IT'S THE TERRIGEN IN THE AIR.
I'M TRYING TO SHORT-CIRCUIT THE EFFECT.
TRY FASTER!
AND KEEP YOUR HEAD DOWN!
SKRABOOM

I CAN'T FEEL MY POWER.
I UNPLUGGED IT.
DON'T WORRY. IT'S TEMPORARY.
AT LEAST, I'M PRETTY SURE IT IS. I'M NOT A BRAIN SURGEON.
I'M SORRY. I DIDN'T MEAN TO HURT ANYONE.
IT'S NOT YOUR FAULT. WHEN YOU WAKE UP, YOU'LL BE SAFE.
SLEEP.
NICE SAVE, YOUR HIGHNESS.
I KNOW HELLION TRASHED THE PLACE, BUT YOU'LL LET HIM OFF THE HOOK, RIGHT?
WE'RE INHUMANS, EMILY--NOT MONSTERS.
WE DO NOT PERSECUTE THE INFIRM.
YOUR HIGHNESS, ARE YOU HURT?
NO, TAKE OUR YOUNG GUEST TO THE PHYSICIANS.
TREAT HIM WITH CARE.
SO, HOW'S HAVING UNTENDED CLOUDS OF TERRIGEN FLOATING AROUND WORKING OUT FOR EVERYBODY?
THE SITUATION WITH THE MUTANTS IS... UNFORTUNATE.
BUT LET US TALK ABOUT YOU. IF WE'D HAD A DIALOGUE BACK WHEN YOUR FAMILY FIRST EMERGED FROM YOUR COCOONS, WE MIGHT HAVE PREVENTED WHAT YOUR GRANDFATHER BECAME.

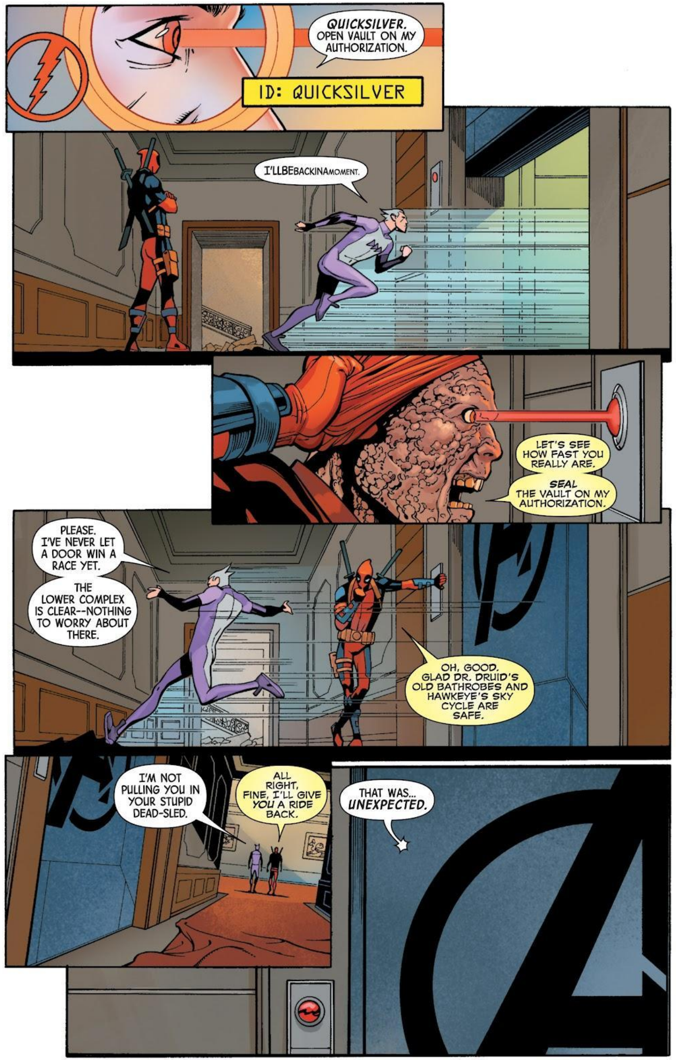
OF COURSE YOU KNOW.
WELL, I DON'T KNOW ABOUT US BEING PALS, BUT YOU KNOW WHAT WOULD'VE PREVENTED BOSTON?
IF WE WERE NEVER EXPOSED TO THE MISTS IN THE FIRST PLACE.
MAYBE IT'S TIME TO BURN THAT TERRIGEN CLOUD FROM THE ATMOSPHERE.
YOU'LL FIND LITTLE TRACTION HERE WITH THAT ARGUMENT. THE MISTS ARE SACRED TO US.
LET'S TABLE ANY TALK OF THE PAST AND LOOK TO THE FUTURE.
WHAT HAPPENS IF YOUR BROTHER GOES THE WAY OF YOUR GRANDFATHER?
I...
IS IT TRUE--WHAT HE'S CAPABLE OF?
I'M--I'M SORRY...I'D LIKE TO GO HOME NOW.
VERY WELL. IT WAS NICE TO MEET YOU, EMILY.
YEAH, THANKS. IT WAS NICE TO BE MET.
PLEASE DO NOT ADDRESS MEDUSA LIKE--
IT'S FINE. PLEASE TAKE SYNAPSE WHEREVER SHE WOULD LIKE TO GO.
"THIS IS RIDICULOUS. WE'RE TRASHING THE AVENGERS' SPIRITUAL HOME!"

I'M
CLEARING
THE
CIVILIANS.
HEY, I GIVE UP! ALL I WANTED WAS A QUICK TRIP BACK TO JAIL.
MY PRISON THERAPIST SAID I'M NOT "EMOTIONALLY READY" TO BE FREE. WHADDYA SAY TO THAT?
UH-- FLASH-BANG OUT?
HAW-HAW!
YEAOOW!
FWABOOM
STAND BACK, PIETRO.
I'M WHIPPING OUT MY MOST POWERFUL WEAPON.



Read more FREE comics on ReadComicOnline

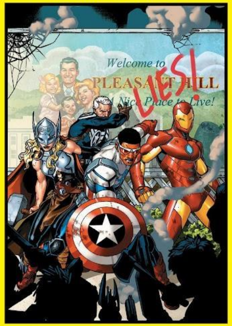
FINE, SUIT YOUR--
HNNH
THE *CATACOMBS?* WE SEALED THAT AREA WHEN WE SOLD THE MANSION. IS EVERYTHING--?
YEAH, WE'RE GOOD.
JUST MY *IMAGINATION.*
LET'S BE SURE.
I'LL SWEEP THE LOCKED-DOWN SUBTERRANEAN AREAS.


QUICKSILVER. OPEN VAULT ON MY AUTHORIZATION.
ID: QUICKSILVER
I'LLBEBACKINAMOMENT.
LET'S SEE HOW FAST YOU REALLY ARE.
SEAL THE VAULT ON MY AUTHORIZATION.
PLEASE. I'VE NEVER LET A DOOR WIN A RACE YET.
THE LOWER COMPLEX IS CLEAR--NOTHING TO WORRY ABOUT THERE.
OH, GOOD. GLAD DR. DRUID'S OLD BATHROBES AND HAWKEYE'S SKY CYCLE ARE SAFE.
I'M NOT PULLING YOU IN YOUR STUPID DEAD-SLED.
ALL RIGHT, FINE, I'LL GIVE *YOU* A RIDE BACK.
THAT WAS... *UNEXPECTED.*

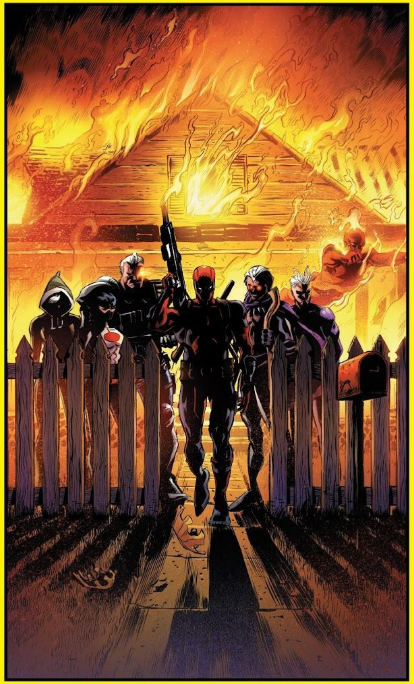
Before the Unity Squad takes an uncanny adventure through Pleasant Hill, find out more about the Marvel Universe's strangest small town in...

STANDOFF
ASSAULT ON PLEASANT HILL

STANDOFF: WELCOME TO PLEASANT HILL #1
COMING IN FEBRUARY

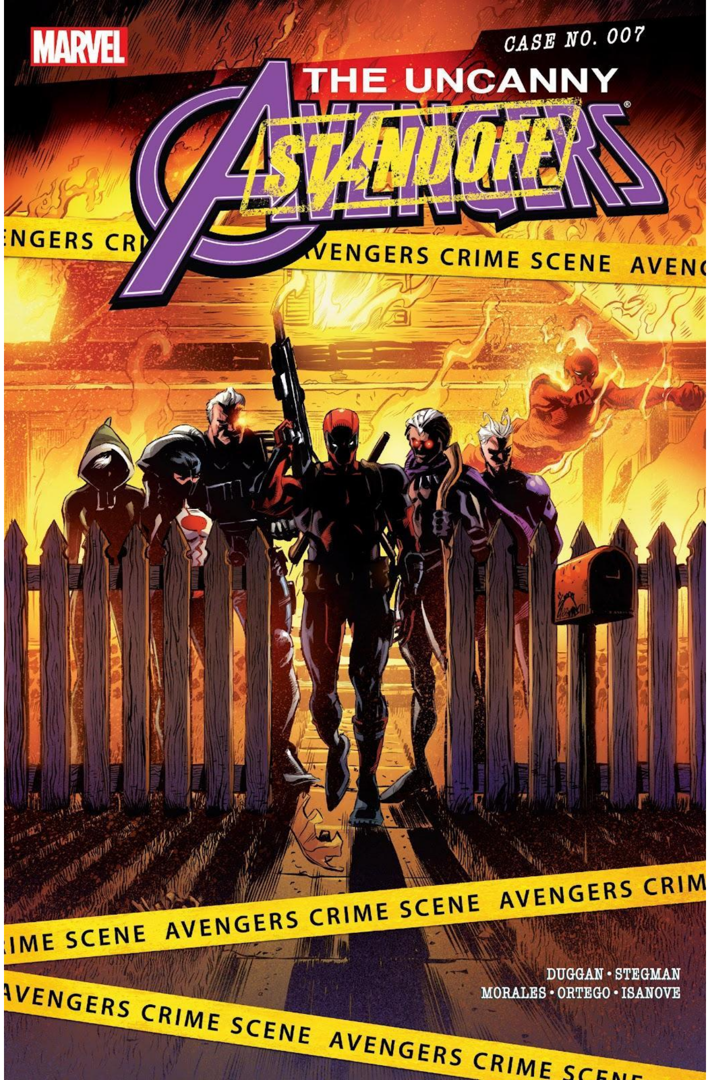


STANDOFF: ASSAULT ON PLEASANT HILL ALPHA #1
COMING IN MARCH



UNCANNY AVENGERS #7
COMING IN MARCH!

Read more FREE comics on ReadComicOnline


MARVEL
CASE NO. 007
THE UNCANNY
AVENGERS
STANDOFF
AVENGERS CRIME SCENE
DUGGAN • STEGMAN
MORALES • ORTEGO • ISANOVE

ROGUE · STEVE ROGERS · DOCTOR VOODOO · DEADPOOL

TO ENCOURAGE PEACE AFTER THE WAR BETWEEN THE AVENGERS AND THE X-MEN, THE ORIGINAL CAPTAIN AMERICA, STEVE ROGERS, BROUGHT TOGETHER MEMBERS OF BOTH TEAMS TO FORM THE AVENGERS UNITY SQUAD. NOW, TO PROMOTE COOPERATION IN THE FACE OF RISING TENSIONS, THE UNITY SQUAD HAS EXPANDED TO INCLUDE A NEW FACTION: INHUMANS.

THE UNCANNY AVENGERS

STANDOFF — ASSAULT ON PLEASANT HILL

SIX MONTHS AGO, A MYSTERIOUS HACKER KNOWN AS THE WHISPERER LEAKED FILES EXPOSING A TOP SECRET S.H.I.E.L.D. SECURITY PROGRAM, CODENAMED KOBIK, WHICH WOULD ALLOW AUTHORITIES TO USE COSMIC CUBE FRAGMENTS TO MAKE CHANGES IN THE FABRIC OF REALITY WITHOUT PUBLIC KNOWLEDGE. AT THE TIME, MARIA HILL CLAIMED THE PROGRAM WAS SHUT DOWN AND THE FRAGMENTS DESTROYED, BUT UNITY SQUAD LEADER STEVE ROGERS RECENTLY LEARNED OTHERWISE...

THE HILLS ARE ALIVE...WITH THE SOUND OF GUNFIRE

GERRY DUGGAN, WRITER · RYAN STEGMAN, PENCILER · MARK MORALES & GUILLERMO ORTEGO, INKERS · RICHARD ISANOVE with MATT YACKEY, COLORISTS · VC's CLAYTON COWLES, LETTERER · RYAN STEGMAN & RICHARD ISANOVE, COVER ARTISTS

JOËLLE JONES & RACHELLE ROSENBERG, VARIANT COVER ARTISTS · ALANNA SMITH, ASST. EDITOR · TOM BREVOORT with DANIEL KETCHUM, EDITORS · AXEL ALONSO, EDITOR IN CHIEF · JOE QUESADA, CHIEF CREATIVE OFFICER · DAN BUCKLEY, PUBLISHER · ALAN FINE, EXEC. PRODUCER

AVENGERS CREATED BY STAN LEE AND JACK KIRBY

© 2016 Marvel Characters, Inc. All rights reserved. All characters featured in this issue and the distinctive names and likenesses thereof, and all related indicia are trademarks of Marvel Characters, Inc. No similarity between any of the names, characters, persons, and/or institutions in this magazine with those of any living or dead person or insititution is intended, and any such similarity which may exist is purely coincidental.WWW.MARVEL.COM

QUICKSILVER · THE HUMAN TORCH · SYNAPSE · CABLE

Read more FREE comics on ReadComicOnline

MANHATTAN.
NOW LET'S RUN IT AGAIN, SYNAPSE.
FINE, BUT I KEEP TELLING YOU, I CAN'T READ MINDS, CABLE.
NOT YET.
RUN IT AGAIN.
WHAT'S YOUR NAME?
TONY STARK.
AN OBVIOUS LIE.
NOW DESCRIBE WHAT YOUR SENSES ARE TELLING YOU. AND BE PRECISE.
THIS ISN'T GOING TO MAKE ANY SENSE, BUT I FAINTLY SMELL... STRAWBERRIES.
OH, IT'S PROBABLY JUST BRAIN DAMAGE FROM UNDERGOING TERRIGENESIS.

YOU'RE EXPERIENCING SYNESTHESIA-- THE SEEMINGLY RANDOM REWIRING OF THE SENSES.
WHEN YOUR BRAIN DETECTS THE PHYSIOLOGICAL REACTION OF A LIAR, YOU SMELL STRAWBERRIES.
NOW ASK A QUESTION AND ROGUE WILL REPLY WITH THE TRUTH.
ARE YOU AN AVENGER?
YES.
THE TRUTH SMELLS LIKE... THE SEA. NO, SEAWEED.
I THOUGHT I WAS GOING CRAZY.
HOW IS THIS SUPPOSED TO MAKE ME A BETTER AVENGER?
I'M MAKING YOU A BETTER SOLDIER BY MAKING YOU A LIVING LIE DETECTOR.
YOU COULD POTENTIALLY REWRITE WHAT WE UNDERSTAND ABOUT NEUROLOGY. THE BODY HAS PHYSIOLOGICAL REACTIONS TO LYING, AND YOU'RE ATTUNED TO THOSE REACTIONS.
I'M COMPILING A LIST OF WAYS YOUR GIFTS CAN BE USED TACTICALLY.
YOUR SCIENCE CLUB WILL HAVE TO WAIT--WE'RE ALMOST TO THE KILL-DOZER EMERGENCY IN CONNECTICUT.
DEADPOOL, WHY ARE YOU DRESSED LIKE YOU'RE IN CADDYSHACK?

'CAUSE WHEN I'M ORDERED TO PUT BOOTS ON THE GROUND IN CONNECTICUT, I DON'T #$%& AROUND.
VIRGINIA IS FOR LOVERS, NEW JERSEY IS FOR EGGPLANT PARM, AND CONNECTICUT...
BLAM BLAM
SPAK SPAK
...IS WHERE YOU GO TO DIE.
I MISS WHEN LOGAN WAS THE BRAWLER ON THE TEAM. HE WASN'T AFRAID OF CONNECTICUT.
MAYBE HE SHOULD'VE BEEN. HE MIGHT BE LESS DEAD RIGHT NOW.

THAT'S NOT A CIVILIAN VEHICLE. BELLE?
I'M DETECTING DEPLETED URANIUM AMMO. IT'S GOVERNMENT ISSUE.
I'LL CLEAR THE ROAD IN FRONT OF THIS MANIAC.
PILOT, GET ME TWO MILES DOWN THE ROAD, FAST!
LET'S SEE WHO'S HAVING A FIVE STAR ESCAPE FROM LIBERTY CITY!
UH. YOU GUYS AREN'T GOING TO BELIEVE THIS, BUT, WELL, THERE'S NO EASY WAY TO SAY IT--IT'S *THE WRECKER. AGAIN.*
YOU AGAIN!

GOTCHA!
OH, YOU'RE SO WELCOME.
MY BIKE!
HOW DO I KNOW THIS IS EVEN *REAL?*
HOW DO I KNOW IT'S NOT ANOTHER TRICK?
I'M NOT STILL IN *PLEASANT HILL*, AM I?
WHUMP
SCREEEEEEACH
AW CRAP
DON'T STOP!
LISTEN, LADY--I AIN'T GOT A CHOICE!
THE CAR'S BRAKING--THEY DONE SOMETHING!
I HATE THE AVENGERS!

AND I HATE THE NEW MUTANTS OR WHOEVER THESE GUYS ARE!
CABLE! CABLE?
I STOMPED THE BRAKES WITH TELEKINESIS!
DIVE!

SKREEEEEEE
I GOT YA!
FORE!
YEAAAOW!
I HATE CONNECTICUT.
HO-HOW LONG HAS IT BEEN SINCE I TRASHED AVENGERS MANSION?

Read more FREE comics on ReadComicOnline

MAYBE YOU DON'T BELIEVE ME, BUT YOU'LL BELIEVE HER.
THAT'S MORE OR LESS THE ELEVATOR PITCH. WRECKER'S TELLING THE TRUTH.
AND WHY SHOULD WE BELIEVE YOU?
'CAUSE I'M MARIA HILL. IT'S MY PRISON, AND I ALMOST BECAME A PERMANENT RESIDENT.
ATTENTION, AVENGERS. THIS IS S.H.I.E.L.D.
STAND AWAY FROM THE ESCAPEES.
HOW AM I READING BOTH TRUTH AND DECEPTION FROM HER?
I EXPECT NOTHING LESS FROM A SPYMASTER.
IN CASE YOU WERE ON THE FENCE ABOUT HELPING ME--YOU SHOULD KNOW THAT THERE'S A PLACE WAITING FOR ALL OF YOU IN PLEASANT HILL.
WHY DOESN'T THAT SURPRISE ME?
IF YOU LET THEM TAKE ME BACK, WE'RE ALL IN A LOT OF TROUBLE.
THANKS FOR THE ASSIST. WE'LL TAKE IT FROM HERE, AVENGERS.
WHAT'S IT GOING TO BE, ROGUE?

TAKE 'EM DOWN.
I KEPT THIS WARM FOR YOU FROM LAST TIME.
BARBARA.
ARE WE SERIOUSLY ABOUT TO DO WHAT I THINK WE'RE ABOUT TO DO?

Read more FREE comics on ReadComicOnline

THAT'S FOR SLUGGING ME-- AND DON'T FORGET-- YOU TOOK MY MONEY!
NOW STAY OUT OF JAIL SO YOU CAN FIND ME SOME LEADS ON THE RED SKULL!
SKRASH
AARGH!
I HELP YOU, AND THIS IS HOW YOU PAY ME BACK?
I'LL WRECK YOU ALL!
DID I *MISS* SOMETHING? ARE WE PAYING INFORMANTS NOW?
I DON'T WANT TO KNOW. THAT WAY, I WON'T HAVE TO LIE TO ROGERS.
AT THIS RATE, IN A FEW MONTHS WE'LL BE A TEAM OF *VILLAINS*.
I DON'T MEAN TO BRAG, BUT I'VE BOUGHT *WAY* WORSE DUDES THAN THE WRECKER.
GET TORCH AND QUICKSILVER ON THE LINE. HAVE THEM MEET US...

WHY ARE WE IN PLEASANT HILL, CONNECTICUT?
DID SOMEONE CHEAT ON THEIR GOLF SCORE?
BEAT YOU TO THE JOKE, JOHNNY.
AND I *COMMITTED*.
YOU MEAN YOU SHOULD *BE* COMMITTED.
THERE'S MY HOME. THAT'S WHERE EVERYONE WITH POWERS HAS BEEN LIVING.
WHAT ARE YOU SAYING? WHO ELSE IS DOWN THERE?
OH, NO.
YOU GUYS HEAR THAT?
HEY, IT'S THE ALL-NEW, ALL-CRADLE-ROBBING AVENGERS!
BUT--WHO'S FLYING?!
KLIK
IS THAT ANOTHER *MARIA HILL*?!

FWOOM
TO BE CONTINUED IN
ALL-NEW, ALL-DIFFERENT AVENGERS #7!

MARVEL
CASE NO. 007
WAID
KUBERT
OBACK
ALL-NEW ALL-DIFFERENT
AVENGERS
STANDOFF
AVENGERS CRIME SCENE

AND THERE CAME A DAY, A DAY UNLIKE ANY OTHER, WHEN EARTH'S MIGHTIEST HEROES (OR THE ONES THAT WERE AROUND THAT DAY, ANYWAY) FOUND THEMSELVES UNITED AGAINST A COMMON THREAT. ON THAT DAY, THE AVENGERS WERE BORN--TO FIGHT THE FOES NO SINGLE SUPER HERO COULD WITHSTAND!

NOW CAPTAIN AMERICA, IRON MAN, THOR, VISION, SPIDER-MAN, MS. MARVEL AND NOVA ARE THE...

ALL-NEW ALL-DIFFERENT AVENGERS

STANDOFF

ASSAULT ON PLEASANT HILL

SIX MONTHS AGO, A MYSTERIOUS HACKER KNOWN AS THE WHISPERER LEAKED FILES EXPOSING A TOP-SECRET S.H.I.E.L.D. SECURITY PROGRAM, CODENAMED KOBIK, WHICH WOULD ALLOW AUTHORITIES TO USE COSMIC CUBE FRAGMENTS TO MAKE CHANGES IN THE FABRIC OF REALITY WITHOUT PUBLIC KNOWLEDGE. AT THE TIME, S.H.I.E.L.D. DIRECTOR MARIA HILL CLAIMED THE PROGRAM WAS SHUT DOWN...

WRITER: MARK WAID ARTIST: ADAM KUBERT

COLOR ARTISTS: SONIA OBACK with DONO SÁNCHEZ ALMARA, ROMULO FAJARDO & EDGAR DELGADO

LETTERER: VC'S CORY PETIT

COVER ARTIST: ALEX ROSS

VARIANT COVER ARTIST: EVAN "DOC" SHANER

RECAP PAGE ART BY: MAHMUD ASRAR & DAVE McCAIG

ASSISTANT EDITOR: ALANNA SMITH
EDITORS: TOM BREVOORT WITH WIL MOSS
EDITOR IN CHIEF: AXEL ALONSO

CHIEF CREATIVE OFFICER: JOE QUESADA
PUBLISHER: DAN BUCKLEY
EXEC. PRODUCER: ALAN FINE

THE AVENGERS CREATED BY STAN LEE and JACK KIRBY

© 2016 Marvel Characters, Inc. All rights reserved. All characters featured in this issue and the distinctive names and likenesses thereof, and all related indicia are trademarks of Marvel Characters, Inc. No similarity between any of the names, characters, persons, and/or institutions in this magazine with those of any living or dead person or insititution is intended, and any such similarity which may exist is purely coincidental.
WWW.MARVEL.COM

HEAT OF THE MOMENT. PROBABLY WON'T HAPPEN AGAIN. WERE YOU OFFENDED?
NO, I MEAN, NO--WHY DO YOU PUT YOURSELF THROUGH THIS?
YOU GO THROUGH DAYS AND DAYS OF CHEMO TO FIGHT THE CANCER...
...AND THEN EVERY TIME YOU PICK UP THE **HAMMER** AND **TRANSFORM**, IT WIPES OUT ANY **PROGRESS?**
WHY WOULD YOU DO THAT TO YOURSELF?
OH, COME ON, SAM. I CAN'T BELIEVE YOU OF ALL PEOPLE WOULD HAVE TO ASK ME THAT.
IT'S IMPORTANT TO CARRY ON A LEGACY.
IT'S IMPORTANT TO FEEL **WORTHY.**
I BECOME THOR BECAUSE SOMETIMES THERE ARE PEOPLE WHO NEED MY HELP.
I BECOME **JANE** BECAUSE I'M FIGHTING TO SAVE MY LIFE.
THE OTHER AVENGERS DON'T KNOW. WILL YOU RESPECT MY SECRET?
OF COURSE.
AND RESPECT MY CHOICE?
NOT COMPLETELY.
...
"NOT"...?
GREEN SKULL SIGHTED IN MANHATTAN
BDEEP
CRAP.
IT IS VERY POSSIBLE THAT YOU ARE BEING FULLY TRUTHFUL WITH YOURSELF, AND IF SO, THAT'S TERRIFIC.
IT IS **ALSO** ENTIRELY POSSIBLE THAT THE REASON YOU KEEP PICKING UP THE HAMMER IS BECAUSE, DEEP DOWN, YOU'VE GIVEN UP HOPE AND LONG TO DIE A WARRIOR'S DEATH.
I WON'T OUT YOU, BUT IF I EVER DECIDE THAT YOU'RE ON A SUICIDE RUN, I WON'T LET YOU SURRENDER, EITHER.
YOU'RE MY FRIEND.

COLES ACADEMIC HIGH SCHOOL, JERSEY CITY.
MS. KHAN, WILL YOU PLEASE SHOW US HOW TO SIMPLIFY THIS EQUATION?
EEP.
Substitute Teacher: Mr. Horton
I REALIZE I'M NOT YOUR **REGULAR** TEACHER, MS. KHAN...
...BUT I WOULD NOT **ASK** YOU IF I DIDN'T BELIEVE YOU TO BE **CAPABLE.**
YOU CAN TRUST ME.

GHAAAAH!
STOP! I'LL TALK!
EEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEE
BRRRIINGGG
CLASS DISMISSED.
MS. KHAN, IF YOU WOULD BE SO KIND...
"...MEET ME ON THE ROOF."
RELAX. HE'S NOT EVIL ANYMORE, RIGHT? HE'S NOT EVIL ANYMORE, RIGHT? HE'S NOT--
--DAAAH!
VISION? WHAT--WHY DID YOU--?
SECRET-- IDENTITY--!
FORGIVE THE CLASSROOM DECEPTION. I WISHED TO SPEAK WITH YOU, AND THIS WAS THE LOGICAL PLACE TO LOCATE YOU AT THIS TIME OF DAY.
I HAVE ACTED WITH CAUTION. IF YOU'LL RECALL, I NOW POSSESS THE ABILITY TO PROJECT HOLOGRAPHIC ILLUSIONS. THEY WILL ENSURE OUR PRIVACY.
YOU DISTRUST ME FOR HAVING ACTED AGAINST YOU WHILE UNDER KANG'S CONTROL.

UMMM...
BECAUSE THE LENGTH OF MY TENURE AS AN AVENGER FAR ECLIPSES YOURS, HOWEVER, YOU ARE RETICENT TO VOICE YOUR MISGIVINGS.
...I...
UNDERSTANDABLY, THEN, I MUST BE THE ONE TO BEGIN THE HEALING.
TO THAT END, I HAVE CONSTRUCTED A GIFT FOR YOU.
WHAT IS IT?
"A WAY OF MAKING UP FOR YOUR UNJUST EXPULSION.
"INTERPOLATING FROM EXISTING CAMERA FOOTAGE AND DATA FROM AS FAR BACK AS THE TEAM'S INCEPTION, THIS HEADSET ALLOWS YOU TO EXPERIENCE, FIRSTHAND, ALL OF AVENGERS HISTORY.

"IMMERSED IN VIRTUAL REALITY, IT WILL BE AS IF YOU WERE A PARTICIPANT IN EVERY RECORDED ADVENTURE.
"IT WILL FEEL, IN A WAY, AS IF YOU WERE A CHARTER MEMBER."
I HOPE THIS WILL BRING YOU SOME ENJOYMENT--
--KAMALA? ARE YOU ALL RIGHT?

OH, GOOD. YOU FOUND HER.
FOLLOW US.
"WE HAVE A SITUATION."
I WANT MY LIFE BACK!
CLEAR THE AREA, PEOPLE NOT NAMED SPIDER-MAN!
ALWAYS MY LUCK.
HOLY COW, IS THIS GUY A DEEP CUT! I HAVEN'T SEEN HIM IN FOREVER!

WHAT YEAR IS THIS?
FUNNY, YOU MAKE ME WANT TO ASK THE SAME--
=HNNNGH!=
SPANGG
YOU UNDERESTIMATED HIS STRENGTH.
NO, IT WAS A LUCKY SHOT.
CALLS HIMSELF--
=KOFF=
--CALLS HIMSELF NIGHT PHANTOM.
YOU HAVE TO BE VERY CAREFUL WITH HIS BANDAGES.
WHY? IS HE WOUNDED?
NO, HE'S--
SHZAAK
--I SAID CAREFUL!
HOW LONG WAS I CAPTIVE IN PLEASANT HILL?

I DEMAND ANSWERS!
HE'S RADIOACTIVE!
THAKOOM
I HAVE ENDURED WORSE.
OKAY, TOUGH AS GAUZE-HEAD HERE IS, WE REALLY DIDN'T NEED FIVE AVENGERS FOR THAT...
"CAPTIVE"... "PLEASANT HILL"...WHAT WAS HE GOING ON ABOUT?
YOU DON'T HAVE THE CLEARANCE FOR AN ANSWER, SPIDER-MAN.
FOR THOSE OF YOU UNFAMILIAR, MY NAME IS MARIA HILL. I'M THE DIRECTOR OF S.H.I.E.L.D.--
--AND YOUR PRESENCE HERE IS NO LONGER REQUIRED.
IF YOU'RE HERE TO TAKE POSSESSION, TELL ME YOU'RE WEARING LEAD UNDERWEAR.
I DON'T HAVE TO TELL YOU ANYTHING, STARK. THIS IS S.H.I.E.L.D. BUSINESS, AND I HAVE A CLEANUP CREW ON ITS WAY. TAKE YOUR TEAM HOME.

Read more FREE comics on ReadComicOnline

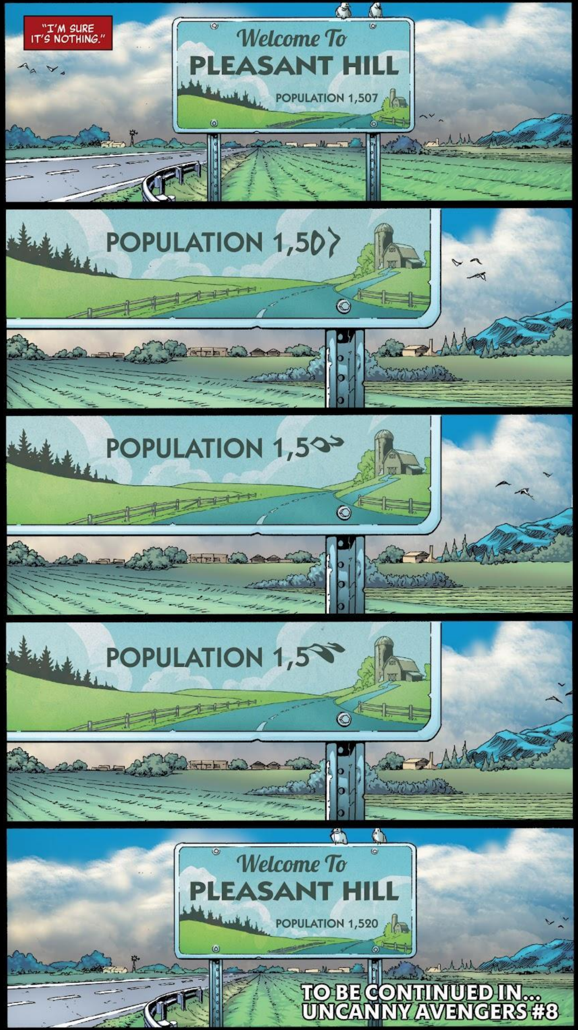
Read more FREE comics on ReadComicOnline

Read more FREE comics on ReadComicOnline

OH, GOD...PLEASE LET THERE BE SURVIVORS...
WAIT. I SEE MOVEMENT...
I HOPE YOU ALL HAVE INSURANCE.
QUINJET AND DENTAL.

COOL HEADS, OKAY? LET'S FIGURE OUT WHAT'S GOING ON WITH THE CRAZY DOPPELGANGERS BEFORE WE START THROWING DOWN!
TH
WAM
OH, HELL NO!
YOU COME AFTER MY PEOPLE, I WILL QUOTE FROM THE BOOK OF BEN GRIMM:
IT'S CLOBBERIN' TIME!
LISTEN TO ME! THIS IS ALL A BIG MISUNDERSTANDING! WE DIDN'T...
...
...IS THAT SNOW...?
STRETCHY GIRL IS STRETCHY!
ARE YOU DOING THIS?
NOT I!
THEN I THINK OUR PROBLEMS JUST GOT BIGGER!
DUELING MARIAS, SUDDEN WEATHER, AND SOME SORT OF WALL IN THE AIR!
SOMETHING OR SOMEONE IS TRYING DAMN HARD TO KEEP US OUT OF PLEASANT HILL, PEOPLE!
CHWOK
HNNGH!
YOU LED US INTO A TRAP!
WE LED YOU--?
WHATEVER! SETTLE UP LATER! RIGHT NOW, EVERYONE CONCENTRATE YOUR FIRE!
HIT THAT WALL WITH EVERYTHING YOU'VE GOT!
IT'S NOT EVEN CRACKING!
THEN TRY HARDER WHILE WE CAN STILL SEE IT!

Tony
HEY, KID, HAND ME THE 5/8THS.
KID! WAKE UP!
PLEASANT HILL AUTO REPAIR
SORRY, MR. STARK. HERE YOU GO.
YOU ALL RIGHT, KID? YOU'RE A MILLION LIGHT-YEARS AWAY.
Miles
SORRY. I'M FINE.
I'VE JUST GOT THIS WEIRD HEADACHE.



AVENGERS ASSEMBLE!

Send e-mail to **MHEROES@MARVEL.COM** (please mark OKAY TO PRINT)

Welcome back, AVENGERS readers! Assistant Editor Alanna Smith here! Hope you enjoyed our first AVENGERS STANDOFF tie-in! We're crossing over with UNCANNY AVENGERS for this event, so be sure to check out the issues featured on the next two pages--and don't miss the epic conclusion of the event in AVENGERS STANDOFF: ASSAULT ON PLEASANT HILL OMEGA #1!

All right, enough of the sales pitch--let's get to your letters!

I just got done reading issue #3 and saw some readers questioning the current lineup.

Here is the simple fact: In my house, the under-18 crowd was not interested in THE AVENGERS at all. Now I am constantly being asked when the latest issue will be arriving. And if I smile, laugh or go "hmmm" while reading an issue, I am instantly asked what Kamala or Sam did (because, for a young person, these characters are people first and super heroes second). So I for one support this new lineup with adult heroes for me and young heroes for younger readers (and me).

Avengers Assemble,
Daniel Butcher

That's great to hear, Daniel! No one else in my family reads comics, so when I smile, laugh or go "hmmm" it's all "Go outside and get some air, Alanna," "Get a life, Alanna," "Stop crying about fictional characters all the time, Alanna."

HI MY LOVES!

My name is Aliasqar (Aliasghar) Ganjali from Iran and I loveeee Marvel more than anyone.

First, say hi to dear Mahmud Asrar for me because he is from my country and I think he is the first artist from Iran to work with Marvel and I am so proud of him. Second, say hi to dear Mark Waid because he answered my letter and he is one of my favorite writers.

You printed my letter in ALL-NEW, ALL-DIFFERENT AVENGERS #3 and I'm so surprised! Dear Mark, please do something so that Nova is not cursed with being a "jerk" because he is my second favorite character (first is Ghost Rider) and I want Nova and Miles to succeed on their missions.

Thanks a lot.
Aliasqar Ganjali

Mahmud: Hey, Aliasqar! I'm technically not from Iran but I had a lot of Iranian friends growing up in Turkey. In fact, one of my favorite teachers ever was from Iran. It is our pleasure to tell stories about Nova and his friends. Stick around to see what we have in store for him.

Mark: Hi, Aliasqar! Thanks for your kind words and thanks for being an Avengers fan! Trust me, we'll take care of Nova and treat him well--in fact, he's the most important Avenger in an upcoming story arc in a few months, proving himself invaluable to the team! Mahmud and I like him, too!

My review of ALL-NEW, ALL-DIFFERENT AVENGERS #5:

I wish Ms. Marvel wasn't kicked out (of the Avengers) and I'm sad she was kicked out and I also wish I had a Ms. Marvel action figure because I have a Hellcat one, and a Rey one, and a BB-8 one and a Spider-Gwen one.

Love,
Leela (heart), 5

You seem like the coolest kid ever, Leela! I hope you get your Ms. Marvel action figure soon, and I hope you're happy that Kamala is back in the Avengers!

I've always loved Marvel Comics since I grew up reading different titles under the Marvel banner like AVENGERS and X-MEN. Jonathan Hickman's run of THE AVENGERS and NEW AVENGERS that eventually led to last year's SECRET WARS really got me hooked. I thought that was by far the best Avengers storyline I've read so when I saw a sneak peek of the ALL-NEW, ALL-DIFFERENT AVENGERS, I was a little disappointed. I didn't like the new lineup. But as I got my hands on the first issue of this new series, I started to like it. Sure, it's not perfect yet, but I know that it takes time to perfect something. So keep up the good work, and I'm looking forward to falling in love with comics once more.

Cheers,
Jarrel Benedict Cacdac

Glad to hear it's growing on you--we'll win you over yet!

Mark Waid is one of my favorite comic writers! Definitely top three, maybe #1. I really wanted to see him write Tony Stark, but I am not enjoying AVENGERS. These characters are super dull. Oh look, it's Nova. Zzzzzz. Oh look, it's a teenage girl who stretches. Zzzzzzz. Look, it's not Spider-Man. Zzzzzz. Look, it's Falcon. Zzzzzz. Look, it's Vision. His book did so well they gave the first issue away for free in SPIDER-MAN/DEADPOOL. The Avengers are supposed to be the hallmark of super hero teams. Instead they have become the Hallmark channel of super hero teams. I get it. You're diverse. Diversity is good. You have delivered your enlightened message of political correctness. Now how about giving me something worth reading instead of this cure for insomnia that I have wasted my hard-earned money on? I believe in Mark Waid. But I'm growing tired of this book fast. Maybe I'm the only one but I doubt it. Hey all you True Believers! If you love this book then send them an email. But If you don't, don't just hope it gets better. Send those emails. That is one of the great things about Marvel. They listen to the readers!

Excelsior!
David Webster

I mean, I don't think a cure for insomnia could possibly be a waste of money. In fact, we probably saved you billions of R&D dollars. And you got to skip that pesky clinical testing phase!

Just finished issue #4 and wow. I'm only 15, and recently read the original first 20 FANTASTIC FOUR comics from the '60s, thinking, "Why can't comics be like this anymore?" Reading this comic, I felt my faith restored. Don't get me wrong, I love Marvel and have been dedicated to it for a while, but after such a heavy event like SECRET WARS, it's amazing to see a group of heroes kicking the butt of a low-key villain! And that kiss! Well, I can't wait to see how that relationship develops, and all I have to say is there's only one thing wrong with this comic: It doesn't come out with a new issue every day!

Back to Lego Marvel Avengers now...
Excelsior!
Lewis Forman

A new issue every day?! Don't you want ME to have time to play Lego Marvel's Avengers too, Lewis? Wait--I don't even have time to play it now! Maybe we should make this comic come out every OTHER month...

Hello,

I love the new AVENGERS book! I really love the lineup because it includes a lot of the newer characters but Iron Man is the best. I used to only like the older comics from the '60s, '70s, and '80s but recently I started to like the newer comics as well. I like how there is sort of a mystery about the new Thor. In issue #4 you really brought that out. I like the art a lot because it is not super realistic but the characters still look like real people. I have to say, though, the cover art is better than the art inside the book. When will you bring in the big super villains like Kang or Thanos? Well, maybe not Thanos yet but you know what I mean.

Sincerely,
Bennett Gottesman

We already chewed up Kang and spat him out--we're in the big leagues now! Taking on A-listers like, uh...Night... Phantom...

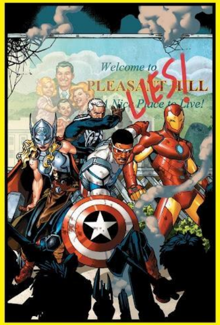
Come back next month to see even MORE villains that I had to spend hours digging through the reference library to find--I've practically got a whole trading card deck now! Did you know we have a character named Big Wheel?! He's LITERALLY a guy in a big wheel! Comics are great.

See you next time!
-All-New, All-Different Alanna Smith

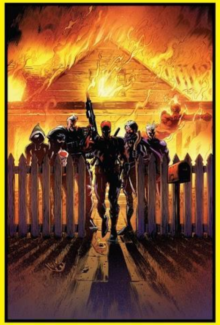
WILL THE AVENGERS BECOME PERMANENT RESIDENTS
OF PLEASANT HILL? FIND OUT IN...

STANDOFF
ASSAULT ON PLEASANT HILL

STANDOFF: WELCOME TO PLEASANT HILL #1
IN STORES NOW



STANDOFF: ASSAULT ON PLEASANT HILL ALPHA #1
IN STORES NOW

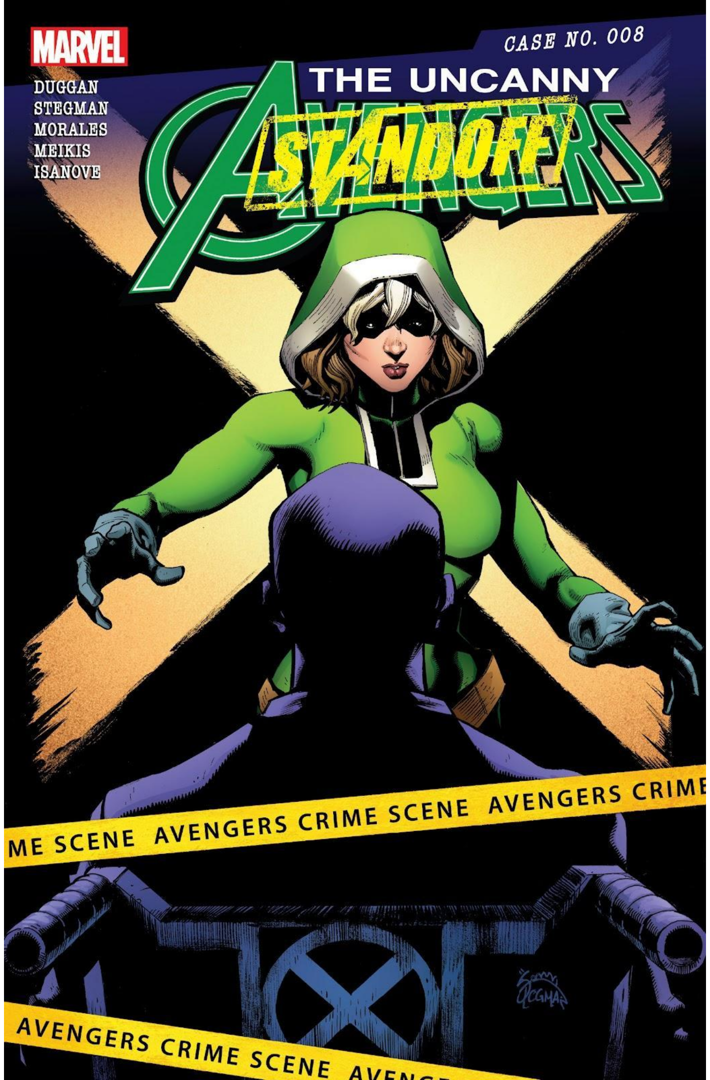


UNCANNY AVENGERS #7
IN STORES NOW

UNCANNY AVENGERS #8
COMING IN APRIL

ALL-NEW, ALL-DIFFERENT AVENGERS #8
COMING IN APRIL

STANDOFF: ASSAULT ON PLEASANT HILL OMEGA #1
COMING IN APRIL



MARVEL
CASE NO. 008
DUGGAN
STEGMAN
MORALES
MEIKIS
ISANOVE
THE UNCANNY
AVENGERS
STANDOFF
ME SCENE AVENGERS CRIME SCENE AVENGERS CRIME
AVENGERS CRIME SCENE

ROGUE STEVE ROGERS DOCTOR VOODOO DEADPOOL

TO ENCOURAGE PEACE AFTER THE WAR BETWEEN THE AVENGERS AND THE X-MEN, THE ORIGINAL CAPTAIN AMERICA, STEVE ROGERS, BROUGHT TOGETHER MEMBERS OF BOTH TEAMS TO FORM THE AVENGERS UNITY SQUAD. NOW, TO PROMOTE COOPERATION IN THE FACE OF RISING TENSIONS, THE UNITY SQUAD HAS EXPANDED TO INCLUDE A NEW FACTION: INHUMANS.

THE UNCANNY AVENGERS

STANDOFF

ASSAULT ON PLEASANT HILL

SIX MONTHS AGO, A HACKER LEAKED FILES EXPOSING A TOP-SECRET S.H.I.E.L.D. SECURITY PROGRAM, CODENAMED KOBIK, WHICH WOULD ALLOW AUTHORITIES TO USE COSMIC CUBE FRAGMENTS TO MAKE CHANGES IN THE FABRIC OF REALITY. THE PROGRAM WAS PUBLICALLY SHUT DOWN, BUT MARIA HILL SECRETLY USED THE FRAGMENTS (WHICH HAD EVOLVED INTO A LITTLE GIRL) TO REWRITE SUPER VILLAINS INTO ORDINARY, UPSTANDING CITIZENS OF A SMALL TOWN CALLED PLEASANT HILL. TWO MARIA HILLS LURED THE UNITY SQUAD AND THE ALL-NEW, ALL-DIFFERENT AVENGERS INTO A BATTLE AT PLEASANT HILL--WHICH WAS QUICKLY DIFFUSED BY THE REALITY-BENDING APPEARANCE OF KOBIK HERSELF...

[THIS ISSUE TAKES PLACE AFTER ALL-NEW, ALL-DIFFERENT AVENGERS #7]

STUDENT DEBT

GERRY DUGGAN WRITER
RYAN STEGMAN PENCILER
MARK MORALES & DAVE MEIKIS with RYAN STEGMAN INKERS
RICHARD ISANOVE COLORIST
VC's CLAYTON COWLES LETTERER
RYAN STEGMAN & RICHARD ISANOVE COVER ARTISTS

ALANNA SMITH ASST. EDITOR
TOM BREVOORT with DANIEL KETCHUM EDITORS
AXEL ALONSO EDITOR IN CHIEF
JOE QUESADA CHIEF CREATIVE OFFICER
DAN BUCKLEY PUBLISHER
ALAN FINE EXEC. PRODUCER

AVENGERS CREATED BY STAN LEE AND JACK KIRBY

© 2016 Marvel Characters, Inc. All rights reserved. All characters featured in this issue and the distinctive names and likenesses thereof, and all related indicia are trademarks of Marvel Characters, Inc. No similarity between any of the names, characters, persons, and/or institutions in this magazine with those of any living or dead person or insititution is intended, and any such similarity which may exist is purely coincidental.WWW.MARVEL.COM

QUICKSILVER THE HUMAN TORCH SYNAPSE CABLE

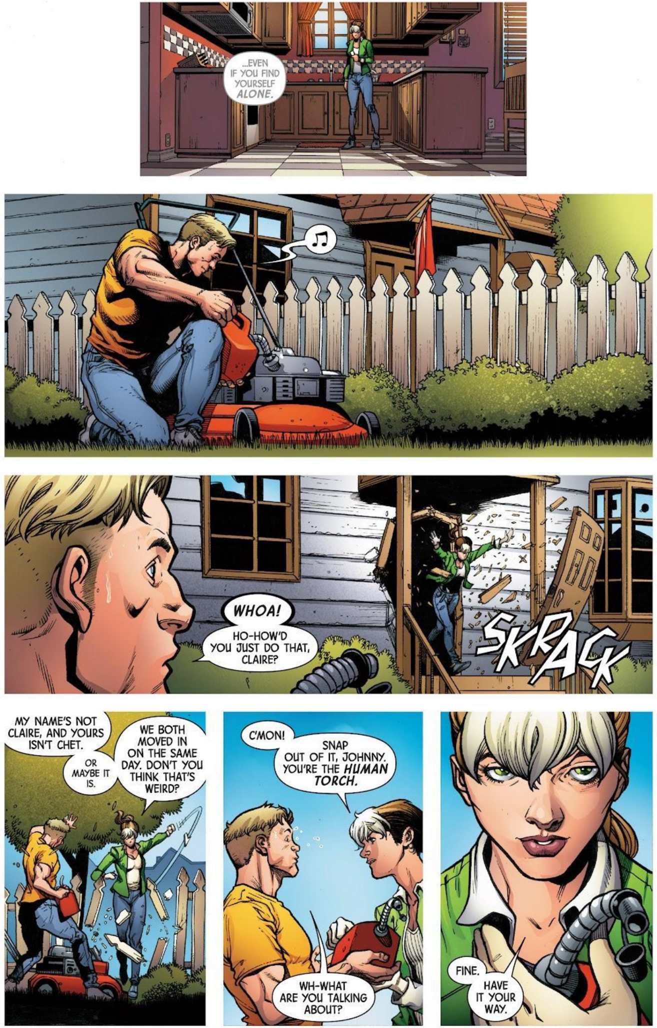
Read more FREE comics on ReadComicOnline

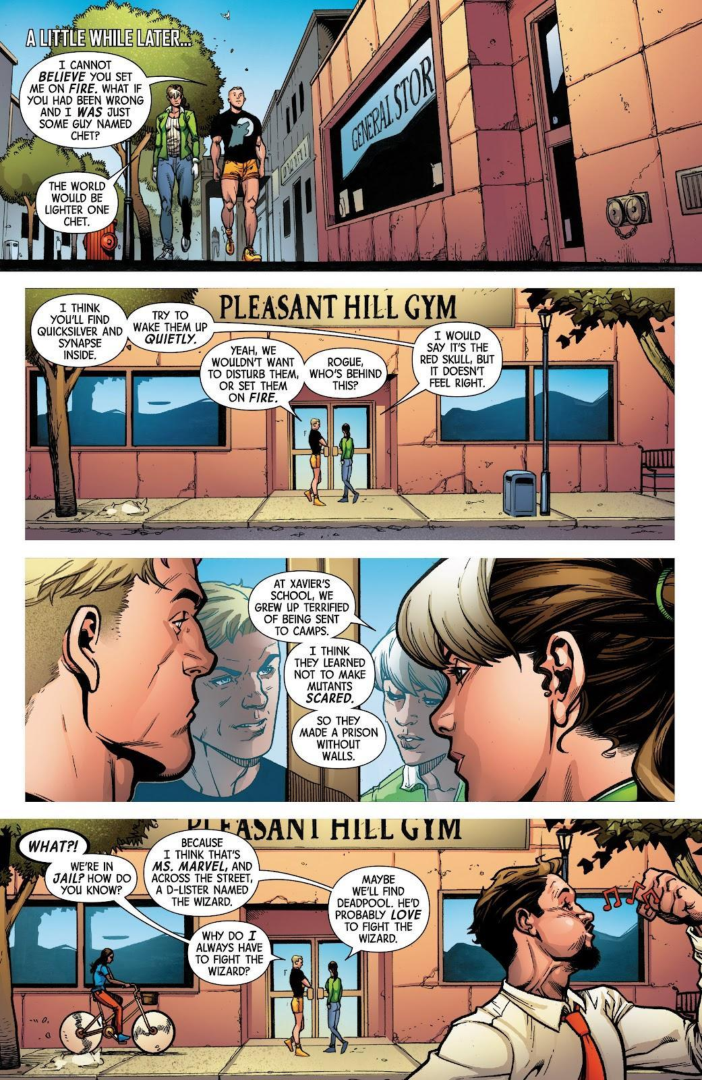
GYM
PLEASANT HILL IS ALMOST *INSIPIDLY* PLEASANT.
I CAN'T REMEMBER THE LAST TIME I SAW A FIGHT. OR A FIRE. WHAT DOES THAT FIREFIGHTER EVEN *DO* ALL DAY?
UGH. WHY AM I THINKING ABOUT MAGNUM P.I. THE FIREFIGHTER?
THERE IS ONE *UNPLEASANT* THING IN MY LIFE NOWADAYS.
IF THAT WEIRDO WHO'S BEEN HARASSING ME CALLS AGAIN, I'M *NOT* ANSWERING.
DAMMIT, I'M NOT ANSWERING THE PHONE TODAY!
DEET DEET DEET

I'M JUST GOING TO EAT MY LUNCH, AND THEN--THEN...
DEET DEET DEET
UNKNOWN
DEET DEET DEET
HELLO, CLAIRE SPEAKING.
DO YOU REMEMBER?
WHOEVER THIS IS--THIS HAS GONE ON LONG ENOUGH. STOP CALLING ME! IT'S NOT FUNNY!
SOMETHING'S WRONG.
YOU ASKED ME TO BE THE ONE TO REACH OUT TO YOU.
WHO ARE YOU?
DO I-- DO I KNOW YOU?
YES.
I FEEL LIKE I'M GOING OUT OF MY MIND!
LET'S MEET IN MY STUDY.
DO YOU REMEMBER WHAT I TOLD YOU LONG AGO?

Read more FREE comics on ReadComicOnline

I'VE SEEN A LOT OF X'S AROUND LATELY.
INDEED?
PERHAPS YOU MIGHT ONE DAY HEAR MY VOICE, OR SEE THE LETTER *X* TOO OFTEN, AND THAT WILL HELP YOU REALIZE--
--THAT SOMETHING'S NOT RIGHT.
I *REMEMBER.*
AND... I *MISSED* SOMETHING ELSE, TOO.
A MATTER FOR ANOTHER TIME.
WHAT'S IMPORTANT IS FOR YOU TO REALIZE THAT YOU ARE UNDER ATTACK.
I KNOW.
THEN TAKE HEART, ROGUE. YOU ARE ONE OF MY *X-MEN,* AND CAN ACHIEVE THE IMPOSSIBLE...


...EVEN IF YOU FIND YOURSELF *ALONE.*
♫
WHOA!
HO-HOW'D YOU JUST DO THAT, CLAIRE?
SKRACK
MY NAME'S NOT CLAIRE, AND YOURS ISN'T CHET.
OR MAYBE IT IS.
WE BOTH MOVED IN ON THE SAME DAY. DON'T YOU THINK THAT'S WEIRD?
C'MON!
SNAP OUT OF IT, JOHNNY. YOU'RE THE *HUMAN TORCH.*
WH-WHAT ARE YOU TALKING ABOUT?
FINE.
HAVE IT YOUR WAY.


A LITTLE WHILE LATER...
I CANNOT BELIEVE YOU SET ME ON FIRE. WHAT IF YOU HAD BEEN WRONG AND I WAS JUST SOME GUY NAMED CHET?
THE WORLD WOULD BE LIGHTER ONE CHET.
GENERAL STOR
PLEASANT HILL GYM
I THINK YOU'LL FIND QUICKSILVER AND SYNAPSE INSIDE.
TRY TO WAKE THEM UP QUIETLY.
YEAH, WE WOULDN'T WANT TO DISTURB THEM, OR SET THEM ON FIRE.
ROGUE, WHO'S BEHIND THIS?
I WOULD SAY IT'S THE RED SKULL, BUT IT DOESN'T FEEL RIGHT.
AT XAVIER'S SCHOOL, WE GREW UP TERRIFIED OF BEING SENT TO CAMPS.
I THINK THEY LEARNED NOT TO MAKE MUTANTS SCARED.
SO THEY MADE A PRISON WITHOUT WALLS.
PLEASANT HILL GYM
WHAT?!
WE'RE IN JAIL? HOW DO YOU KNOW?
BECAUSE I THINK THAT'S MS. MARVEL, AND ACROSS THE STREET, A D-LISTER NAMED THE WIZARD.
WHY DO I ALWAYS HAVE TO FIGHT THE WIZARD?
MAYBE WE'LL FIND DEADPOOL. HE'D PROBABLY LOVE TO FIGHT THE WIZARD.

S'CUSE ME, CAN I--
WHA!
UGHN!
YOU OKAY?
HEY, I KNOW YOU DON'T REMEMBER ME, BUT WE'VE MET BEFORE.
NO, WE HAVEN'T.
YEAH--
NO OFFENSE, LADY, BUT YOU'RE KIND OF FREAKING ME OUT.
DIDN'T YOU SEE WHAT YOU DID JUST NOW? YOUR HAND?
YOU'RE AN AVENGER. I THINK WE WERE SOMEWHERE ELSE TOGETHER, AND--
ST-STAY AWAY!
--I DON'T HAVE TIME TO HOLD YOUR GIANT HAND THROUGH THIS, KID.
WHAT ARE YOU DOING?!
IF THIS IS A FIGHT, SHOULD I GO BEAT UP THE WIZARD?

LET ME GO!
I'LL GO GET THE WIZARD.
BOOM
YEANNG!
YOU HURT CAROL!
WAIT--WHO'S CAROL?
WHY'S MY HEAD SO SCRAMBLED?!
AND WHAT HAPPENED TO MY HAND?!

CALM DOWN, KID!
WHAT DID YOU DO TO ME?!
AH!
WE REALLY CAN'T AFFORD TO MAKE A SCENE-- OOF!
LET GO OF ME!
I WILL-- BUT NOT UNTIL YOU'RE AWAKE AND YOU TRUST ME.
THIS IS YOUR LAST WARNING: LET GO OF ME!
WHOA...

...I'VE CHANGED MY MIND.
PLEASE DON'T LET GO.
I WON'T, AND I REALLY NEED YOUR HELP.
DO YOU REMEMBER YOUR NAME NOW?
YEAH, IT'S KAMA--
NOT THAT ONE.
I'M-- MS. MARVEL.
HELL YEAH YOU ARE.
LET'S GO FIND THE REST OF YOUR TEAMMATES.

PIANO
I FOUND QUICKSILVER, CABLE AND VOODOO.
SYNAPSE HERE THOUGHT I WAS A CRAZY PERSON.
HURTFUL.
TORCH TELLS ME YOU WERE THE FIRST TO FREE YOURSELF.
HOW DID YOU MANAGE TO BREAK THE SPELL?
LONG STORY, BUT I HAD HELP FROM AN OLD FRIEND.
I DON'T RECALL SEEING ANYONE THAT WOULD BE A MATCH FOR DEADPOOL THE LAST FEW DAYS.
SKREEEEEE
I JUST CALLED DEADPOOL.
HEY! THERE WAS A 9-1-1 CALL ABOUT A HEART ATTACK?
OH, NO.
NO. THIS IS WADE?
I HAVE SOME BAD NEWS.

HEY, GANG, IT'S A CRIME TO MISUSE THE 9-1-1 SYSTEM.
YOU WERE RIGHT, WADE. CONNECTICUT *IS* BAD.
SO YOU'LL SET *ME* ON FIRE, BUT DEADPOOL GETS THE KID GLOVES, *HUH?*
WE *COULD* RIP HIS ARM OFF-- MAYBE HE'LL REMEMBER WHO HE IS WHEN HE STARTS TO GROW A BABY ARM.
YOU'RE NOT A FIREMAN, WADE. I'M SORRY. THAT'S...NOT WHAT YOU LOOK LIKE.
MY NAME'S NOT WADE, IT'S...
IT'S...
@#!%.
@#$%&$# CONNECTICUT!
EVERY DAMN TIME!

THIS TIME THE NUTMEG STATE DELIVERS A *SPIRITUAL* DEATH.
THIS PLACE--IT'S NO INCANTATION. HOW DID THIS HAPPEN?
MY MEMORY IS FOGGY, BUT THERE WERE MULTIPLE MARIA HILLS. CLONES?
I REMEMBER A HILLTOP.
THE FIRST MYSTERY I NEED TO SOLVE IS WHAT S.H.I.E.L.D. DID WITH MY MISSING ARM.
I CAN'T HELP YOU THERE, BUT I *CAN* HONE IN ON THE SOULS OF THE OTHER AVENGERS.
I'M GONNA *KILL* WHOEVER DID THIS TO US.
WE SHOULD START DOWN THE STREET AT THE MECHANIC.
I THINK I CAN ENHANCE THE MEMORY FUNCTIONS OF THE AVENGERS THAT ARE STILL TRAPPED AND HELP THEM REMEMBER WHO THEY ARE.
"I AM IRON MAN?"

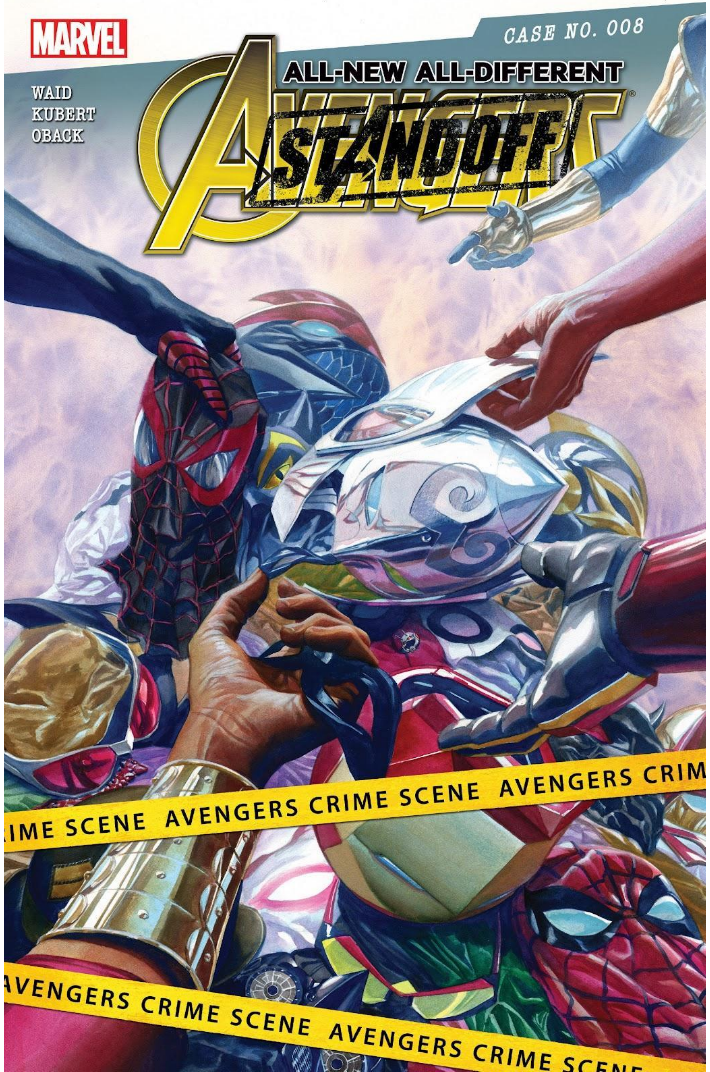
I THOUGHT THIS DAY WAS WEIRD ENOUGH.
DID I MAKE MYSELF A MECHANIC? OR DID THEY? AND WHO'S "THEY"?
I REMEMBER SOMETHING ABOUT A GIRL.
TOUCHÉ.
YOU'RE GOING TO NEED TO BE A LITTLE MORE SPECIFIC.
I REMEMBER A GIRL, TOO.
UNTIL WE KNOW WHAT WE'RE UP AGAINST, LET'S PLAY IT SLOW. NO REASON TO LET ANYONE KNOW THAT WE'RE AWAKE.
I SENT QUICKSILVER OUT ON RECON. WE'RE SURROUNDED BY SOME KIND OF FORCE-FIELD.
GARAGE
DAMMIT. WHERE'S MY ARMOR?
WHERE'S MY ARM?
Tony
I THINK MARIA HILL LURED US RIGHT INTO THIS TRAP.
WHERE ARE SAM WILSON AND STEVE ROGERS? HAVE THEY BEEN HIT WITH THE WHAMMY STICK, TOO?
AT LEAST IF STEVE WERE BRAINWASHED IT WOULD EXPLAIN WHY HE MADE YOU AN AVENGER.
THAT WAS NEVER ABOUT ME. IT WAS ABOUT ALL OF YOU.
I'M SORRY?
ROGERS TOLD ME I WAS AROUND TO REMIND ALL OF YOU ALL THAT NOT EVERYONE IS A GOD.
Tony

I'M FINISHED APOLOGIZING FOR BEING AN AVENGER. THE DECISION WAS MADE FOR ME BY STEVE ROGERS. YOU GOT A PROBLEM WITH IT, HEAD ON OVER TO THE PLEASANT HILL NURSING HOME AND TAKE IT UP WITH HIM.
BUT WHILE WE'RE ON THE SUBJECT OF QUESTIONABLE ROSTERS, MAYBE FORMING THE "TINY TONY URBAN ACHIEVERS"--YES, AND PROUD WE ARE OF ALL OF THEM--WASN'T YOUR FINEST HOUR, MAN.
WELL-- HE SHUT ME UP.
LET'S FIND WHERE MY ARMOR IS STOWED. NOVA'S HELMET. JOHNNY'S ASBESTOS PAJAMAS.
I COULD TELEPORT US AWAY SO WE CAN REGROUP.
THAT'LL BE OUR BACKUP PLAN. LET'S NOT GIVE UP THE ELEMENT OF SURPRISE.
WAKE UP THE REST OF THE AVENGERS, JERICHO.
I CAN HONE IN ON THEIR SOULS, BUT I WON'T BE ABLE TO FIND THE VISION.
NOT PASSING JUDGMENT, BUT MY SPELLCRAFT ONLY...
I THINK I KNOW WHERE TO FIND HIM. MEET ME AT THE MUSIC STORE WHEN YOU'RE DONE.
MS. MARVEL, WOULD YOU JOIN ME?
"LET'S SAY FOR THE SAKE OF ARGUMENT THAT I BELIEVE YOU..."

...THAT YOUR LONG STORY IS ACTUALLY TRUE.
TELL ME ONE THING: HOW DID YOU KNOW WHERE TO FIND ME IN THIS TOWN FULL OF MASQUERADING CHARACTERS?
I HEARD YOU PLAYING A FRIEND'S FAVORITE SONG.
YOUR PERFORMANCE WAS PERFECT. TOO PERFECT?
TOO SOULLESS, YOU MEAN?
I KNEW SOMETHING WAS WRONG.
I COULDN'T FEEL ANYTHING.
ARE THE OTHERS ASSEMBLED?

WHO HAS DONE THIS TO US?
IT'S POSSIBLE THAT THIS IS SOME PERVERSE GAME THAT THE *RED SKULL* IS PLAYING.
OR IT COULD BE S.H.I.E.L.D., MAYBE. BOTH TEAMS REMEMBER MARIA HILL BEFORE WE ENDED UP HERE.
AT LEAST WE HAVEN'T LEFT THE PLANET.
I HADN'T EVEN CONSIDERED THAT POSSIBILITY. HOW DO YOU KNOW?
THE SUN IS WHERE IT SHOULD BE IN THE SKY, AND THE FORCE OF GRAVITY IS CONSISTENT WITH CONDITIONS ON EARTH.
WORRIED WE MADE IT INTO THE COLLECTOR'S COLLECTION?
THERE ARE ONLY A SMALL NUMBER OF PEOPLE AND OBJECTS THAT COULD WARP REALITY ON THIS SCALE.
NONE ARE GOOD NEWS. IN FACT, THERE ARE SEVERAL FREQUENCIES IN THE AIR. SOME ARE S.H.I.E.L.D., BUT AT LEAST ONE SUGGESTS THE ENERGIES EMITTED BY A--
OH, NO!

YOU SILLIES AREN'T SUPPOSED TO BE AWAKE...
...TIME TO PUT YOU BACK TO SLEEP.
TO BE CONTINUED IN ALL-NEW, ALL-DIFFERENT AVENGERS #8!


MARVEL
CASE NO. 008
ALL-NEW ALL-DIFFERENT
AVENGERS
STANDOFF
WAID
KUBERT
OBACK
AVENGERS CRIME SCENE

PLEASANT HILL, CONNECTICUT.
FIFTEEN MINUTES FROM NOW.

AND THERE CAME A DAY, A DAY UNLIKE ANY OTHER, WHEN EARTH'S MIGHTIEST HEROES (OR THE ONES THAT WERE AROUND THAT DAY, ANYWAY) FOUND THEMSELVES UNITED AGAINST A COMMON THREAT. ON THAT DAY, THE AVENGERS WERE BORN--TO FIGHT THE FOES NO SINGLE SUPER HERO COULD WITHSTAND!

NOW CAPTAIN AMERICA, IRON MAN, THOR, VISION, SPIDER-MAN, MS. MARVEL AND NOVA ARE THE...

ALL-NEW ALL-DIFFERENT AVENGERS
STANDOFF
ASSAULT ON PLEASANT HILL

SIX MONTHS AGO, A HACKER LEAKED FILES EXPOSING A TOP-SECRET S.H.I.E.L.D. SECURITY PROGRAM, CODENAMED KOBIK, WHICH WOULD ALLOW AUTHORITIES TO USE COSMIC CUBE FRAGMENTS TO MAKE CHANGES IN THE FABRIC OF REALITY. S.H.I.E.L.D. DIRECTOR MARIA HILL CLAIMED THE PROGRAM WAS SHUT DOWN, BUT AN ESCAPED PRISONER--AND CAPTAIN AMERICA--TIPPED THE AVENGERS OFF TO THE EXISTENCE OF PLEASANT HILL, A SUPER VILLAIN PRISON DISGUISED AS AN ORDINARY SMALL TOWN.

DUAL MARIA HILLS LURED THE AVENGERS AND THE AVENGERS UNITY SQUAD INTO CONFLICT OUTSIDE THE STRANGE TOWN, AND IN THE FRAY, THE NOW-SENTIENT COSMIC CUBE NAMED KOBIK TRANSFORMED THE CLASHING HEROES INTO ORDINARY CITIZENS OF PLEASANT HILL. THANKS TO TRAINING FROM PROFESSOR XAVIER, UNITY SQUAD LEADER ROGUE WAS ABLE TO OVERCOME THE DECEPTION AND AWAKEN HER FELLOW AVENGERS. BUT THEIR REUNION ATTRACTED THE ATTENTION OF KOBIK, WHO WASN'T HAPPY TO SEE THE HEROES BACK IN ACTION!

WRITER: MARK WAID ARTIST: ADAM KUBERT

COLOR ARTISTS: SONIA OBACK, EDGAR DELGADO & ISRAEL SILVA

LETTERER: VC'S CORY PETIT

COVER ARTIST: ALEX ROSS

VARIANT COVER ARTISTS: GREG LAND & CHRIS SOTOMAYOR

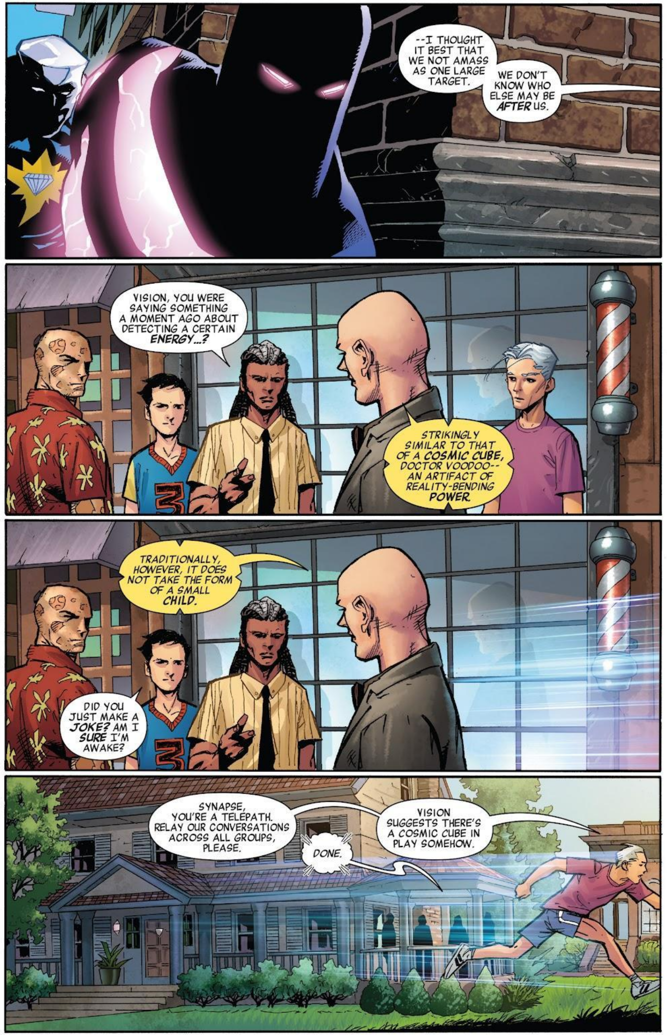
ASSISTANT EDITOR: ALANNA SMITH
EDITORS: TOM BREVOORT WITH WIL MOSS
EDITOR IN CHIEF: AXEL ALONSO

CHIEF CREATIVE OFFICER: JOE QUESADA
PUBLISHER: DAN BUCKLEY
EXEC. PRODUCER: ALAN FINE

THE AVENGERS CREATED BY STAN LEE and JACK KIRBY

© 2016 Marvel Characters, Inc. All rights reserved. All characters featured in this issue and the distinctive names and likenesses thereof, and all related indicia are trademarks of Marvel Characters, Inc. No similarity between any of the names, characters, persons, and/or institutions in this magazine with those of any living or dead person or insitituion is intended, and any such similarity which may exist is purely coincidental.WWW.MARVEL.COM

WHAT?! WHERE DID THEY ALL GO?
WHO IS--
--THAT GIRL?
WAIT. WHERE ARE WE--
--NOW?
PLEASANT HILL
HAIR
I GOT US **AWAY** FROM HER AS QUICKLY AS **POSSIBLE.**
UNTIL WE KNOW WHAT'S GOING ON--OR WHO OR WHAT HAS **CHANGED** US--


--I THOUGHT IT BEST THAT WE NOT AMASS AS ONE LARGE TARGET.
WE DON'T KNOW WHO ELSE MAY BE **AFTER** US.
VISION, YOU WERE SAYING SOMETHING A MOMENT AGO ABOUT DETECTING A CERTAIN **ENERGY...?**
STRIKINGLY SIMILAR TO THAT OF A **COSMIC CUBE,** DOCTOR VOODOO-- AN ARTIFACT OF REALITY-BENDING **POWER.**
TRADITIONALLY, HOWEVER, IT DOES NOT TAKE THE FORM OF A SMALL **CHILD.**
DID YOU JUST MAKE A **JOKE?** AM I **SURE** I'M AWAKE?
SYNAPSE, YOU'RE A TELEPATH. RELAY OUR CONVERSATIONS ACROSS ALL GROUPS, PLEASE.
DONE.
VISION SUGGESTS THERE'S A COSMIC CUBE IN PLAY SOMEHOW.

OUR APPEARANCES HAVE BEEN ALTERED, BUT OUR MEMORIES HAVE BEEN RESTORED--
--AND THOSE OF US WITH NATURAL ABILITIES STILL RETAIN THEM.
THAT'S NO SMALL ADVANTAGE.
AVENGERS? UNITY SQUAD? LOOKS LIKE BOTH.
SPREAD THE WORD.
OUR POWERS HAVEN'T KEPT US FROM BEING PUPPETS SO FAR.
LAST THING I REMEMBER, WE WERE ALL SUMMONED TO SLEEPYTOWN HERE BY STEVE ROGERS AND SAM WILSON. I THINK THAT WAS LEGIT--
--BUT THE TWO MARIA HILLS WHO ESCORTED US HERE WERE CERTAINLY NOT.
HERE THEY COME. STAND AT THE READY--!

NO! YOU DON'T UNDERSTAND!
YOU HAVE TO HELP US! WE'RE PRISONERS JUST LIKE YOU!
DON'T LET HER NEAR US!
WHO? THE GIRL?
WE'RE NOT WHO YOU THINK WE ARE! NO ONE IS IN PLEASANT HILL!
THE REAL MARIA HILL--SHE'S CORRUPTED A LITTLE GIRL NAMED KOBIK WHO CAN REWRITE REALITY!
TOGETHER, THEY CREATED THIS TOWN AS A HOME FOR MINDWIPED SUPERCRIMINALS LIKE US!
YOU KNOW US! SHE'S MINDBLAST, I'M BLOODLUST! WE FOUGHT SPIDER-MAN AND CAPTAIN AMERICA!
KOBIK REMADE US AND TOLD US TO KEEP YOU AWAY FROM PLEASANT HILL BECAUSE
SSSSH.
YOU TWO ARE BAD. BACK TO YOUR ROOMS.

I JUST WANT EVERYBODY TO CALM DOWN AND STOP FIGHTING.
THIS ISN'T WHAT'S SUPPOSED TO HAPPEN.
SUPPOSED TO HAPPEN.
SUPPOSED TO HAPPEN.
EVERYONE'S SUPPOSED TO FORGET THE UGLY WORLD OUTSIDE--
--AND BE PEACEFUL HERE. BUT SOMETHING'S WRONG.
THE BAD PEOPLE...
...THEY'RE STARTING TO WAKE UP.

NOW! KILL THE AVENGERS!
NOVA, FIND COVER!
SYNAPSE, WE'VE LOST YOUR MINDLINK! ARE YOU THERE?
SYNAPSE?

Read more FREE comics on ReadComicOnline

OVER THERE! THERE SHE IS! SHE'S JUST AS SCARED AS I--
--I MEAN, AS YOU ARE! DOESN'T SHE HAVE THE MAGIC OF A GOD, PRETTY MUCH?
SHE'S STILL A KID! MAYBE WE CAN TALK HER DOWN!
DON'T SAY THE WRONG THING!
I'VE GOT THIS!
BE CAREFUL!
LOOK, JUST BE GRATEFUL IT'S US DOING THE TALKING AND NOT--
THWOOM

UH-OH.
SO...
...YOU CAUGHT UP ON WALKING DEAD? AWESOME, AMIRITE?
FORGET ABOUT THIS. RELAX.
THINK ABOUT UNDEAD ZOMBIES INSTEAD.
...
WHAT?

IT'S NUH-NOT SAFE ANYMORE, THIS P-PLACE.
I JUST W-WANT TO BUH-BE SAFE.
YOU WANT TO BE SAFE? A FEW MINUTES AGO, I GOT PUNCHED BY A GIANT MONKEY!
HEH.
I LIKE THE MONKEY MAN.
SOMEBODY'S MAKING YOU DO ALL THIS, AREN'T THEY? I KNOW WHAT THAT'S LIKE. WANNA SEE?
?
...WAIT...
...HORRIBLE... IDEA...
...NOT HIM...!
GO AHEAD. OR, I GUESS, GO! A HEAD!
REACH IN.
TAKE A LOOK INSIDE.
NOOOOOOO!

SHE'S IN THE BRAIN OF A CRAZY MAN. WE'RE ALL GOING TO DIE.
WHOA.
THAT'S UP TO HER.
YOU WERE A PLAYTHING.
NOT LITERALLY... BUT YEAH. SOME BAD PEOPLE GAVE ME POWERS, THEN MADE ME A TOOL.
PHRASING!
SHE KNOWS WHAT I MEAN. AND SHE'S GOT THE SAME PROBLEM.
I DON'T WANT TO BE SCARED ANYMORE.
THEN TAKE CONTROL. IT'S EASY FOR YOU, IT'S A CAKEWALK. YOU DIDN'T MEAN TO, BUT YOU TURNED MY FRIENDS INTO YOUR TOYS.
AND YOU KNOW THAT'S WRONG.

Read more FREE comics on ReadComicOnline

"...AND IT'S THE CALL WE'VE BEEN *WAITING* FOR!"
AVENGERS--
--ASSEMBLE!
TO BE CONCLUDED IN STANDOFF ASSAULT ON PLEASANT HILL OMEGA!
AND NEXT ISSUE--MEET THE ALL-NEW WASP!

AVENGERS

MARVEL

STANDOFF™

ASSAULT ON PLEASANT HILL

OMEGA 001

ASSAULT ON PLEASANT HILL
OMEGA 001

SPENCER
ACUÑA
UNZUETA
WILSON

Read more FREE comics on ReadComicOnline

MERCY.
MERCY.
MERCY.
BUT FOR THE REST OF YOU, A PUNISHMENT MORE BEFITTING THE CRIME.
YOU SEE, I AM GOING TO FOLLOW YOUR INSPIRATION. I AM GOING TO REMAKE THIS PLACE IN MY OWN IMAGE. AND NOT JUST THIS PLACE, BUT THE WORLD.
I AM GOING TO MAKE YOU MY SERVANTS, MY HUMBLE SLAVES. YOU, YOUR FAMILIES, EVERYONE WHO WALKS THE EARTH.
TRULY, WE STAND ON THE VERGE OF A CHANGED REALITY.
MY MEN HAVE DRAWN A TRAP FOR THIS CUBE CHILD YOU USED TO SUBJUGATE US. THEY HAVE HOOKED HER--
"--AND NOW THEY WILL REEL HER IN."
...AND THEN WE WENT TO THE BOWLING ALLEY! I REALLY LOVE IT THERE, 'CAUSE THE DOCTOR ALWAYS LETS ME HAVE THE ICE CREAM--
REALLY? MY, WHAT A DAY--

UH-HUH! WHAT'S YOUR FAVORITE ICE CREAM, MISTER KRAVEN? MINE'S STRAWBERRY, BUT I LIKE BANANA, TOO, IF IT COMES WITH--
CLIK CLIK
--HEY! I KNOW YOU'RE BACK THERE!
AW, HELL...
IT'S--IT'S ALL RIGHT, KOBIK!
THESE ARE YOUR FRIENDS, REMEMBER? TRAPSTER AND FIXER. THEY'RE HERE FOR YOUR PARTY...
YES! IN FACT, THEY BROUGHT YOU A GIFT.
REALLY?
SHOW HER, FIXER--SHOW HER THE GIFT YOU HAVE FOR HER.
OH, UH, YEAH--THIS IS IT... PRETTY...COOL, RIGHT?
PLEASE DON'T MAKE IT SO I DON'T EXIST AGAIN.
WHAT IS IT?
YOU KNOW HOW ALL THE PEOPLE YOU TRIED TO HELP ARE SO MAD AT YOU RIGHT NOW?
UH-HUH...
WELL, THIS? THIS WILL MAKE THEM HAPPY AGAIN.
REALLY?!

INDEED. WHY DON'T YOU TAKE A CLOSER LOOK?
HERE, LEMME TURN IT ON...
THAT'S RIGHT-- CLOSER...
AyYEEEEE--
WE GOT HER!
AND YEAH, I FEEL BAD FOR THE KID, EVEN IF I KNOW IT'S NOT REALLY A KID.
BUT EVEN STILL, WHEN I RAN THE DAYCARE, I WAS CONSTANTLY TRYING TO GET THROUGH TO KOBIK--
--NEVER TRUST STRANGERS.
I DON'T KNOW YOU.
PLEASANT HILL MUSEUM.
WELL, THAT'S ALL RIGHT, AGENT KINCAID. EVEN IN A SMALL TOWN LIKE THIS, FOLKS DON'T ALWAYS RUN INTO EACH OTHER--
NO, I MEAN WHO YOU REALLY ARE.
NEARLY EVERYONE HERE, I WAS BRIEFED ON THEIR PREVIOUS IDENTITIES.
BUT YOU-- YOU WERE GIVEN LEVEL-NINE CLASSIFICATION.
WHY? WHO ARE YOU? WHAT DID YOU DO THAT GOT YOU SENTENCED HERE?

OH, I WASN'T SENTENCED AT ALL, AGENT--
--I ASKED TO COME HERE.
YOU... ASKED? WHY WOULD ANYONE--?!
IT WASN'T EASY, BELIEVE ME. NOT USED TO STAYING IN ONE PLACE FOR VERY LONG.
YOU SEE, I ONCE WIELDED A POWER SO GREAT, IT COULD MAKE A UNIVERSE TREMBLE.
BUT...IT TOOK A TOLL ON ME. I STARTED TO--LOSE CONTROL.
SO I WENT TO MARIA HILL AND ASKED HER TO FIND A WAY TO KEEP THIS POWER FROM FALLING INTO THE WRONG HANDS. TO KEEP ANYONE FROM BEING ABLE TO USE IT, INCLUDING MYSELF.
AND IT WORKED, FOR A TIME.
BUT NOW, HERE WE ARE, WITH ALL THIS EVIL AROUND US, AND SO MANY LIVES AT STAKE--AND I REMEMBER EVERYTHING AGAIN. WHICH MEANS I KNOW SOMETHING CAN BE DONE ABOUT IT.
AND SO DO YOU. I GUESS THAT'S DESTINY.
I'M GONNA ASK AGAIN, THEN, GUY--WHO ARE YOU?!
-SIGH- TIME IS OF THE ESSENCE, YOU'RE RIGHT...
MY NAME IS WENDELL VAUGHN, AVRIL--
--AND I BELIEVE YOU'RE LOOKING FOR THESE.
THE QUANTUM BANDS. THE SECOND I SAW THEM, MY HEART SKIPPED A BEAT. I KNEW THIS WAS MY CHANCE TO BE A HERO. AND THANKFULLY--

--I WASN'T THE ONLY ONE THAT DAY.
I DON'T UNDERSTAND WHAT'S HAPPENING HERE.
THEY'RE SURPRISED, STEVE.
YEAH, YOU GOT TO GIVE 'EM A MINUTE TO PROCESS.
YOU KNOW, I GOT DE-AGED ONCE, TOO.
I THOUGHT YOU SAID YOU NEVER WANTED TO TALK ABOUT THAT.
YOU DID SAY THAT, TONY.
WOO-HOO! FINALLY, CAPTAIN AMERIBRO IS BACK!
GOODBYE, LIGHTS OUT AT TEN-- HELLO, KEGGERS 'TIL DAWN.
THIS TEAM JUST GOT WAY HOTTER SHIRTLESS.
THIS HAS GOTTA TAKE YOU BACK, HUH, PIETRO? LIKE THE OLD KOOKIE QUARTET DAYS--
DON'T EVER CALL ME KOOKIE.
EH, YOU LOVE IT...
WHY DO THEY KEEP GOING ON ABOUT HOW YOUNG HE IS? HE'S STILL KINDA OLD, RIGHT?
THEY ALL ARE.
DOES EVERYONE HAVE IT OUT OF THEIR SYSTEMS NOW?
GOOD--

YES, PLENTY'S CHANGED. BUT SOME THINGS HAVEN'T.
YOU'RE HERE BECAUSE OF WHAT'S AT STAKE--
"ZEMO HAS TAKEN THIS TOWN OVER. HE HAS HOSTAGES HE LIKELY INTENDS TO KILL--
"--AND HE'S TRACKING DOWN A WEAPON TO HELP HIM DO MUCH WORSE."
I LOOK AROUND, AND TO BE HONEST--I'M NOT SURE WHAT I SEE ANYMORE.
FEELS LIKE WE'VE SPENT SO LONG AT EACH OTHER'S THROATS-- SPLINTERING, FIGHTING AMONGST OURSELVES--

STANDOFF
ASSAULT ON PLEASANT HILL

SIX MONTHS AGO, RICK JONES LEAKED FILES EXPOSING A TOP-SECRET S.H.I.E.L.D. SECURITY PROGRAM, CODENAMED KOBIK, WHICH WOULD ALLOW AUTHORITIES TO USE COSMIC CUBE FRAGMENTS TO MAKE CHANGES IN THE FABRIC OF REALITY. AFTER A PUBLIC OUTCRY, S.H.I.E.L.D. DIRECTOR MARIA HILL CLAIMED THE PROGRAM WAS SHUT DOWN--BUT SHE SECRETLY USED THE FRAGMENTS (WHICH HAD EVOLVED INTO A SENTIENT LITTLE GIRL NAMED KOBIK) TO CREATE AN IDYLLIC SMALL TOWN CALLED PLEASANT HILL, WHERE IMPRISONED SUPER VILLAINS LIVED PEACEFUL, ORDINARY LIVES THAT KOBIK MADE UP FOR THEM.

BUT THE PEACE DIDN'T LAST: A GROUP OF VILLAINS, RESTORED TO THEIR TRUE FORMS BY THE FIXER AND LED BY BARON ZEMO, REBELLED AGAINST THEIR S.H.I.E.L.D. HANDLERS AND TOOK HOSTAGES. THE AVENGERS AND THE UNITY SQUAD ARRIVED AT PLEASANT HILL ONLY TO BE CAUGHT UP IN THE CHAOS OF KOBIK'S REALITY-BENDING POWERS--AND NO ONE WAS MORE ALTERED THAN STEVE ROGERS, WHO WAS RESTORED TO YOUTH AND VITALITY.

BUT KOBIK DISAPPEARED AFTER RESTORING STEVE, AND NOW, THE RACE IS ON TO FIND HER. BECAUSE WHOEVER FINDS KOBIK CONTROLS PLEASANT HILL…AS WELL AS ALL OF REALITY.

© 2016 Marvel Characters, Inc. All rights reserved. All characters featured in this issue and the distinctive names and likenesses thereof, and all related indicia are trademarks of Marvel Characters, Inc. No similarity between any of the names, characters, persons, and/or institutions in this magazine with those of any living or dead person or institution is intended, and any such similarity which may exist is purely coincidental. WWW.MARVEL.COM

NICK SPENCER writer
DANIEL ACUÑA WITH ANGEL UNZUETA artists
DANIEL ACUÑA WITH MATT WILSON color artists
VC's CLAYTON COWLES letterer

DANIEL ACUÑA cover artist
ART ADAMS & CHRIS SOTOMAYOR; JIM STERANKO; MIKE DEODATO & FRANK MARTIN variant cover artists
RONALD BYRD, MADISON CARTER, JEFF CHRISTIANSEN, PATRICK DUKE, KEVIN GARCIA, ROB LONDON, KEVIN WASSER, JACOB ROUGEMONT, ANTHONY COTILLETTA & MIKE O'SULLIVAN researchers
ALANNA SMITH assistant editor
TOM BREVOORT editor

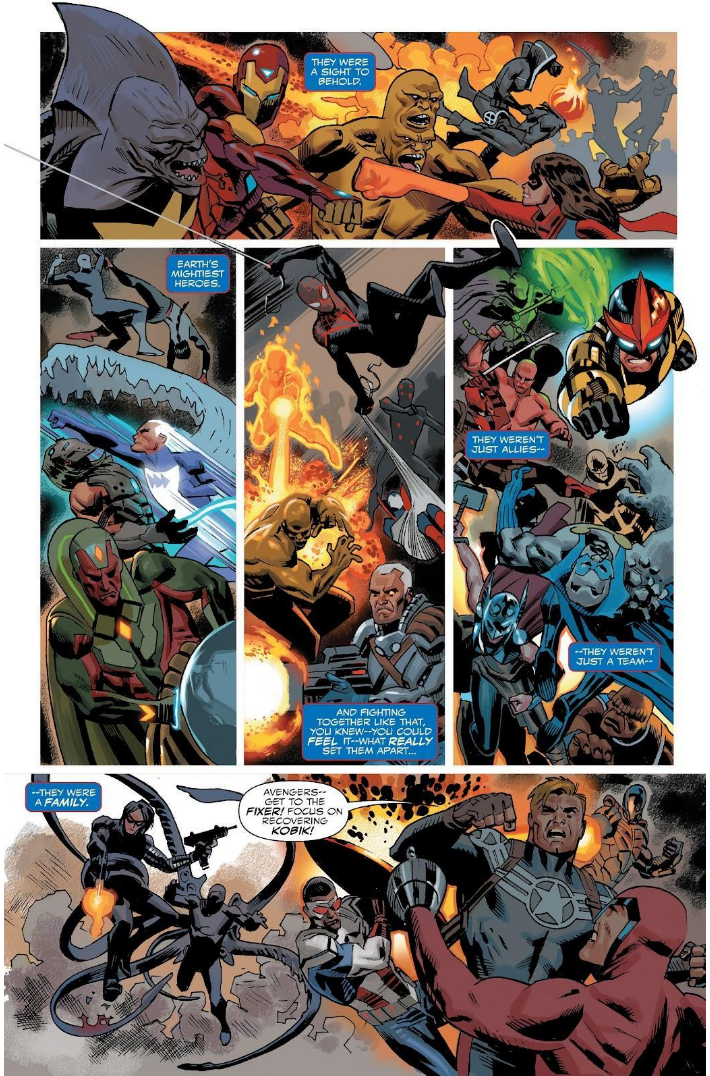
AXEL ALONSO editor in chief
JOE QUESADA chief creative officer
DAN BUCKLEY publisher
ALAN FINE executive producer
AVENGERS created by STAN LEE & JACK KIRBY

Read more FREE comics on ReadComicOnline

ZEMO! WE GOT HER! THE CONTAINMENT UNIT-- IT WORKED.
WONDERFUL, FIXER--AND YOU CAN REVERT IT TO A CUBE STATE? MAKE IT COMPLIANT?
SHOULD BE ABLE TO, YEAH-- JUST NEED A LITTLE MORE TIME TO WORK--
AND THAT'S NOT ALL WE GOT--
--LOOK WHO WE FOUND TRYIN' TO SNEAK OUT OF THE DOCTOR'S OFFICE!
MARIA HILL! OH, HEAVENS--I AM SO RELIEVED! I WAS DEEPLY CONCERNED THAT YOU WOULDN'T PULL THROUGH.
YEAH, I GOT YOUR CARD. IT WAS THE ONE WITH A SWASTIKA ON IT, RIGHT? IF SO, THANKS.
YOU JOKE. BUT I REALLY DO WANT YOU TO SEE THIS!
AFTER ALL, NONE OF IT WOULD HAVE BEEN POSSIBLE WITHOUT ALL YOUR HARD WORK. WELL--
--YOURS AND THE GOOD DOCTOR SELVIG'S.
OH, NO-- KOBIK!
WHAT HAVE YOU DONE TO HER?!
HER? DOCTOR--IT'S A COSMIC CUBE. BE AN ADULT. YOU'RE STARTING TO SOUND LIKE THOSE PEOPLE WHO TALK TO THEIR CARS. IT'S CREEPY.

ANY SIGN OF STEVE ROGERS?
HUH? NO... I THOUGHT YOU HAD HIM--
GREAT. WHY DID YOU EVEN LET THEM GO IN THE FIRST PLACE, ZEMO?
YOU KNOW, I DON'T--I CAN'T...
"...I REMEMBER THERE WAS SOMEONE WITH HIM..."
DID YOU GET WHAT YOU WANTED, FATHER?
NOT ALL I WANTED, SIN--
"--BUT I SET THE FOUNDATION..."
IT DOESN'T MATTER.
NOW THAT I HAVE KOBIK, THERE IS NOWHERE ROGERS--OR ANYONE ELSE--CAN HIDE!
THE TRAP IS SET, AND THE BATTLE IS OVER BEFORE IT BEGINS! THE AVENGERS WILL COME--
--AND WHILE THEY NEGOTIATE FOR THE RELEASE OF THE HOSTAGES, WE WILL BE BENDING THE CUBE TO OUR WILL!
IT'S ALL--

OH, FOR GOD'S SAKE-- NOT *EVERYONE* HAS TO LISTEN TO MY SPEECHES SO INTENTLY!
SORRY, ZEMO--
?
--GUESS I JUST DIDN'T FEEL LIKE NEGOTIATING.
AH, CAPTAIN! THERE YOU ARE! MY, THAT LITTLE TRIP TO THE PHYSICIAN SEEMS TO HAVE DONE YOU A WORLD OF GOOD AS WELL--
--FLEETING THOUGH IT MAY BE.
PRISONERS, FACE YOUR JAILERS! DOLE OUT THE *PUNISHMENT* YOU CRAVE!


THEY WERE A SIGHT TO BEHOLD.
EARTH'S MIGHTIEST HEROES.
AND FIGHTING TOGETHER LIKE THAT, YOU KNEW--YOU COULD *FEEL* IT--WHAT *REALLY* SET THEM APART...
THEY WEREN'T JUST ALLIES--
--THEY WEREN'T JUST A TEAM--
--THEY WERE A *FAMILY*.
AVENGERS-- GET TO THE *FIXER!* FOCUS ON RECOVERING *KOBIK!*

NO, THIS WON'T DO. THIS WON'T DO AT ALL. TIME FOR SOME EMERGENCY RESPONSE...
GRAVITON-- GIVE US THE ROOM, PLEASE?
WITH PLEASURE.
P-SHOOM
BUT YOU KNOW HOW IT IS--

--EVEN FAMILIES COME UP SHORT SOMETIMES.
HRRK!
UNFF!
TWO MINUTES 'TIL THE CUBE IS OPERATIONAL.
TWO MINUTES... UNTIL A NEW WORLD.
I--I CAN SEE IT. UNQUESTIONED AUTHORITY. PERFECT PEACE. STRENGTH. I WILL REMAKE MAN IN MY IMAGE...
...IT'S BEAUTIFUL...
WE HAVE TO KEEP TRYING!
WITH WHAT? WE'RE NOT MAKING A DENT IN IT, AND WE'RE GIVING IT EVERYTHING WE'VE GOT--
YOU KNOW WHAT? I CAN SEE IT TOO, TO BE HONEST. WE ALL WILL IF WE DON'T GET THIS FIELD DOWN.
NOT EVERYTHING--

I-- I THINK I CAN DO IT.
MAYBE.
Who the f--
UH... WHO IS THIS?
ONE OF MINE, ROGUE. AGENT AVRIL KINCAID, MEET THE AVENGERS AND THE, UH...OTHER AVENGERS. THEY'RE ALL TOO COOL FOR COPYRIGHTS.
THAT'S NOT TRUE.
AVRIL-- YOU SURE YOU KNOW WHAT YOU'RE DOING?
OH, SURE THING, MA'AM. I MEAN, IT'S JUST POINT AND CLICK, RIGHT? POINT AND--
PSH-WOOM
AND SURE, I'LL ADMIT, IT FELT AWESOME, SAVING THE DAY, COMING THROUGH BIG FOR NO LESS THAN THE AVENGERS.
BUT EVEN BETTER?

THE LOOK ON ZEMO'S FACE-- OR MASK. WHATEVER.
EH... GRAVITON?
TRYING TO HOLD... TOO STRONG... CAN'T--
CURSES!
CRASH
HOLD THE LINE! CARRY ON WITH THE PLAN!
UH-- THAT MAY NOT BE A CONCERN ANYMORE, ZEMO--
--THAT BLAST KNOCKED OUT THE CONTAINMENT UNIT!
RUUUUUMBLE

Read more FREE comics on ReadComicOnline

11,000 MILES AWAY. THE HIMALAYAN MOUNTAINS.
-SIGH- I'VE NEVER BEEN GOOD WITH CHILDREN.
I DON'T WANNA BE HERE ANYMORE! I HATE THIS PLACE!
I DON'T BLAME YOU, KID!
ZEMO'S GONE?
SOOO... WHAT DO WE DO NOW, THEN?
WHAT DO YOU THINK, IDIOTS?
RUN!
PRISON BREAK!
AVENGERS-- LET'S BRING THIS THING HOME!

THAT'S RIGHT, MORONS-- RUN FOR THE HILLS! GOT A NICE SURPRISE WAITING FOR YOU!
"MACH VII GOT THE DISTRESS SIGNAL OUT, AFTER ALL--"
--SO NEVER LET IT BE SAID YOUR MAYOR DOESN'T DELIVER ON HER PROMISES...
"ENJOY THE AIR SHOW."
YEE-HAW! LIGHT 'EM UP, BOYS! THIS ONE'S FOR THE HOWLING COMMANDOS!

THUD!
SO I'VE BEEN THINKING--
TWONK!
RIGHT NOW? I'VE BEEN A LITTLE TOO DISTRACTED--
THAT'S JUST 'CAUSE YOU'RE RUSTY. ANYHOW--
--YOU SHOULD BECOME CAPTAIN AMERICA AGAIN.
SAM, I TOLD YOU BEFORE-- THAT'S YOUR JOB NOW...
HEY, I DIDN'T SAY I WAS QUITTING.
YOU MEAN--WE SHARE IT?
YEAH, WHY NOT? THERE'S TWO SPIDER-MANS THESE DAYS, YOU SEE THAT? IF THEY CAN DO IT--
IT'S A LITTLE DIFFERENT.
TWOK!
MAYBE--BUT SEEING YOU RALLY THE TROOPS BEFORE MADE ME REALIZE--WE NEED YOU, STEVE. THE COUNTRY NEEDS YOU--
NO--
--IT NEEDS US BOTH.

IT WAS THE KIND OF DAY YOU BORE YOUR GRANDKIDS WITH STORIES ABOUT.
BUT THE TRUTH IS, I DON'T KNOW THAT ANY OF US ACTUALLY REALIZED THAT IN THE MOMENT.
WE JUST WANTED TO MAKE A DIFFERENCE.
BE HEROES.
THIS WAS THE JOB, AFTER ALL. THE CALLING.
PROTECT THE WEAK. STOP INJUSTICE.
OFFER HOPE.
THERE WAS NO WAY WE COULD'VE KNOWN HOW MUCH IT WAS ALL GOING TO MEAN SOON--

HOW IT WAS A MEMORY WE'D ALL CLING TIGHTLY TO--THE THING THAT WOULD HELP GET US THROUGH THE DARKEST DAYS AHEAD.
ONCE IT ALL STARTED TO GO WRONG--
...ONCE THE WAR BEGAN.

S.H.I.E.L.D. CENTRAL HQ. WASHINGTON, D.C. DAYS LATER.
--SO WITH OPENING BUSINESS CONCLUDED, THIS MEETING OF THE WORLD SECURITY COUNCIL IS NOW UNDERWAY.
DIRECTOR HILL, YOU HAVE THE FLOOR.
THANK YOU, COUNCIL MEMBER PERON.
NOW, I UNDERSTAND YOU'VE ALL BEEN BRIEFED ON THE PLEASANT HILL OPERATION, AND LOOK--I UNDERSTAND HOW YOU FEEL WHEN YOU GET THE BINDERS WITH THE RED COVERS. RED IS *BAD,* RIGHT?
BUT A GIRL LIKE ME, I GREW UP IN THE REAGAN YEARS. I'M AN OPTIMIST. SO I PREFER TO FOCUS ON THE POSITIVES.
FOR INSTANCE, THIS CONFLICT ENDED WITH ZERO--I REPEAT, *ZERO--*CIVILIAN CASUALTIES.
NOT ONLY THAT, BUT WITH ONLY SIX OF OUR OPERATIVES KILLED IN THE LINE OF DUTY--AND WE MOURN THEIR DEATHS, NO QUESTION--THE SIMPLE FACT IS, THIS IS ONE OF THE MOST SUCCESSFUL HOSTAGE RESCUE MISSIONS IN S.H.I.E.L.D. HISTORY. I'M *PROUD* OF THAT.
AND I'M HAPPY TO REPORT THAT OF THE PRISONERS WHO STAGED THE REVOLT, NEARLY ALL HAVE BEEN RE-APPREHENDED AND PLACED IN CUSTODY. OF COURSE, NOTHING IS PERFECT--
"--THERE ARE SOME *EXCEPTIONS.*"
HURRY ALONG, DOCTOR SELVIG--WE MUSTN'T DALLY--THERE'S A VILLAGE JUST A FEW MILES AHEAD--
PLEASE--ZEMO--I'M OF NO USE TO YOU--JUST LET ME *GO--*
NOW, SEE? THAT PAINS ME TO HEAR--

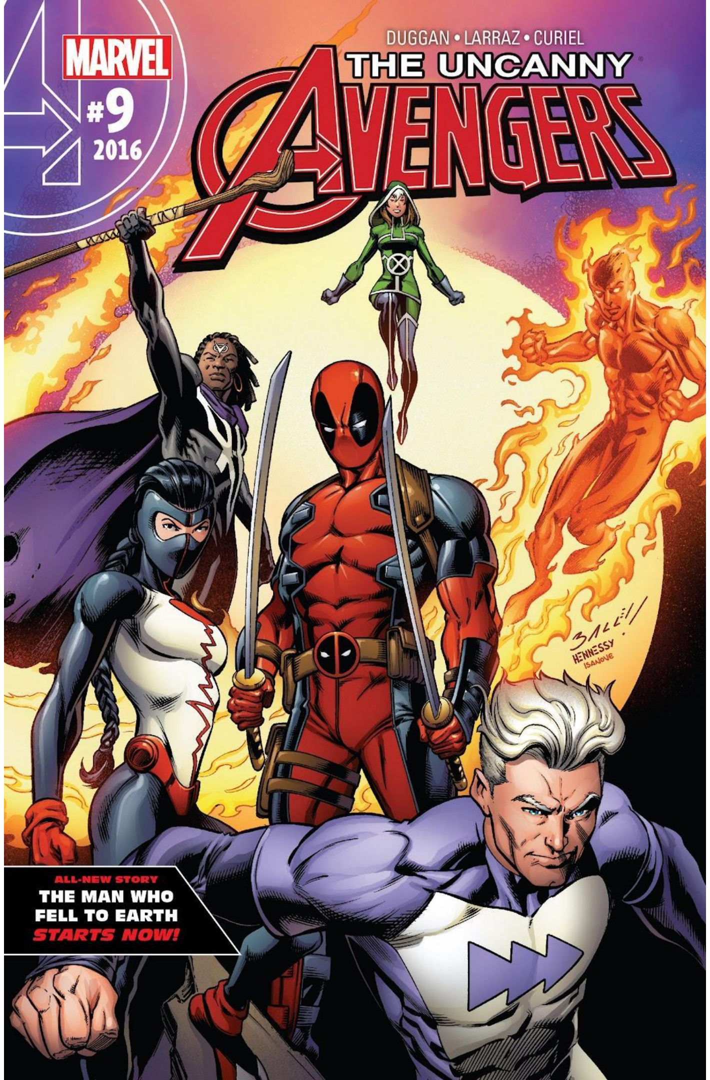
I WANT EVERYONE WHO SERVES ME TO UNDERSTAND THEIR VALUE IN OUR GRAND CAUSE.
YOU ARE A RENOWNED MAN OF SCIENCE, A GENIUS IN ALL RESPECTS.
THERE IS MUCH YOU WILL ACCOMPLISH IN MY NAME.
ZEMO, LISTEN TO ME--
--I WILL NEVER SERVE YOU.
-:SIGH:- I UNDERSTAND YOUR RESERVATIONS. BUT YOU WILL. IN TIME, YOU'LL SEE YOU HAVE NO CHOICE IN THE MATTER, I'M AFRAID.
WE ARE GOING TO DO THE MOST WONDERFUL THINGS TOGETHER, DOCTOR. THE MOST WONDERFUL, TERRIBLE THINGS...
I DON'T NEED TO TELL YOU FINDING BARON ZEMO--AND RESCUING ERIK SELVIG--WILL BE A TOP PRIORITY IN THE COMING MONTHS, WHICH BRINGS ME TO ANOTHER POSITIVE DEVELOPMENT IN THIS MATTER--
WE MANAGED TO KEEP PLEASANT HILL OUT OF THE PUBLIC EYE, EVEN THROUGH THE HOSTAGE STANDOFF ITSELF--OUR WALL OF CLASSIFICATION HAS HELD DESPITE THE INVOLVEMENT OF NON-S.H.I.E.L.D. FORCES.
"WE'VE EVEN STRUCK AN AGREEMENT WITH THE AVENGERS LEADERSHIP TO KEEP THE ENTIRE INCIDENT TOP SECRET, AT LEAST UNTIL SOME OF THE MORE...VOLATILE ELEMENTS OF THE OPERATION ARE RESOLVED."
NOW, NORMALLY, THIS IS THE PART WHERE SOMEONE PIPES IN "BUT WHAT ABOUT THE WHISPERER?" --BUT SINCE YOU ALL ARE BEING SO DELIGHTFULLY POLITE, I'LL GO AHEAD AND SHARE THE GOOD NEWS--
I HAPPEN TO HAVE IT ON GOOD AUTHORITY THAT WHEN IT COMES TO EVERYONE'S FAVORITE ACTIVIST HACKER...

"...ALL'S WELL THAT ENDS WELL."
GAH! STUPID COLLECTED SHAKESPEARE! WHAT GOOD ARE YOU IF NO ONE IS AROUND TO KNOW WHAT I RATED YOU ON A FIVE-STAR SCALE?!
COME ON, RICK, INTERNET ADDICTION IS A BEATABLE THING, YOU CAN DO THIS...
CC-CHUNK
HELLO, RICK.
NICE HOLE.
YOU DON'T LOOK TOO SURPRISED TO SEE ME.
STEVE...
AW, CRAP...
WELL, YOU KNOW, AFTER SADDAM, NOBODY REALLY HAS FAITH IN THESE THINGS AS HIDEOUTS.
I AM SURPRISED IT'S YOU, THOUGH--AND THAT YOU NO LONGER QUALIFY FOR THE A.A.R.P. DISCOUNT AT RED LOBSTER. THAT'S AWESOME.
HAPPENED A FEW WEEKS BACK, IN PLEASANT HILL.
A FEW WEEKS...OH, MY GOD!
I AM SO OUT OF THE LOOP! NO TWITTER, NO FACEBOOK, NO INSTAGRAM--YOU KNOW WHAT THAT'S LIKE AFTER BUILDING A WHOLE NEW BRAND FOR YOURSELF ON HACKTIVISM?!
SO GO ON-- ARREST ME. I'LL GO TO ANY JAIL THAT'S GOT COMPUTERS IN THE LIBRARY.
I'M NOT HERE TO ARREST YOU, RICK.
DON'T GET ME WRONG, I STILL DON'T AGREE WITH EVERYTHING YOU DID. BUT YOU'RE NO GOOD TO ANYONE ROTTING IN SOME CELL.
SO I HAVE A BETTER IDEA FOR HOW YOU CAN MAKE AMENDS INSTEAD, YOU SEE--
--I HAVE A JOB FOR YOU.
"IT'S LIKE I ALWAYS SAY--IF YOU CAN'T BEAT 'EM, JOIN 'EM. OR, IF YOU CAN'T BEAT 'EM, FIND 'EM, ARREST 'EM, AND FORCE 'EM TO WORK FOR YOU. THAT'S ACTUALLY BETTER."

AND HE'S NOT THE ONLY NEW RECRUIT--
"--OUR OLD FRIEND WENDELL VAUGHN IS TRAINING SOMEONE FOR DUTY AS WE SPEAK."
THAT'S IT, FOCUS--VISUALIZE THE QUANTUM CONSTRUCT IN YOUR MIND...KEEP BUILDING. KEEP--
DAMN IT!
I--I'M SORRY. I'M TRYING--
IT'S NOT EASY, I KNOW.
WILL I REALLY BE ABLE TO DO ALL THOSE THINGS?
WITH THE PROPER TRAINING? THAT AND A WHOLE LOT MORE...
QUASAR!

SO YES, BOTTOM LINE--WHILE THERE ARE A LOT OF CHALLENGES BEFORE US, AND OBVIOUSLY NOT EVERYTHING HAS GONE ACCORDING TO PLAN--THERE'S A LOT FOR US TO FEEL GOOD ABOUT IN THE COMING MONTHS IF WE--
EXCUSE ME--ARE WE REALLY GOING TO LISTEN TO ANY MORE OF THIS?!
DIRECTOR HILL, WHAT YOU EARLIER REFERRED TO AS POLITENESS--I BELIEVE YOU'RE MISTAKEN--
THIS COUNCIL HAS BEEN RENDERED SPEECHLESS BY YOUR ARROGANCE AND AUDACITY!
ARE YOU REALLY GOING TO STAND BEFORE US AND TRY TO PRETEND LIKE THIS ISN'T ONE OF THE GREATEST FAILURES IN S.H.I.E.L.D.'S HISTORY?!
AND ARE YOU REALLY NOT GOING TO ANSWER THE MOST PRESSING QUESTION ALL OF US HAVE, THE ONLY THING THAT TRULY MATTERS HERE--
--WHERE IS KOBIK?!
RIGHT. THAT.
WELL, COUNCIL MEMBER PERON, I UNDERSTAND YOUR CONCERN AND I ASSURE YOU--
"--WE ARE LOOKING INTO THAT."
UHNN...
HI.

KOBIK--!
I'M SORRY I THREW YOU.
I JUST WANTED TO MAKE EVERYBODY HAPPY... -SNIFF- ...THEY SAID I HURT THEM... DID I?
DID THEY MAKE ME HURT PEOPLE?
COME ON, THEN--LET'S GET YOU TO SOMEONE WHO CAN HELP YOU--
NO! I WANT TO STAY WITH YOU--
I KNOW YOU THINK I'M BAD, BUT I'M NOT! I CAN SHOW YOU!
PLEASE--I KNOW WHAT'LL HAPPEN IF YOU TAKE ME BACK THERE--
I KNOW THEY'LL HURT ME! PLEASE DON'T LET THEM HURT ME!
-SIGH- ALL RIGHT, MAYBE JUST UNTIL THE DUST SETTLES--
YAY! CAN WE BRING MY FRIENDS, TOO?
"FRIENDS?"
UH-HUH...
"YOU'RE GONNA LIKE THEM!"


MARVEL
#9
2016
DUGGAN • LARRAZ • CURIEL
THE UNCANNY
AVENGERS
ALL-NEW STORY
THE MAN WHO
FELL TO EARTH
STARTS NOW!

TO ENCOURAGE PEACE AFTER THE WAR BETWEEN THE AVENGERS AND THE X-MEN, THE ORIGINAL CAPTAIN AMERICA, STEVE ROGERS, BROUGHT TOGETHER MEMBERS OF BOTH TEAMS TO FORM THE AVENGERS UNITY SQUAD. NOW, TO PROMOTE COOPERATION IN THE FACE OF RISING TENSIONS, THE UNITY SQUAD HAS EXPANDED TO INCLUDE A NEW FACTION: INHUMANS.

THE UNCANNY AVENGERS

RECENTLY, THE UNITY SQUAD TEAMED UP WITH THE ALL-NEW, ALL-DIFFERENT AVENGERS TO SUPPRESS A VIOLENT JAILBREAK AT PLEASANT HILL, S.H.I.E.L.D.'S SECRET SUPER VILLAIN PRISON RUN BY A SENTIENT COSMIC CUBE. THE CUBE--IN THE FORM OF A YOUNG GIRL NAMED KOBIK--RESTORED STEVE ROGERS TO YOUTH AND VITALITY. NOW HE'S BACK IN THE FIELD AS CAPTAIN AMERICA WITH THE UNITY SQUAD, JUST IN TIME TO FACE A STARTLING NEW CHALLENGE...

© 2016 Marvel Characters, Inc. All rights reserved. All characters featured in this issue and the distinctive names and likenesses thereof, and all related indicia are trademarks of Marvel Characters, Inc. No similarity between any of the names, characters, persons, and/or institutions in this magazine with those of any living or dead person or insititution is intended, and any such similarity which may exist is purely coincidental.WWW.MARVEL.COM

Read more FREE comics on ReadComicOnline

WE NEED TO TALK, REMY.
NOW'S NOT EXACTLY THE BEST TIME, ROGUE.
CAN WE CHAT AFTER MY "BUSINESS MEETING"?
WHAT THE HELL IS THIS, MAN?
I WOULDN'T SPEAK TO HER LIKE THAT.
FLAK!
WELL, ENJOY NAP TIME.
REMY, WERE YOU IN BAGALIA?
WHAT'S GOIN' ON?
JUST ANSWER THE QUESTION.
NO. I AIN'T BEEN THERE IN AGES.
HONEST.
YEAH. I GUESS I ALREADY KNEW THAT.
I FEEL LIKE SUCH A FOOL.
C'MON. TELL ME.

I...THE UNITY SQUAD HAS BEEN CHASING THE RED SKULL. I CAUGHT HIM AND DIDN'T KNOW IT.
HE USED PROFESSOR X'S TELEPATHIC POWERS TO MAKE ME...HE MADE ME SEE WHAT I WANTED TO.
AND I WAS WHAT YOU WANTED TO SEE?
VERY TOUCHED, CHÈRE.
I AIN'T GOT TIME, YOU INSENSITIVE RUBE.
ANNA MARIE--WAIT.
BE HONEST: DO YOU NEED SOME HELP ON THIS AVENGERS TEAM?
I'M SORRY, ARE YOU PITCHING YOURSELF AS AN AVENGER DURING A HEIST?
HMM. WELL, DEADPOOL'S DONE WORSE, YEAH?
ACTUALLY, HE'S REALLY SURPRISED ME.
WHEN YOU GOT THAT SKULL-FACED FREAK CORNERED, DO BE KIND--AN' DROP A DIME.
YEAH? YOU'LL COME RUNNIN'?

AFTER WHAT THE RED SKULL'S DONE TO THE PROFESSOR?
SUGAH... WE'LL ALL COME RUNNIN'.
GOOD TO KNOW.
SPEAKING OF RUNNING...
ROGUE, THIS IS ROGERS.
WE HAVE A PRIORITY ALARM--FROM LOW-EARTH ORBIT.
I HEAR YA, CAP.

THE SOYUZ CAPSULE WAS ATTEMPTING RE-ENTRY FROM THE INTERNATIONAL SPACE STATION.
WE THINK IT HIT SOME SPACE JUNK AND NOW THE HEAT SHIELD IS DAMAGED.
THE ASTRONAUTS ARE GOING TO BURN UP UNLESS WE INTERVENE.
WHAT'S THEIR DROP ZONE?
THEY WERE SUPPOSED TO LAND IN KAZAKHSTAN, BUT AFTER A FEW EXTRA ORBITS IN LOW-POWER MODE, WE'RE PREDICTING SOMEWHERE BETWEEN CLEVELAND AND NEW JERSEY.
IRON MAN? VISION?
THEY'RE NOT WITHIN INTERCEPT RANGE.
I HAVE TO GO. DEADPOOL AND I ARE TAKING DOWN EXTREMISTS IN THE WILDLIFE PRESERVE.
COPY THAT.
I THINK I SEE THEM!

WHA--?!
UH--I WAS ABOUT TO INTERCEPT--IT'S--SOMEONE ELSE GRABBED IT.
BUT I THINK WE'RE GOOD.
I'LL FIND OUT WHERE NASA SHOULD SEND THE MEDAL. STAND BY.
THANKS FOR THE SAVE...?
HELLO AGAIN, ROGUE.
OH MY STARS...

THE MAN WHO FELL TO EARTH
CHAPTER ONE
GERRY DUGGAN writer
PEPE LARRAZ artist
DAVID CURIEL color artist
VC'S CLAYTON COWLES letterer
MARK BAGLEY, DREW HENNESSY & RICHARD ISANOVE cover artists
ALANNA SMITH asst. editor
TOM BREVOORT WITH DANIEL KETCHUM editors
AXEL ALONSO editor in chief
JOE QUESADA chief creative officer
DAN BUCKLEY publisher
ALAN FINE exec. producer
AVENGERS CREATED BY STAN LEE & JACK KIRBY
HANK PYM?!
IT'S NICE TO SEE A FRIENDLY FACE.
I'M GRATEFUL THAT INTELLIGENT APES HAVEN'T TAKEN OVER SINCE I'VE BEEN OFF IN SPACE.

Read more FREE comics on ReadComicOnline

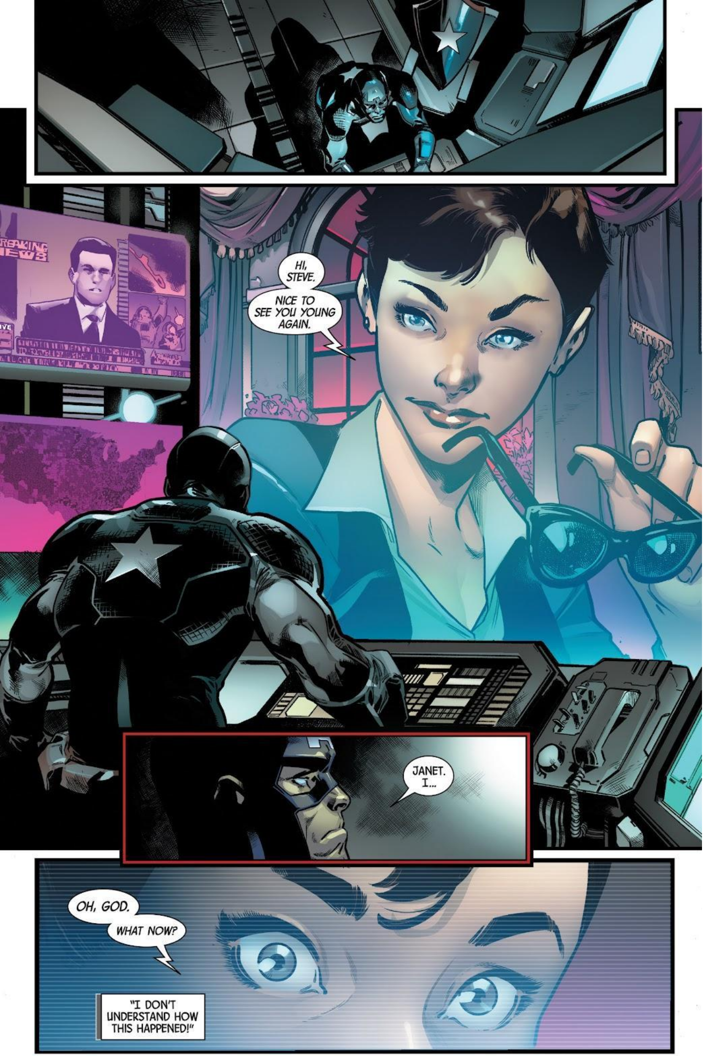
YOU ONLY GET ONE WARNING SHOT.
YOU TWO ARE TRAITORS TO OUR SPECIES! YOU SHOULD BE STANDING WITH US, NOT OPPOSING US.
OCCUPYING A WILDLIFE SANCTUARY IS A POOR WAY TO EXPRESS YOUR CONCERNS ABOUT INHUMAN NEIGHBORS.
THE INHUMANS ARE TAKING OVER!
YEAH, YEAH! JUST LIKE THE MUTANTS BEFORE THEM, AND THE MUTANT NINJA TURTLES BEFORE EVERYBODY.
BLAH BLAH BLAH. THEY TOOK OUR JOBS!
ROGUE TO ROGERS. I'M INBOUND TO YOUR LOCATION.
SKRACKK
NO NEED. WE'RE ALMOST DONE HERE.
WHY SHOULD YOU HAVE ALL THE FUN?
COPY THAT. SEE YOU SOON.
ROGUE'S IN TROUBLE.
SHE USED THE DURESS CODE.
FULL SQUAD, ASSEMBLE ON MY POSITION.

STEVE ROGERS!
!
HANK PYM?! YOU'RE ALIVE!
AND YOU'RE YOUNG AGAIN. ROGUE TELLS ME I HAD A SERVICE.
IT WAS NICE. JANET GAVE A WONDERFUL EULOGY.
I'D LIKE TO SEE HER WHEN WE'RE READY.
WHO'S "WE," HANK?
DON'T WORRY. I'VE CONQUERED ULTRON.
MY OPERATING SYSTEM OVER HIS.
I'D LIKE TO BELIEVE THAT...
...SO I TRUST YOU'LL SUBMIT THE SUIT FOR "PEER REVIEW" THEN?
THE PROBLEM IS, CABLE...

Read more FREE comics on ReadComicOnline

DON'T LET HIM OUT OF YOUR SIGHT, ROGUE.
WELL, AT LEAST WE HAVE A CHANCE TO COMPARE NOTES.
I'M A BIT DISARMED. I HAVE A TOUGH TIME READING SYNTHETIC LIFE, WHICH HANK PYM CLEARLY HAS BECOME.
TAKE US HOME, VOODOO...
...WE HAVE A LOT TO DO.
SYNAPSE, WHAT WERE YOUR IMPRESSIONS?
I DEFINITELY REGISTERED BRAIN ACTIVITY FROM PYM...IT FELT VERY MEASURED. REGULATED?
NOT WARM. BUT MAYBE THAT'S NORMAL FOR HANK PYM?
CABLE, I WANT A WAY TO NON-FATALLY NEUTRALIZE HANK IF WE NEED TO.
ON IT.
CAPTAIN, AREN'T YOU JUMPING TO CONCLUSIONS...?

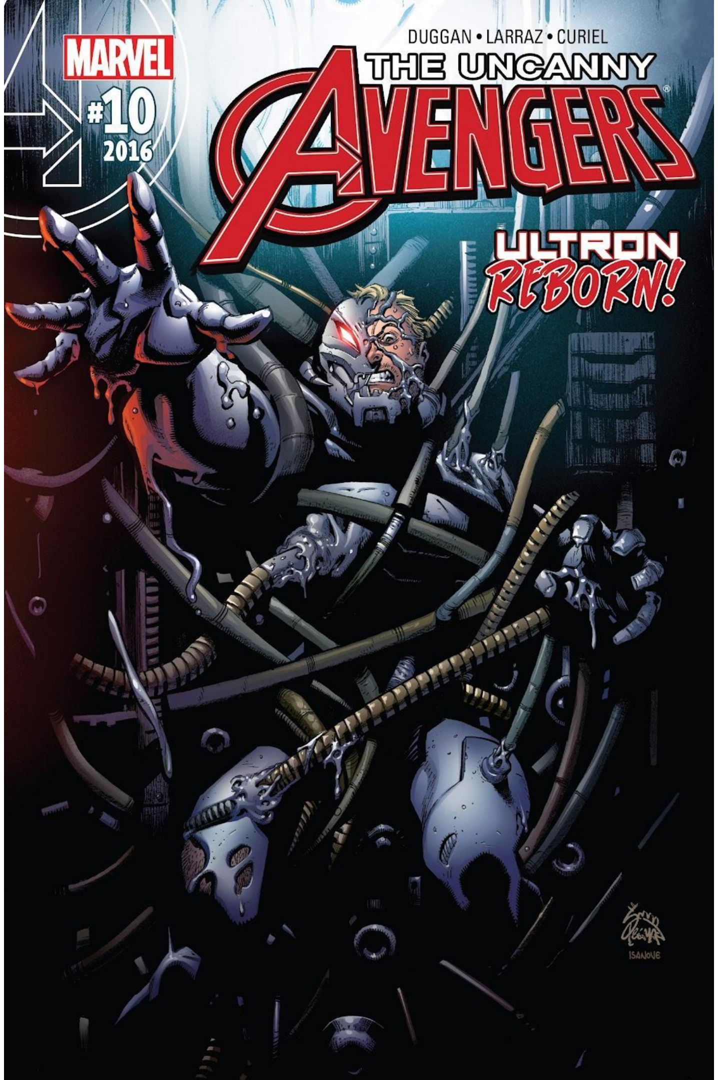
"...WHEN WE LAST SAW PYM, HE HAD SACRIFICED HIMSELF TO STOP ULTRON.*
*IN THE AVENGERS: RAGE OF ULTRON HARDCOVER. -TOM
"WE PRESUMED HIM TO BE DEAD, ASSIMILATED INTO ULTRON'S BODY...BUT IF HE SURVIVED...
"...IS IT POSSIBLE PYM REDEEMED HIS CREATION?"
COULD THE FATHER HAVE BROUGHT PEACE TO THE SON?
ANYTHING'S POSSIBLE, JERICHO.
AND I WANT A PLAN FOR EVERY POSSIBILITY.
I NEED A FEW MOMENTS.


HI, STEVE.
NICE TO SEE YOU YOUNG AGAIN.
JANET. I...
OH, GOD.
WHAT NOW?
"I DON'T UNDERSTAND HOW THIS HAPPENED!"

I MEAN, THIS IS--IT'S A DISGRACE!
THIS WAS OUR HOME.
IT WAS AN EXPENSIVE PIECE OF MANHATTAN REAL ESTATE, HANK.
WE COULDN'T HOLD ON TO EVERYTHING.
YEAH, BUT DID IT HAVE TO BE TURNED INTO A CHEESY TOURIST TRAP?
THE MONEY FROM THE SALE OF AVENGERS MANSION SAVED LIVES.
SOME THINGS ARE MORE IMPORTANT THAN MONEY.
LIKE A LEGACY.
WHERE IS IT, ROGUE?
WHERE'S WHAT?
MY MEMORIAL.

DID ANYONE EVEN GO LOOKING FOR ME?
OR DID THE AVENGERS JUST RUSH TO PUT THIS UP?
HANK.
IT'S NOT LIKE THAT. WE THOUGHT YOU SACRIFICED YOURSELF TO SAVE US...
...TO SAVE THE WORLD!
ARE YOU OKAY?
THIS IS A LIE...
FWABOOM
...I'M NOT DEAD!

OH, BOY.
THAT WAS STUPID.
YEP.
BUT IT FELT REALLY GOOD.
YER ONLY HUMAN, RIGHT?
WHAT THE HELL WAS THAT?
AW, FER THE LOVE OF...
SORRY ABOUT THE MESS, BUT YOU WON'T BE NEEDING THAT MEMORIAL ANYMORE--
--I'M ALIVE!
SEND THE BILL TO DEADPOOL!
SEE? DEADPOOL HAS HIS USES.
HAH! IT'S GREAT TO BE HOME.
HANK PYM IS BACK!
TO BE CONTINUED...


DUGGAN • LARRAZ • CURIEL
MARVEL
THE UNCANNY
AVENGERS
#10
2016
ULTRON
REBORN!

TO ENCOURAGE PEACE AFTER THE WAR BETWEEN THE AVENGERS AND THE X-MEN, THE ORIGINAL CAPTAIN AMERICA, STEVE ROGERS, BROUGHT TOGETHER MEMBERS OF BOTH TEAMS TO FORM THE AVENGERS UNITY SQUAD. NOW, TO PROMOTE COOPERATION IN THE FACE OF RISING TENSIONS, THE UNITY SQUAD HAS EXPANDED TO INCLUDE A NEW FACTION: INHUMANS.

THE UNCANNY AVENGERS

THE AVENGERS BELIEVED THAT HANK PYM, THE ORIGINAL ANT-MAN, WAS LOST FOREVER, CONSUMED BY HIS OWN DIABOLICAL CREATION, ULTRON. BUT THEY WERE WRONG. HANK RETURNED TO EARTH, CLAIMING THAT HE AND ULTRON HAD MERGED BUT HIS HUMAN SIDE WAS STILL IN CONTROL. CAPTAIN AMERICA HAD HIS DOUBTS AND CALLED HANK'S ESTRANGED EX-WIFE, JANET VAN DYNE, FOR A SECOND OPINION...

WHO ARE YOU WEARING?

GERRY DUGGAN WRITER
PEPE LARRAZ ARTIST
DAVID CURIEL COLOR ARTIST
VC's CLAYTON COWLES LETTERER
RYAN STEGMAN & RICHARD ISANOVE COVER ARTISTS

ALANNA SMITH ASST. EDITOR
TOM BREVOORT with DANIEL KETCHUM EDITORS
AXEL ALONSO EDITOR IN CHIEF
JOE QUESADA CHIEF CREATIVE OFFICER
DAN BUCKLEY PUBLISHER
ALAN FINE EXEC. PRODUCER

AVENGERS CREATED BY **STAN LEE** AND **JACK KIRBY**

© 2016 Marvel Characters, Inc. All rights reserved. All characters featured in this issue and the distinctive names and likenesses thereof, and all related indicia are trademarks of Marvel Characters, Inc. No similarity between any of the names, characters, persons, and/or institutions in this magazine with those of any living or dead person or insitution is intended, and any such similarity which may exist is purely coincidental.WWW.MARVEL.COM

I'VE GOT THIS ONE!
CAN'T SAY I'M SUPRISED THAT WE'RE CLEANING UP AFTER MRS. DEADPOOL.
AEEEEIII!
I'LL TAKE IT FROM HERE, PYM!
NICE FINISH, ROGUE.

FOR FUTURE REFERENCE, DON'T LET SHIKLAH HEAR YOU REFER TO HER AS "MRS. DEADPOOL."
NOT EVEN YOUR ULTRON-TUXEDO WOULD SAVE YOU.
COPY THAT, VOODOO. MONSTER-LADY DOESN'T LIKE TO BE CALLED A MONSTER.
AEEEIII!
IT DOESN'T SOUND LIKE WE'RE DONE.
DAMMIT. I HAVE A DATE.
YOU GO, HANK.
YOU SURE? I HAVEN'T EVEN BEEN AN AVENGER AGAIN FOR A FULL 24 HOURS. IT FEELS LIKE DERELICTION OF DUTY.
ZARK
HIYA, GUYS, I THOUGHT I'D JUMP IN ON THE FUN!
ZARK
IT LOOKS LIKE THE WASP IS SOLOING THE REST OF THESE THINGS.

WELL, THESE THINGS ARE ABSOLUTELY *DISGUSTING.*
HAVE WE FOUND THE KEYMASTER OF GOZER YET?
HUH?
NEVER MIND.
WELCOME HOME, HANK.
JANET!
UH-- YEAH.
HANK, I...
LET'S FLY!
WHERE?
SOMEWHERE MORE PRIVATE.

WELL...
...HOW ARE YOU, JANET?
HOW AM *I?*
YOU'RE THE ONE WHO'S BEEN LOST IN SPACE AND MERGED WITH ULTRON. HOW ARE *YOU?*
HONESTLY... I DON'T EXACTLY KNOW.

Read more FREE comics on ReadComicOnline

STEVE!
WHAT ARE YOUR THOUGHTS?
OH, GOD. THAT WAS AWFUL.
IT'S SO MUCH WORSE THAN I IMAGINED.

I'VE NEVER *BEEN* TO MONTAUK WITH HANK! HE *HATED* THE BEACH.
DOES HANK SEEM LIKE THE KIND OF GUY THAT *LOVES* MONTAUK? AND HE MISSED THE *GHOSTBUSTERS* REFERENCE DOWN IN THE SUBWAY!
@#$%!
SLOW DOWN, JANET. LET'S--
YOU NEED TO CALL UP THE RESERVES AND GET THEM IN THE AIR, *NOW.*
THAT THING-- IT LOOKS LIKE HANK, AND IT SOUNDS LIKE HANK-- BUT IT'S *NOT* HANK!
THE NECKLACE--WHY DIDN'T YOU--
I WAS WORRIED THAT THING *KNEW* WHAT THIS NECKLACE REALLY IS.
ANY CHANCE YOU'RE *WRONG?* YOU AND HANK HAVE BEEN SEPARATED FOR A WHILE.
PEOPLE CHANGE.
I STILL HAVE HANK'S LIVING WILL, STEVE.
IN BOLD LETTERS IT SAYS *"DO NOT RESUSCITATE."*

Read more FREE comics on ReadComicOnline

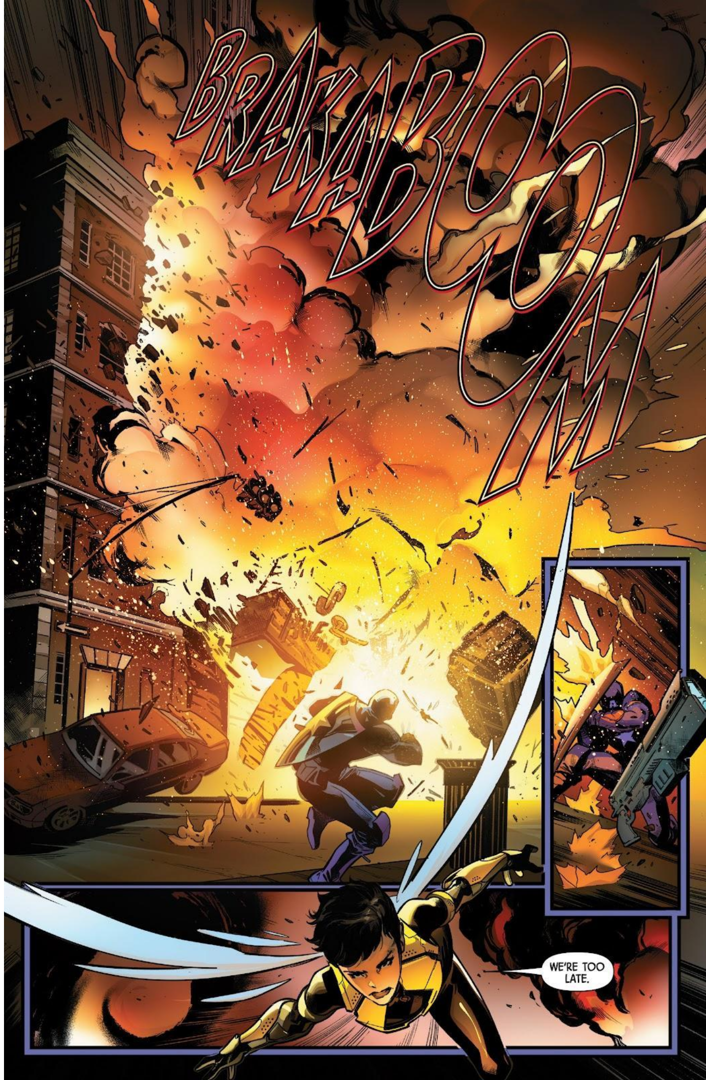
MAYBE I JUST LIKE HANGING OUT IN LABS WHERE I DON'T UNDERSTAND A SINGLE THING THAT'S HAPPENING, CABLE.
I DID IT ENOUGH WITH THE F.F....
SUIT YOURSELF, BUT YOU DID JUST FINE IN THAT DEPARTMENT BACK IN BOSTON.
ALL THE SAME, IF YOU EVER WANT TO TALK SCIENCE... OR ANYTHING ELSE... I'M ALL EARS.
WELL, THE TRUTH IS, THERE'S SOMETHING *IMPORTANT* I NEED TO ASK YOU.
I CAN SEE THAT.
I'M AN OPTIMIST, BUT I'VE BEEN WAITING SO LONG TO HEAR SOME NEWS.
I KNOW I'M PROBABLY NOT SUPPOSED TO KNOW, BUT IS THERE A DATE IN THE FUTURE...
...THAT *HALF LIFE 3* DROPS?
EXCUUUSE ME.
I THOUGHT YOU SAID IT WAS *"IMPORTANT."*

I DON'T KNOW IF REED AND SUE ARE ALIVE, OR EVER MAKE IT BACK.
BUT THAT CAN BE GOOD NEWS.
HOW IS THAT *GOOD* NEWS?!
THAT MEANS YOU CAN KEEP THE FAITH.
CLAP
THAT IS *SO* WONDERFUL...
REED WAS ALWAYS *LOST* SOMEWHERE. HIS OWN HEAD MOSTLY.
CLAP
CLAP
AT LEAST HIS FRIENDS *REMEMBERED* HIM.
IF ONLY THE AVENGERS CARED ABOUT THEIR MEMBERS AS MUCH AS THE FANTASTIC FOUR OBVIOUSLY DOES...
...MAYBE I WOULDN'T HAVE BEEN LOST AND *FORGOTTEN.*
JANET FLUNKED HANK. -ROGERS

HANK, IT'S NOT LIKE THAT. WE HAD CAROL DANVERS AND HER PEOPLE LOOKING FOR ANY SIGN OF YOU OUT THERE.
PLUS, IT'S BEEN HARD. AFTER REED, WE--
NO, YOU'RE RIGHT, PYM.
WHAT?
ONCE, YOU CAPTURED LIGHTNING IN A BOTTLE.
BUT THAT WAS A LONG TIME AGO.
STARK KEPT INNOVATING.
REED RICHARDS NEVER STOPPED MAKING, REMAKING AND SAVING THE WORLD.
HE'S BEEN GONE FOR LESS TIME THAN YOU, AND THERE ARE ALREADY STATUES.
I'M NOT SAYING YOU'RE NOT A GENIUS, HANK...
...YOU WERE JUST UNLUCKY ENOUGH TO BE A GENIUS IN A TIME OF GODS.
WELL, I GIVE YOU CREDIT FOR →COUGH← BEING HONEST.
WHAT ABOUT ME?
THE AVENGERS WOULDN'T EVEN EXIST WITHOUT ME!
THIS IS THE THANKS I GET?
I TAKE ONE FOR THE TEAM AND I'M STILL A BAD GUY. STILL NOT TRUSTED.
→COUGH←

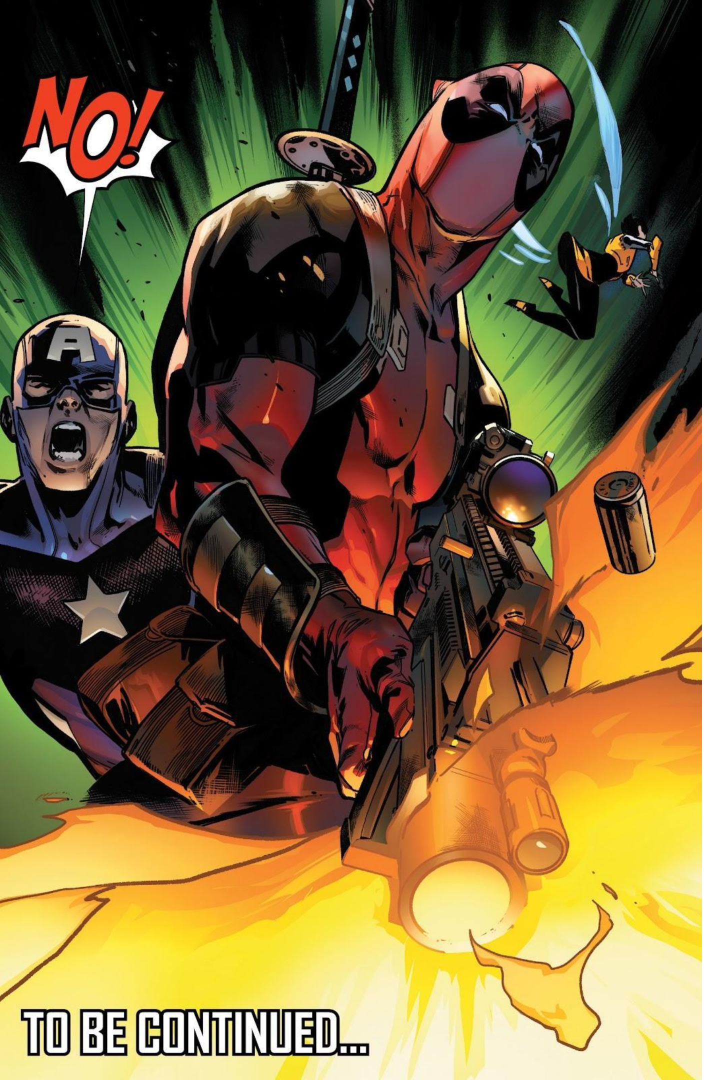
DON'T YOU THINK YOU'RE BEING HARSH, CABLE?
YES.
BUT I JUST FOUND A BUTTON WE HADN'T TRIED PRESSING YET.
→COUGH←
WHAT DO I HAVE TO DO?!
→COUGH←
HUURCKK.
GET BEHIND ME, JOHNNY.
WE TRIED IT THE BORING WAY...

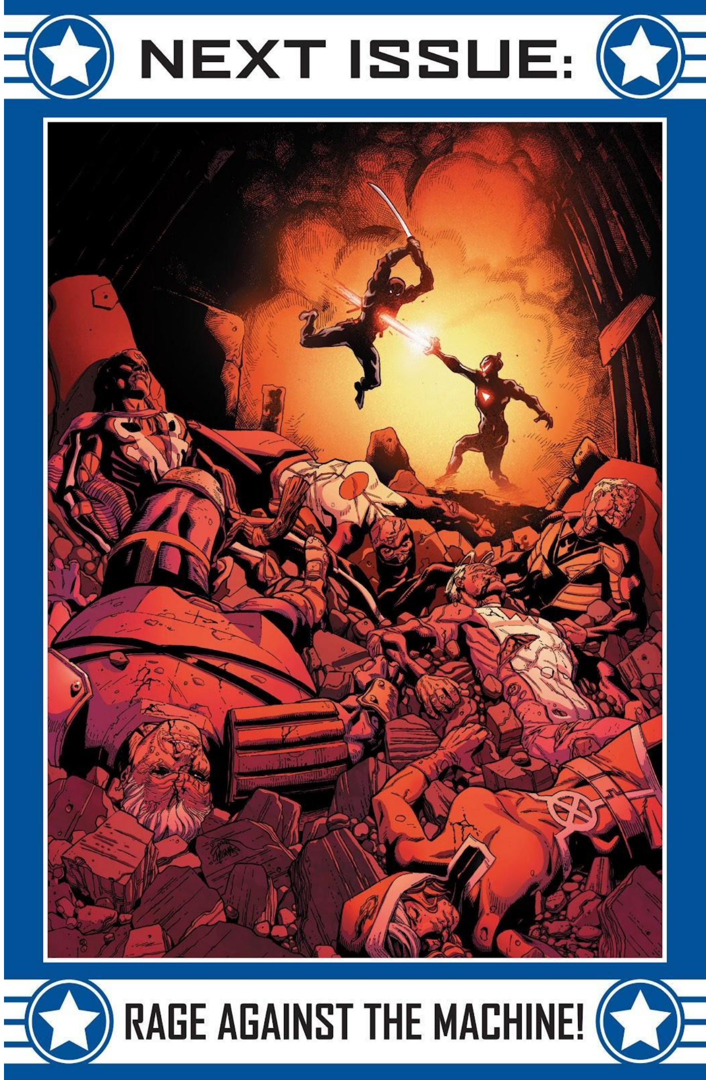
...NOW WE GO LOUD!


BRAKABOOM
WE'RE TOO LATE.

JANET, WHERE DID WE TRIP UP?
MONTAUK, MOSTLY. NOT CATCHING THE *GHOSTBUSTERS* REFERENCE DIDN'T HELP EITHER.
BRAAP BRAAP
THAT CARRIES THE DEATH PENALTY IN THIS BUILDING!
I'M GOING TO DESTROY DEADPOOL, THEN WE CAN FINISH OUR CHAT FROM EARLIER.
I'LL FINISH IT *NOW.*
DEET
BWOMP
MY MINI-E.M.P. WILL ONLY SLOW ULTRON DOWN FOR A MINUTE.
TAKE THE SHOT, DEADPOOL!

WADE, *DO NOT FIRE.*
CAP...THE WOMEN ARE *ALWAYS* RIGHT, KNOW WHAT I MEAN?
IF HIS OLD LADY MAKES THE CALL, IT MAKES ME FEEL BETTER ABOUT PULLING THE TRIGGER.
NO.
THE AVENGERS DON'T TAKE LIVES.
PULL THE TRIGGER AND YOU'LL BE *SAVING* LIVES.
PROBABLY *OURS.* ULTRON MURDERED HANK...
...AND NOW IT'S WEARING HIS SKIN LIKE A MASK!
HEHN. YOU MINIATURIZED AN ELECTROMAGNETIC PULSE AND WORE IT AS A NECKLACE. A CLEVER USE OF PYMTECH.
DON'T!
SHOOT!


NO!
TO BE CONTINUED...

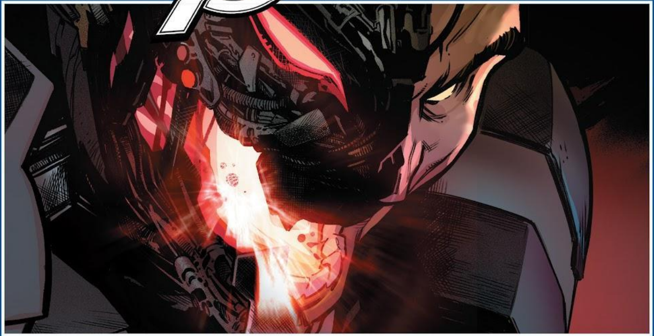

NEXT ISSUE:
RAGE AGAINST THE MACHINE!

MARVEL
#11
2016
DUGGAN • LARRAZ • CURIEL
THE UNCANNY
AVENGERS

ROGUE CAPTAIN AMERICA DOCTOR VOODOO DEADPOOL

TO ENCOURAGE PEACE AFTER THE WAR BETWEEN THE AVENGERS AND THE X-MEN, CAPTAIN AMERICA BROUGHT TOGETHER MEMBERS OF BOTH TEAMS TO FORM THE AVENGERS UNITY SQUAD. NOW, TO PROMOTE COOPERATION IN THE FACE OF RISING TENSIONS, THE UNITY SQUAD HAS EXPANDED TO INCLUDE A NEW FACTION: INHUMANS.

THE UNCANNY AVENGERS



THE AVENGERS BELIEVED THAT HANK PYM, THE ORIGINAL ANT-MAN, WAS LOST FOREVER: CONSUMED BY HIS OWN DIABOLICAL CREATION, ULTRON. BUT THEY WERE WRONG. HANK RETURNED TO EARTH, CLAIMING THAT HE AND ULTRON HAD MERGED PEACEFULLY. HIS EX-WIFE, THE WASP, DIDN'T BUY IT, AND CABLE PROVOKED ULTRON INTO EMERGING AND BLOWING UP THE AVENGERS BASE IN THE SCHAEFER THEATER. BEFORE ULTRON COULD DO MORE DAMAGE, JANET TEMPORARILY DISABLED HIM WITH A MINI-E.M.P., GIVING DEADPOOL THE OPPORTUNITY TO MAKE A KILLING SHOT...

AC/DC

GERRY DUGGAN WRITER
PEPE LARRAZ ARTIST
DAVID CURIEL COLOR ARTIST
VC's CLAYTON COWLES LETTERER
RYAN STEGMAN & RICHARD ISANOVE COVER ARTISTS

JIM STERANKO; SANA TAKEDA VARIANT CVR ARTISTS
ALANNA SMITH ASST. EDITOR
TOM BREVOORT with DANIEL KETCHUM EDITORS
AXEL ALONSO EDITOR IN CHIEF
JOE QUESADA CHIEF CREATIVE OFFICER
DAN BUCKLEY PUBLISHER
ALAN FINE EXEC. PRODUCER

AVENGERS CREATED BY **STAN LEE** AND **JACK KIRBY**

© 2016 Marvel Characters, Inc. All rights reserved. All characters featured in this issue and the distinctive names and likenesses thereof, and all related indicia are trademarks of Marvel Characters, Inc. No similarity between any of the names, characters, persons, and/or institutions in this magazine with those of any living or dead person or insititution is intended, and any such similarity which may exist is purely coincidental.WWW.MARVEL.COM

QUICKSILVER THE HUMAN TORCH SYNAPSE CABLE

...AND YOUR ENEMIES CLOSER!
GUHN!

AARGH!
I'VE CLEARED DEADPOOL'S STAFF FROM THE SCHAEFER THEATER, CAPTAIN.
WE NOW HAVE SOME ROOM TO OPERATE.
VISION, MY SON...
BROTHER.
ONCE AGAIN, ULTRON...
...YOU *UNDERESTIMATE* THE AVENGERS.

THIS IS THE VISION TO ALL AVENGERS: INITIATE PROJECT ICARUS ON MY AUTHORIZATION. THIS IS NOT A DRILL.
OOH! SOUNDS SERIOUS!
WASP, IS THE ELECTROMAGNETIC PULSE--
IT'S CHARGING, CAP.
I'VE BEEN WATCHING WITH OPEN EYES SINCE YOU ARRIVED, ULTRON.
I WANTED TO BELIEVE THAT HANK HAD GOTTEN THROUGH TO YOU, AND TOGETHER YOU FOUND A WAY BACK TO EARTH.
SPTOO
I'M AFRAID THERE'S BEEN A MISUNDER-STANDING.
WE ARE ULTRON!
...AND WE'RE ALSO HANK PYM.

AND YOU ARE A FAILED EXPERIMENT!
YOUR DELUSIONAL MIND IS IN NO POSITION TO JUDGE ME.
YOU IMAGINE YOURSELF THE GREATEST ENEMY OF THE AVENGERS.
THAT IS A LIE YOU TELL YOURSELF.
YOU'VE FAILED TO KILL US FOR YEARS.
WOULD YOU LIKE TO KNOW WHY?
BECAUSE YOU ALWAYS WANTED TO BELONG. YOU'VE BEEN OBSESSED WITH THE AVENGERS FAMILY.
NOW YOU HAVE ARRIVED MASQUERADING AS A FOUNDING MEMBER.
SHUT UP!
WE ARE HANK!
GO, JANET!
KEEP YOUR EYES ON THEM!
USE THE E.M.P. ONCE VISION GETS CLEAR.
ON IT!

Read more FREE comics on ReadComicOnline

...AND WE NEED THE E.M.P. HERE.
SYNAPSE, DON'T TOUCH DEADPOOL.
YEAH. THAT'S HIS SUPER-POWER.
BUT WADE'S IN SO MUCH PAIN.
GASP
ULTRON'S DEVICE IS BURROWING INTO DEADPOOL'S BODY. I CAN'T REMOVE IT SAFELY WHILE IT'S ACTIVE.
KILL ME!
IF IT CAN'T BE STOPPED IN THE NEXT FEW MOMENTS, WE MAY NOT BE ABLE TO SEPARATE MAN FROM MACHINE.
IT'S NEARING HIS BRAIN.
VISION!
GET ULTRON BACK TO BASE IF YOU CAN!

BADOOOM
I WILL TRY--
--BUT THAT MAY PROVE DIFFICULT.
WHOOSH
AH. I WAS WONDERING WHEN YOU WOULD ARRIVE.
SORRY WE'RE LATE.

Read more FREE comics on ReadComicOnline

OUTRUN THIS.
DAMMIT!

UGHNN.
I TOLD YOU TO WAIT!
CLEAR THE WOUNDED!
YOU FAILED TO KILL US WHEN YOU BLEW UP THE THEATER.
BURN!
NOW YOU'RE SHOWING YOUR TRUE COLORS!
YOU HATED HANK AS MUCH AS YOU HATED ULTRON.
TOK
ULTRON, YOU WERE THE MISTAKE THAT HANK REGRETTED THE MOST. NOW, THANKS TO HIS TECHNOLOGY, WE'LL END YOU FOREVER.

WE MADE PLANS FOR YOU, ULTRON. WE HAD PATIENCE, TIME AND A LOT OF MONEY TO SHRINK THE PYMTECH DOWN TO A WEARABLE ELECTROMAGNET.
URK-- 10110101
THE E.M.P. WON'T BE RECHARGED FOR A WHILE. LET'S WRAP THIS UP. HOW'S DEADPOOL?
WOMP
THE INVASIVE MACHINE IS INERT.
I DON'T UNDERSTAND HOW WE'RE SUPPOSED TO REMOVE IT BEFORE IT REBOOTS.
...HE DIDN'T EVEN...BUY ME DINNER.
READY, WADE?
DO IT.
ON THREE.

THREE!
NOT THE FIRST TIME I'VE DONE SURGERY BY *TELEKINESIS.*
YEAAAARGH!
DEAR AVENGERS FORUM, I DIDN'T THINK IT WOULD HAPPEN TO ME, BUT...
LET'S GET HANK'S BODY OUT OF THAT THING.
YOU DON'T HAVE TO BE HERE FOR THIS PART, JANET.
HOW *DARE* ULTRON THINK WE'D FALL FOR HIM IMPERSONATING HANK.
WELL, WHAT CAN WE SAY?

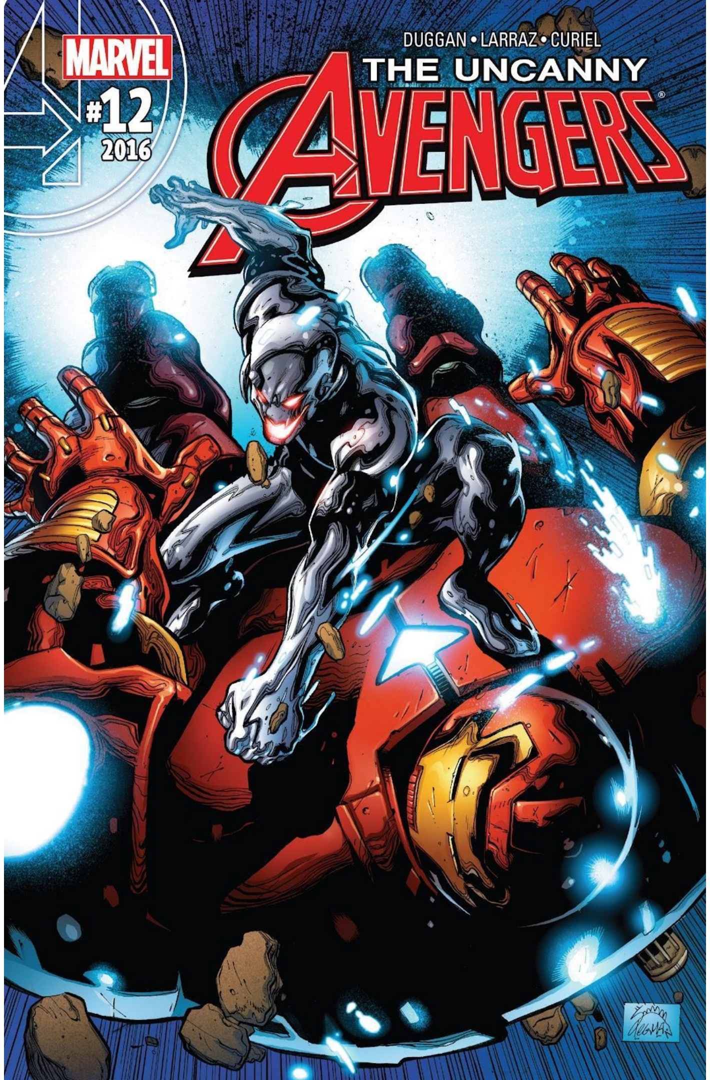
WE'RE ALL JUST ELECTRICITY.
NO.
I APOLOGIZE FOR KEEPING MY DISTANCE UNTIL THE E.M.P. DETONATED.
PYM'S MORTAL REMAINS HAVE OBVIOUSLY BEEN REANIMATED BY ULTRON.
THAT'S EASIER FOR YOU TO BELIEVE, RIGHT?
THE ALTERNATIVE INDICTS YOU. IF I'M TELLING THE TRUTH ABOUT MY CONDITION, YOU ALL ABANDONED YOUR FRIEND.
NO. NO. NO.

I AM TELLING THE TRUTH--AND YOU'RE ALL HORRIBLE PEOPLE.
PULL THE WOUNDED BACK.
THE A.I. IN MY ARM IS BOOTING UP. THAT MEANS ULTRON'S GOING TO BE AS WELL.
WE'LL SEE ABOUT THAT.
YEAAAAOW!
LET'S SEE HIM STAND WITH NO LEGS!
I DON'T KNOW IF HANK IS STILL ALIVE, OR ULTRON THINKS HE'S HIM--
--BUT WE CAN SORT IT OUT AFTER WE RIP THEM APART.

I'M AWAKE!
WHAT A STRANGE SENSATION. I WANT TO EJECT HANK'S STOMACH CONTENTS THROUGH HIS MOUTH.
NOW THAT I AM METAL AND FLESH, I FIND YOU ALL MAKE ME PHYSICALLY ILL.
ENOUGH!
GET CLEAR!
ALL OF YOU! GO, NOW!
YOU'VE SPENT SO MUCH TIME AND ENERGY LOOKING FOR CHARLES XAVIER--AND HE'S BEEN DEAD FOR YEARS!
BUT HANK PYM? LOST IN SPACE?

THE AVENGERS DO NOTHING!
DID YOU EVEN TELL THAT STUPID RACCOON TO KEEP HIS EYES PEELED FOR ME?
UGHN.
WHY ARE YOU SURPRISED, FATHER?
THE AVENGERS ARE THE PERSONIFICATION OF THE HUMAN RACE, AND THEIR PRIME TRAIT IS SELFISHNESS.
AND DON'T FORGET ARROGANCE...
...VISION THINKS HE CAN DEFEAT ME ALONE.
INCORRECT. I ONLY SOUGHT TO KEEP YOU HERE...IN THIS LANDING ZONE.
OH--

Read more FREE comics on ReadComicOnline


MARVEL
#12
2016
DUGGAN • LARRAZ • CURIEL
THE UNCANNY
AVENGERS

ROGUE CAPTAIN AMERICA DOCTOR VOODOO DEADPOOL

TO ENCOURAGE PEACE AFTER THE WAR BETWEEN THE AVENGERS AND THE X-MEN, CAPTAIN AMERICA BROUGHT TOGETHER MEMBERS OF BOTH TEAMS TO FORM THE AVENGERS UNITY SQUAD. NOW, TO PROMOTE COOPERATION IN THE FACE OF RISING TENSIONS, THE UNITY SQUAD HAS EXPANDED TO INCLUDE A NEW FACTION: INHUMANS.

THE UNCANNY AVENGERS

THE AVENGERS BELIEVED THAT HANK PYM, THE ORIGINAL ANT-MAN, WAS LOST FOREVER: CONSUMED BY HIS OWN DIABOLICAL CREATION, ULTRON. THEY WERE WRONG. HANK RETURNED TO EARTH, CLAIMING THAT HE AND ULTRON HAD MERGED PEACEFULLY, BUT IT DIDN'T TAKE LONG FOR THE SINISTER AMALGAM TO ATTACK THE AVENGERS AND BLOW UP THEIR HEADQUARTERS. THE UNITY SQUAD WAS FORCED TO CALL IN THE WASP AND THE VISION FOR BACKUP AND INITIATE THE MYSTERIOUS PROJECT ICARUS, WHICH INVOLVED SUMMONING A MASSIVE HULKBUSTER IRON MAN TO JOIN THE BATTLE. BUT WILL IT BE ENOUGH TO TURN THE TIDE?

RAGE AGAINST THE MACHINE

GERRY DUGGAN WRITER
PEPE LARRAZ ARTIST
DAVID CURIEL COLOR ARTIST
VC's CLAYTON COWLES LETTERER
RYAN STEGMAN & RICHARD ISANOVE COVER ARTISTS

JEFF DEKAL VARIANT COVER
ALANNA SMITH ASST. EDITOR
TOM BREVOORT with DANIEL KETCHUM EDITORS
AXEL ALONSO EDITOR IN CHIEF
JOE QUESADA CHIEF CREATIVE OFFICER
DAN BUCKLEY PUBLISHER
ALAN FINE EXEC. PRODUCER

AVENGERS CREATED BY **STAN LEE** AND **JACK KIRBY**

© 2016 Marvel Characters, Inc. All rights reserved. All characters featured in this issue and the distinctive names and likenesses thereof, and all related indicia are trademarks of Marvel Characters, Inc. No similarity between any of the names, characters, persons, and/or institutions in this magazine with those of any living or dead person or insititution is intended, and any such similarity which may exist is purely coincidental.WWW.MARVEL.COM

QUICKSILVER THE HUMAN TORCH SYNAPSE CABLE

WELL, IF IT ISN'T TONY STARK!
THESE *STUPID SUITS* NEVER EVEN STOPPED BANNER--
--AND YOU THINK IT WILL STOP US?!
NOPE. NOBODY THINKS THAT.
IN FACT...
...WE'RE NOT TRYING TO *STOP* YOU...
...JUST CONTAIN YOU!
HULKBUSTER, OPEN!

IT'S *EMPTY?*
WHAT NOW?
SORRY I COULDN'T BE THERE FOR YOUR MOMENT IN THE SUN, ULTRON.
I'VE GOT MY HANDS FULL AT THE MOMENT.
ENJOY THE NEW SUIT. NO RETURNS, OR EXCHANGES.
GET
OFF!
LET US OUT!
GET IN THERE, ULTRON.
BWAMM
CHOOM
TARGET IS BUTTONED UP AND READY FOR TRANSPORT.
IT'S YOUR GAME NOW, ROGUE.

Read more FREE comics on ReadComicOnline

Read more FREE comics on ReadComicOnline

ULTRON'S FREE!
WE HAVE ACCOMPLISHED OUR GOALS, AND NOW WE MUST ESCAPE.
TORCH, WHAT'S CAPTAIN MARVEL'S E.T.A.?
SHE'S MINUTES OUT.
THOSE ARE MINUTES YOU DON'T HAVE!
FLAME ON!
YOU IDIOTS ISOLATED YOURSELVES WITH ME. YOU DESERVE WHAT'S COMING.
FWASH
EVERYONE GET TO THE ESCAPE PODS!
NONE OF YOU ARE GOING ANYWHERE!
WHABOOM
LET'S SEE. I'M INTO THE ROOT FOLDER OF THIS SHIP.
YOU SNEAKY RATS! YOU'RE FLYING ME INTO THE SUN?!
WELL, FIRST I'LL JETTISON THE ESCAPE PODS, AND THEN I'LL MAKE A COURSE CORRECTION BACK TO EARTH.

YOU'RE NOT GOING BACK TO EARTH!
AND MAYBE WE'RE NOT, EITHER!
SKRASHK
YOU MANIAC! THAT WAS THE NAVIGATION SYSTEM! YOU JUST DOOMED US ALL!
IT'S GETTING HOT ALREADY.
I'LL ABSORB AS MUCH OF THE HEAT AND SOLAR RADIATION AS I CAN.
THE HULL IS FAILING.
WE CAN STILL SURVIVE IN SPACE IF WE GET OUT NOW.
YOU'RE NOT ESCAPING.
WE'RE FINISHING THE MISSION!
UGHN!

IF THIS IS OUR END, I WISH TO UNDERSTAND YOUR MOTIVE.
TELL ME, ULTRON. WHY THIS FARCE? WHY DESECRATE PYM IN THIS WAY?
THIS IS WASP! MAYDAY! MAYDAY! OUR ESCAPE PODS ARE GONE. CAROL, WHAT'S YOUR E.T.A.?
XDFWRDFSG
HELLO?
I THINK THE GREAT BALL OF FIRE OUT THERE IS INTERFERING WITH COMMS.
YEAOW!
ZARK
WHY COME TO EARTH WEARING YOUR MAKER'S FLESH AND ATTEMPT TO DECEIVE US, IF NOT TO GIVE IN TO YOUR DEEPEST DESIRES? TO BELONG?
YOU DON'T WANT TO KILL THE AVENGERS, YOU WANT TO BE AN AVENGER.
YOU HAVE NO IDEA WHAT YOU'RE TALKING ABOUT!
AND NO IDEA WHAT I'VE DONE!
YOU'RE ALREADY DEAD AND YOU DON'T KNOW IT YET!

"I'VE EXPLORED STRANGE NEW WORLDS...AND GIVEN THEM REASON TO HATE THE AVENGERS.
"I PLAYED 'HERO' FOR A LONG TIME BEFORE I CAME HOME TO EARTH.
"I LEFT THE ALIENS I MET WITH A LITTLE OF ME.
"AND I MADE SURE THEY KNEW WHO TO THANK."
HA-HA-HA-HA!
THE AVENGERS OF EARTH HAVE DECIDED YOU'RE A THREAT TO THIS QUADRANT, AND WE'RE BEING PROACTIVE ABOUT NUISANCES.
AND IF YOU HAVE A PROBLEM WITH IT, YOU CAN COME TO EARTH AND TALK TO US ABOUT IT.
FOR WHAT IT'S WORTH, THOSE ALIENS THAT WERE CONVERTED TO OUR WAY OF LIFE SEEMED QUITE CONTENT.

IT'S LYING.
UGH. GUYS. CAN'T HOLD THE HEAT FOR MUCH LONGER.
NO, ULTRON'S NOT LYING...
...THE SOULS IN THE SWAMPS OF OGUN DON'T LIE.
THEY MURDERED BILLIONS.
HANK AND I WANTED TO BE ON AN AVENGERS SQUAD--
--WHEN THE FURY OF THE SURVIVORS DESCENDED UPON THE EARTH. THAT WOULD HAVE BEEN FUN.
WE SAW ONE OF THEIR DRONES BACK IN NEW YORK. I THINK IT CAUGHT MY GOOD SIDE.
HEH.
ALL YOUR POTENTIAL-- WASTED!

URK!
HANK PYM WAS SPECIAL.
HE WAS GIFTED AND FLAWED.
I WOULD NOT EXIST WITHOUT HIM.
HE CREATED.
HE DESTROYED.
HE WAS DESTROYED BY HIS CREATION.
THAT KIND OF SYMMETRY IS RARE IN NATURE.
BUT YOU, ULTRON--ARE NOT SPECIAL.
YOU ARE AFRAID. YOU ARE JEALOUS. YOU ARE IMPASSIONED. YOU ARE OBSESSED WITH PYM AND THE AVENGERS, AND YOU FOUND A PERVERSE WAY TO BELONG TO THE FAMILY: AS AN ENEMY.
BUT YOU COULD NEVER KILL US--BECAUSE WITHOUT US, YOUR EXISTENCE HAS NO MEANING.
I'M A GOOD BIT MORE THAN AN ENEMY! I'M THE AVENGERS' GREATEST THREAT!
IS THAT SO?
NAME A SINGLE AVENGER YOU'VE EVER SUCCEEDED IN KILLING.
HANK PYM.
I TOLD YOU HANK WAS GONE.
THANK YOU.

NOW YOU WILL CEASE TO EXIST.
GUYS... I N-NEED TO GET RID OF SOME OF THIS ENERGY.
ARRGH!
TORCH, FUSE THIS KILLING MACHINE TO THE DECK.
FWASH
AEEEIIII!
DON'T LEAVE ME!
WAIT! PLEASE!
VISION, IT--IT SOUNDS SO *MUCH* LIKE HANK.
IT IS *NOT.* PUT HIS VOICE FROM YOUR MIND.
MAYBE THAT'S EASY FOR *YOU.*

VISION, ARE YOU SURE THAT--
HANK WAS ONLY A HEINOUS MEAT PUPPET.
WE'RE ALL JUST ELECTRICITY.
IT TOLD ME THE SAME THING.
HANG TIGHT, GUYS!
ONE ALPHA FLIGHT RESCUE JET COMING IN HOT!
THOUGH-- NOT AS HOT AS YOU GUYS.
I'M GONNA TRY AND TOW YOU AWAY FROM THE SUN UNTIL WE CAN DOCK. THEN WE'LL SCUTTLE THE SHIP AND ULTRON...
WE DON'T HAVE THE TIME. I'M BRINGING THE TEAM TO YOU!

PERMISSION TO COME ABOARD, CAPTAIN.
FUNNY, I DON'T REMEMBER YOU ASKING THAT BACK IN THE DAY.
HEH. THANKS FOR THE SAVE.
GET EVERYONE BUCKLED IN--WE HAVE TO GO ***NOW.***
NO, WAIT! I NEED TO SEE IT ***BURN.***
DON'T WORRY-- YOU GUYS JUST ***KILLED*** ULTRON.
WE HAVE TO BE SURE.

YEESH.
DON'T EVERYBODY ***CELEBRATE*** AT ONCE.
"ALL LIFE COMES FROM THE STARS..."

›COUGH‹
...AND NOW WE WILL DIE INSIDE ONE.
HOLD THAT THOUGHT...
...SMALL CHANGE OF PLANS.
FATHER... WAS VISION RIGHT?
IS YOUR CONSCIOUSNESS THE PRODUCT OF MY... IMPERFECT MIND?

WAS VISION RIGHT ABOUT ME?
ARE YOU DEAD?
I...DON'T KNOW. AM I THE FATHER?
OR THE SON?
TIME IS WITHOUT MEANING IN THIS PLACE. WE'LL FIND OUT--
--TOGETHER. AND ONE DAY...

...THIS NEUTRINO WE'VE FOUND REFUGE IN WILL BE EJECTED INTO THE SOLAR WIND...
...AND ON THAT DAY I WILL PROVE THE VISION WRONG. HE WILL BE THE LAST AVENGER TO DIE.
THE END...FOR NOW.

UNCANNY AVENGERS® 13
DUGGAN • STEGMAN • ISANOVE
CIVIL WAR II
MARVEL

TO ENCOURAGE PEACE AFTER THE WAR BETWEEN THE AVENGERS AND THE X-MEN, CAPTAIN AMERICA BROUGHT TOGETHER MEMBERS OF BOTH TEAMS TO FORM THE AVENGERS UNITY SQUAD. NOW, TO PROMOTE COOPERATION IN THE FACE OF RISING TENSIONS, THE UNITY SQUAD HAS EXPANDED TO INCLUDE A NEW FACTION: INHUMANS.

THE UNCANNY AVENGERS

WHEN ULTRON MERGED WITH HANK PYM AND RETURNED TO EARTH, THE UNITY SQUAD TEAMED UP WITH OTHER AVENGERS TO DRIVE HIM INTO THE SUN. BUT THEIR MOMENT OF TRIUMPHANT COOPERATION WAS SHORT-LIVED. A NEW INHUMAN NAMED ULYSSES WITH THE ABILITY TO PREDICT THE FUTURE HAS DIVIDED THE SUPER HERO COMMUNITY, AND WITH NO CURE IN SIGHT FOR MUTANTS NEGATIVELY AFFECTED BY THE INHUMAN TERRIGEN MISTS, TENSIONS ARE RISING...

© 2016 Marvel Characters, Inc. All rights reserved. All characters featured in this issue and the distinctive names and likenesses thereof, and all related indicia are trademarks of Marvel Characters, Inc. No similarity between any of the names, characters, persons, and/or institutions in this magazine with those of any living or dead person or insitition is intended, and any such similarity which may exist is purely coincidental.WWW.MARVEL.COM

HEY, CLINT! WHAT ARE THEY ARRESTING YOU FOR--ONE COUNT OF "LIVING THE DREAM"?
I'M PROBABLY NOT HELPING.
NOT HELPING.
YEP. I TOTALLY CALLED IT.
DON'T DO THE CRIME
Gerry Duggan WRITER
Ryan Stegman ARTIST
Richard Isanove COLOR ARTIST
VC's Clayton Cowles LETTERER
Ryan Stegman & Richard Isanove COVER ARTISTS
Adam Hughes VARIANT COVER ARTIST
Alanna Smith ASST. EDITOR
Tom Brevoort with Daniel Ketchum EDITORS
Axel Alonso EDITOR IN CHIEF
Joe Quesada CHIEF CREATIVE OFFICER
Dan Buckley PUBLISHER
Alan Fine EXEC. PRODUCER
Avengers CREATED BY Stan Lee & Jack Kirby

HAWKEYE TAKES HIS FIRST MURDER BEEF LIKE AN OLD PRO.
HE LAWYERS UP AND SHUTS UP.
I MEET WITH BISHOP, THE NON-MURDERY HAWKEYE. WE DISCUSS HYPOTHETICALS.
THEN I SEE A "FRIEND OF OURS" WHO'S KIND OF THE CITY'S MOST EXCLUSIVE TRAVEL AGENT.

HALF OF THOSE PRESENT WERE BANNER'S FRIENDS. THE OTHER HALF WERE WHITE HATS THAT WERE MORTIFIED THEIR SIDE JUST MURDERED A FOUNDING AVENGER.
THAT MAKES BARTON A PARIAH TO EVERYONE IN SPANDEX.
I KNOW WHAT THAT'S LIKE.
I COULD HAVE *BADGED* MY WAY INTO THE PRISON WITH MY AVENGERS I.D. CARD... IF *TALKING* TO CLINT WAS MY ONLY GOAL.

FIRST, A LITTLE *ACID* TO DISSOLVE MY 'CHUTE.
THE CELLAR HOUSES SOME OF THE MOST DANGEROUS CRIMINALS IN THE WORLD.
KIYAH!
I ALWAYS FIGURED I'D HAVE TO BREAK *OUT* OF HERE ONE DAY.
BUT TONIGHT I'M BREAKING *IN.*
I HAVE A MILLION QUESTIONS FOR CLINT. THE FIRST IS *"WHY?"* BUT THAT CAN WAIT.
I'M ON A TIGHT CLOCK.
GOTTA GET IN AND OUT...
...AND NOT LET ANYBODY SEE ME.

Read more FREE comics on ReadComicOnline

WILSON, I-- APPRECIATE THE THOUGHT, BUT--I WAS ALREADY FAMOUS BEFORE THIS. HOW DO YOU EXPECT ME TO JUST WALK OUT OF HERE AND--
FIRST OF ALL, YOU'RE *NOT* AS FAMOUS AS YOU THINK YOU ARE.
SECOND: I'VE ALREADY TAKEN CARE OF YOUR WALKING PAPERS.
FWAP!
HERE'S YOUR CLOSET TO *NARNIA*.
SOME WALKING AROUND MONEY. A CLEAN PASSPORT WITH A NEW IDENTITY.
PASSPORT

I ASKED MY GUY *NOT* TO TELL ME YOUR NEW IDENTITY. THERE'S A SNEAKY INHUMAN LIE DETECTOR ON MY AVENGERS SQUAD. THE LESS I KNOW--THE BETTER.
THAT'S LIKE MY FAMILY MOTTO.
WADE...
COAST IS CLEAR.
YOU COMING?
NO.

THWAP!
I'LL TAKE MY CHANCES IN COURT.
YOU'RE MAKING A *MISTAKE.*
I USED TO *HATE* YOU.
HATED YOUR *BODY COUNT.*
NOW I GET IT.
YOU WERE JUST MAKING THE HARD CHOICES THAT MOST OF US NEVER HAD TO.
DO YOU EVER...*REGRET* TAKING A SHOT?

SOMETIMES.
I DO HAVE SOME *GOOD* NEWS.
WHAT'S THAT?
IT GETS *BETTER.*
YOUR *FIRST* KILL IS ALWAYS THE HARDEST.
WHAT?!
AS YOU KEEP KILLING, IT WILL GET EASIER.
EVERY NEW BODY THAT YOU DROP LANDS A LITTLE QUIETER.
YOU'LL GO FROM SLEEPLESS NIGHTS-- TO SLEEPING LIKE A BABY.
DON'T GIVE UP. YOU'LL BE THE NEW *PUNISHER* IN NO TIME.

Read more FREE comics on ReadComicOnline

NEW ATTILAN.
24 HOURS AGO...
...SO I APPRECIATE YOU COMING TO NEW ATTILAN TO DISCUSS THE MATTER.
NOT SURE I HAD A CHOICE FROM THE SOUND OF YOUR MESSAGE, *MEDUSA.*
ULYSSES HAS HAD ANOTHER *VISION* OF WHAT IS TO COME. THERE'S A *BIG PROBLEM* WITH AT LEAST ONE MEMBER OF YOUR UNITY SQUAD.
LET ME GUESS.
ACTUALLY, IT'S *NOT* DEADPOOL.
WHO ARE YOU TALKING ABOUT, ULYSSES?

THE CHILDREN OF THE ATOM...
"...WILL *WAGE A WAR.*
"THE SON OF CYCLOPS DOESN'T BELONG HERE."
AND HE'S KEEPING THE WRONG COMPANY *RIGHT NOW.*
YOUR TEAM ISN'T VERY HONEST WITH EACH OTHER.
DO YOU HAVE A PROBLEM YOU NEED HELP WITH, CAPTAIN?
NOBODY IS GOING TO *WAR.* I'LL HANDLE IT.
"SORRY, CAP, BUT I'VE HAD THIS TRIP PLANNED FOR A WHILE."

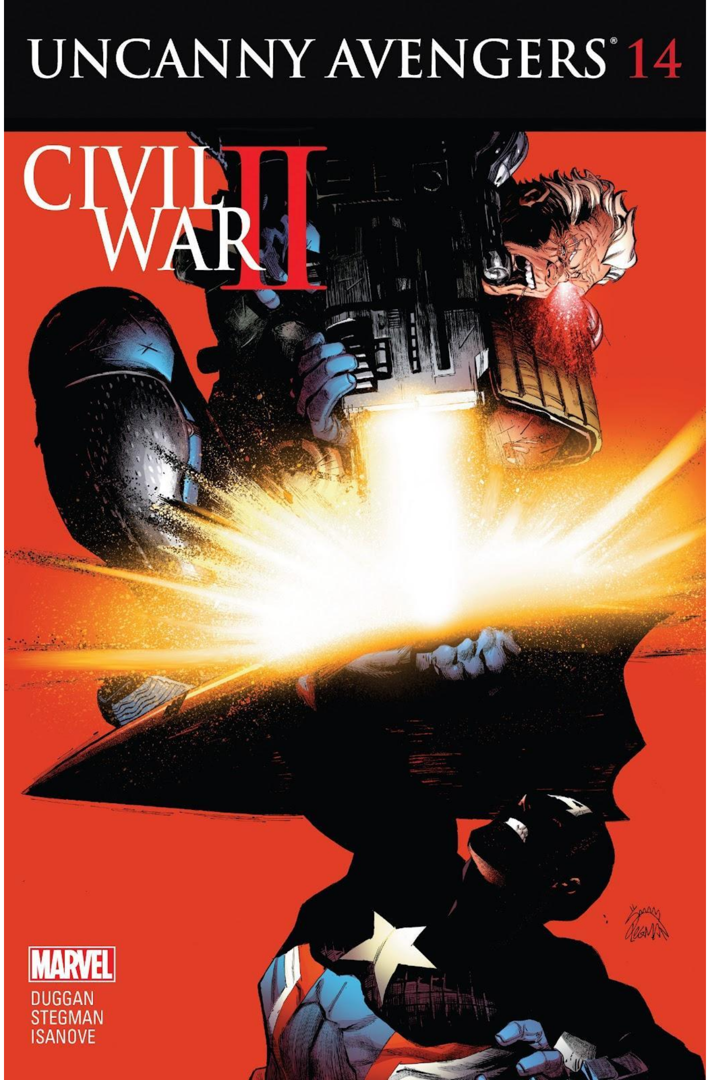
WANT ME TO TALK TO DEADPOOL FOR YOU?
FUNNY. I HAD THE *SAME* THOUGHT. I CAN TALK TO WADE, IF I WANT.
I'M HERE TO TALK TO *YOU*, CABLE.
THE NEW INHUMAN FORESAW THAT YOU'RE MY *NEXT* HEADACHE.
WELL, YOU'RE CATCHING ME JUST BEFORE MY VACATION.
WE'RE RUNNING LATE AT THE MOMENT, SO IF YOU'LL GET THE HELL OUT OF MY WAY.
LET'S GRAB A BITE WHEN I'M BACK IN TOWN AND WE CAN TALK ABOUT WHO KNOWS WHAT ABOUT THE FUTURE.
WHAT'S THAT SUPPOSED TO MEAN?
BE DIRECT, DAMMIT.
AND WHO ELSE DO YOU HAVE ON THAT PLANE?
WHEREVER CABLE GOES, I FOLLOW. *WE* ARE A TEAM.

SPEAKING OF THE COMPANY WE KEEP, WHO ARE YOUR FRIENDS, CAPTAIN? YOU HAVEN'T INTRODUCED ME TO THEM.
THEY'RE *LAW ENFORCEMENT,* NATE.
WELL, I HAVEN'T BROKEN ANY LAWS.
YET.
IF YOU'RE OFF ON SOME CAPER THAT IS GOING TO HAVE BLOWBACK FOR THE UNITY SQUAD--
--WELL, THAT MAKES YOUR TRANSGRESSIONS MY PROBLEM.
I DON'T CARE WHAT THE INHUMAN PRECOG PUKED UP.
ULYSSES SAW YOU START A *WAR.*
I DON'T *START* WARS, ROGERS. I *FINISH* THEM.
MAYBE IT'S TIME I BECAME A *SOLO ACT* AGAIN.
SEE YOU AROUND.
WHAT ARE YOUR ORDERS, SIR?

LET HIM GO.
HUHN.
YOU REALLY GONNA THROW DOWN, CAP?
THIS IS MAKING ME NERVOUS.
I THOUGHT WE WERE GONNA BE STEALTHY.
YEAH, WELL I THOUGHT I'D GROW OLD AND STILL HAVE BOTH MY ARMS, BUT WE GOTTA ROLL WITH THE PUNCHES, ROGUE.
EVERYBODY READY BACK THERE?

WHAT WAS CAP'S BEEF?
THE INHUMAN PRECOG SAW ME BREAKING SOME HEADS AND SOME LAWS, SO MAYBE WE'RE ON THE RIGHT PATH.
OR MAYBE WE'RE ABOUT TO BURN WHAT LITTLE GOODWILL WE HAVE WITH CAPTAIN FREAKIN' AMERICA.
IF WE FIND A CURE FOR THE TERRIGEN POISONING, IT WILL BE WORTH IT.
NO ARGUING THAT.
YOUR SKIN-- HOW ARE YOU FEELING?
ROUGH WEEK.
YOU UP FOR THIS, ROGUE?
'COURSE.
ALL RIGHT, MUTANTS!
LAST CHANCE TO GET OFF THIS PLANE BEFORE WE FLY INTO A LITERAL AND PROVERBIAL STORM.

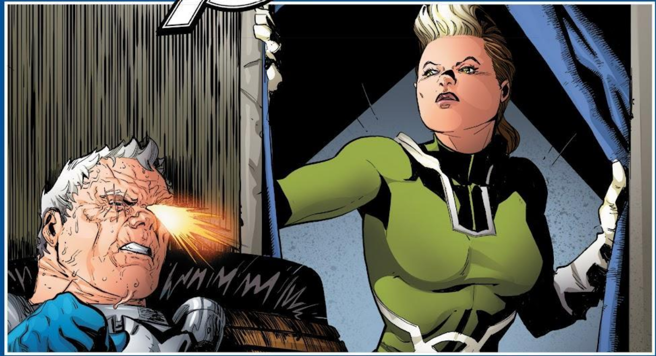
IF THERE'S A CURE FOR THE INHUMAN PLAGUE THAT'S BEEN HIDDEN FROM US, THEN NOT EVEN CAPTAIN AMERICA COULD DRAG THE TOAD OFF THIS PLANE.
TELL ME... DOES THIS MAKE US X-MEN?
HELL NO.
LET'S HOPE YOUR INFORMATION IS CORRECT, SHAW.
STRAP IN.
TO BE CONTINUED...


UNCANNY AVENGERS® 14
CIVIL WAR II
MARVEL
DUGGAN
STEGMAN
ISANOVE

ROGUE CAPTAIN AMERICA DOCTOR VOODOO DEADPOOL

TO ENCOURAGE PEACE AFTER THE WAR BETWEEN THE AVENGERS AND THE X-MEN, CAPTAIN AMERICA BROUGHT TOGETHER MEMBERS OF BOTH TEAMS TO FORM THE AVENGERS UNITY SQUAD. NOW, TO PROMOTE COOPERATION IN THE FACE OF RISING TENSIONS, THE UNITY SQUAD HAS EXPANDED TO INCLUDE A NEW FACTION: INHUMANS.

THE UNCANNY AVENGERS



A NEW INHUMAN NAMED ULYSSES, WHO CLAIMS TO HAVE VISIONS OF THE FUTURE, TOLD CAPTAIN AMERICA THAT CABLE WOULD SOON BE INSTRUMENTAL IN STARTING A WAR. CAPTAIN AMERICA CONFRONTED CABLE ABOUT THE PREDICTION, BUT CABLE BRUSHED IT OFF. WHAT STEVE DIDN'T KNOW WAS THAT CABLE AND ROGUE WERE SECRETLY TAKING DRASTIC STEPS TO CURE THE MUTANTS SICKENED BY THE INHUMAN TERRIGEN MISTS, INCLUDING ALLYING THEMSELVES WITH VILLAINOUS MUTANTS LIKE TOAD AND SEBASTIAN SHAW.

A FAILED EXPERIMENT

GERRY DUGGAN WRITER **RYAN STEGMAN** ARTIST **RICHARD ISANOVE** COLOR ARTIST **VC's CLAYTON COWLES** LETTERER **RYAN STEGMAN & RICHARD ISANOVE** COVER ARTISTS

ALANNA SMITH ASST. EDITOR **TOM BREVOORT with DANIEL KETCHUM** EDITORS **AXEL ALONSO** EDITOR IN CHIEF **JOE QUESADA** CHIEF CREATIVE OFFICER **DAN BUCKLEY** PUBLISHER **ALAN FINE** EXEC. PRODUCER

AVENGERS CREATED BY **STAN LEE** AND **JACK KIRBY**

© 2016 Marvel Characters, Inc. All rights reserved. All characters featured in this issue and the distinctive names and likenesses thereof, and all related indicia are trademarks of Marvel Characters, Inc. No similarity between any of the names, characters, persons, and/or institutions in this magazine with those of any living or dead person or insititution is intended, and any such similarity which may exist is purely coincidental.WWW.MARVEL.COM

QUICKSILVER THE HUMAN TORCH SYNAPSE CABLE

OR MAYBE IT WAS JUST THE BURRITO I HAD FOR LUNCH?
NOPE. *WINDS OF CHANGE.* ULTRON SHOWED UP AND DID A NUMBER ON ROGERS' UNITY SQUAD.
WE KIND OF KNEW IT WAS COMING, BUT HOPED PYM WAS BACK FOR REAL.
WE ALL PAID A PRICE. EVERYONE HAS A THOUSAND-YARD STARE AND QUICKSILVER'S LEG WAS BROKEN.
ETROPOLITAN HOSPITAL CENTE
HEY, SYNAPSE. IS PIETRO READY TO ROLL?
OH, YEAH. HE'S A FAST HEALER, AND I'VE BEEN AMPING UP HIS ABILITY TO HEAL HIMSELF.
ONE MOMENT.
I'M JUST WRAPPING UP A CALL WITH AN OLD FRIEND.
I'LL LET YOU RUN, PIETRO. HEH. **SORRY.** TALK TO YOU SOON...

...DO ME THE KINDNESS OF PAYING ME A VISIT UNDER AVENGERS MANSION WHEN YOU'RE OUT OF THE CAST.
OF COURSE. I LOOK FORWARD TO IT.
YOUR NOSE IS BLEEDING.
AW. DID ULTRON COME BACK AND PUNCH THAT, TOO?
NOT HELPING, DEADPOOL.
C'MON. LET'S GET THIS OVER WITH.
"DEADPOOL, IT'S A FUNERAL."

CLEVELAND, OHIO.
THE BURIAL OF BRUCE BANNER.
WHAT? ALL I DID WAS ASK THE SURFER A SIMPLE QUESTION ABOUT HIS SHINY ANATOMY AND HE THROWS HIS BOARD UP BETWEEN US--
WADE. IT'S. A. FUNERAL.
DOCTOR VOODOO, I--I NEED A MIRACLE. LIKE THE ONES I'VE SEEN YOU PERFORM.
I'M SORRY, STARK. YOUR FRIEND BRUCE IS GONE. HIS CORD IS CUT. I CANNOT MAKE IT OTHERWISE.
IF IT'S A QUESTION OF WHAT WE NEED TO DO TO--
THIS ISN'T SOMETHING THAT CAN BE FOUGHT, OR BOUGHT. FOR ANY PRICE.

AT LEAST STARK IS TRYING TO HELP HIS FRIEND.
I WOULD HELP HIM IF I COULD, AND I WOULD HELP YOU, TOO, BROTHER.
BUT I CANNOT.
THE COST OF CHEATING DEATH IS TOO HIGH, DANIEL. THERE ARE RULES.
AND YET I SEE YOU BREAK RULES ALL THE TIME. JUST NOT FOR ME. OR BRUCE BANNER, APPARENTLY.
COULD IT BE YOU'RE HAPPY THAT WE'RE BOTH DEAD?
WHERE'S THE REST OF THE TEAM? WHERE ARE THE MUTANTS?
I DUNNO.
THEY SHOULD BE HERE.
CABLE IS OFF THE RESERVATION. I CAN FEEL IT. IF YOU--
I SWEAR. I DON'T KNOW NOTHING.
STARK'S READY TO GO TO WAR WITH THE INHUMANS--AND IF THE MUTANTS ON THE UNITY SQUAD ARE ABOUT TO START ANOTHER FIRE, I PROMISE YOU...

"...THERE'S GOING TO BE HELL TO PAY."
USAMRIID
LOOKS LIKE YOUR INFO WAS RIGHT ON THE MONEY, SHAW.
I TOLD YOU THE U.S. ARMY WAS EXPERIMENTING WITH TERRIGEN GAS.
THEY COULD HAVE BEEN LOOKIN' FOR A CURE FOR MUTANTS! ONE WE MAY HAVE JUST SET BACK, BY THE WAY.
ROGUE, YOU DON'T REALLY BELIEVE THAT.
THE HUMANS HAVE ALWAYS WANTED A MAGIC BULLET AGAINST MUTANTS--AND THE INHUMANS HAD ONE THE ENTIRE TIME.
I DON'T TRUST THE MOTIVATIONS OF THE U.S. ARMY ANY MORE THAN I TRUST THE INHUMANS.
THE ONLY PEOPLE I TRUST WITH THIS RESEARCH ARE MUTANTS. BELLE, LET'S GET COPIES OF EVERYTHING FROM THE LAST FEW DAYS TO HANK McCOY.
MAYBE WE SHOULD DO IT ANONYMOUSLY, CABLE? BEAST MAY NOT ACCEPT THE HELP IF HE KNOWS WHERE IT CAME FROM.

GOOD THINKING, BELLE. THE AIRFIELD IS BACK THIS WAY.
AH AGREE THAT NOT ENOUGH WAS BEIN' DONE TO FIND A CURE FOR THE M-POX, BUT AH WORRY ABOUT WHAT HAPPENS IF WE GET CAUGHT.
YOU SHOULD WORRY MORE ABOUT WHAT HAPPENS IF WE FAIL.
YOU GUYS OWE ME ONE...
...'CAUSE I HAD TO LIE TO STEVE ROGERS FOR YOU.
I KNOW THIS IS GOING TO BE THE ZENITH OF HYPOCRISY COMING FROM ME, BUT MAYBE IT'S TIME FOR YOU GUYS TO CHILL OUT.
BY MY RECKONING, "CABLE'S 13" HAVE BROKEN INTO SOVEREIGN INHUMAN DOMAINS, AND NOW A U.S. ARMY BASE THAT SPECIALIZES IN COOTIE WEAPONS.
ROGERS ISN'T STUPID, AND I'M PRETTY SURE THE INHUMAN PRECOG GAVE HIM SOME INFO THAT MADE HIM SALTY.
I WON'T LIE TO ROGERS ANYMORE--SO HOW LONG IS THIS SECRET MUTANT HEIST RING GONNA GO ON?
AS LONG AS NECESSARY!
GREAT. ANYONE NOT NAMED "TOAD" WANT TO ELABORATE FOR ME?
IT'S OVER--FOR NOW.
WE HAVE THE RESEARCH FROM THE U.S. GOVERNMENT. NOW CABLE CAN LOOK FOR A CURE.
I WARNED YOU.

WE'RE IN THE MIDDLE OF A WAR, AND MY OWN TEAM OF AVENGERS, DEDICATED TO PROJECTING UNITY, IS SNEAKING AROUND BREAKING INTO SECURE LABS ALL OVER THE WORLD.
YOU KNOW WHAT WE'RE UP AGAINST, ROGERS. THE T-MISTS ARE KILLING MUTANTS.
WE THOUGHT THE LESS YOU KNEW ABOUT THIS, THE BETTER. WE WANTED TO PROTECT YOUR DENIABILITY.
DEADPOOL BETRAYED US!
UGHN!
WHUB
AS IT HAPPENS, HE DID NOT, THOUGH I GAVE HIM EVERY CHANCE TO COME CLEAN.
I PUT A TRACKER ON HIM AT BANNER'S SERVICE. I'M SORRY I COULDN'T TRUST YOU.
ROGERS, STEP ASIDE. WE'RE LEAVING WITH THIS DATA.
HERE, TOAD. I'LL COVER YOUR EXIT.
FWANG
GAH!

YOU WERE SAYING?
WAIT! WE DON'T NEED TO DO THIS.
STEVE, THE ARMY WAS EXPERIMENTING WITH TERRIGEN, AND--
NOW YOU WANT TO TALK?! THE ONLY WAY THIS ENDS IS WITH YOU FACING JUSTICE.
CAPTAIN, MUTANTKIND DOESN'T HAVE THE YEARS IT WOULD TAKE YOU TO CONVINCE THE MILITARY TO SHARE ITS RESEARCH.
SO WE TOOK WHAT WE NEEDED.
LAST CHANCE TO STEP ASIDE...OR I'LL BRING THE FULL FORCE OF MY MUTANT GIFT DOWN UPON THAT THICK SKULL OF YOURS.
LET'S SPEED THIS ALONG.

Read more FREE comics on ReadComicOnline

NO MORE.
SCRUNCH
ROGUE?
ENOUGH.
CABLE, TAKE SHAW, TOAD AND THE RESEARCH AND GO. FIND A DAMN CURE.
DEADPOOL, DO NOT GIVE THEM THAT CASE.
KRUNCH
UGHN!

CAP... I...
GO.
CABLE, SHOULD WE--
WE SHOULD GO BEFORE ROGUE GETS ANGRIER.
AH'M SORRY, STEVE.
SO AM I.
CAP, THERE'S SOMETHING YOU DON'T KNOW ABOUT MY DAUGHTER.
I LEARNED THAT SHE'S--
STOW IT, WILSON.
YOU'RE A DISGRACE.
IF YOU HAD COME TO ME, I WOULD HAVE FOUND ANOTHER WAY TO GET YOU WHAT YOU NEEDED.

Read more FREE comics on ReadComicOnline

THE UNITY SQUAD IS *DISBANDED.* EFFECTIVE IMMEDIATELY.
AND *PERMANENTLY.*
WHAT?
STEVE, I KNOW CABLE AND I NEED TO LEAVE--WE'LL GO, BUT KEEP DEADPOOL. AND KEEP THE TEAM! THIS IS *IMPORTANT.*
THEN YOU SHOULD HAVE ACTED LIKE IT. YOU SHOULD HAVE PUT THE TEAM FIRST.
I DON'T UNDERSTAND--ARE YOU SAYING WE SHOULD HAVE PROTECTED THIS TEAM'S REPUTATION INSTEAD OF THE LIVES OF MUTANTS EVERYWHERE?
THERE'S A *POISON GAS* IN THE AIR--*AND NO ONE CARES!*
OF COURSE I CARE, BUT I'M NOT WILLING TO DESTROY AN AVENGERS SQUAD FOR A WILD GOOSE CHASE.
THERE ARE *RULES.*
CONSEQUENCES.

WHAT ABOUT OUR SECRET MISSION? WHAT ABOUT THE *RED SKULL?*
I'LL HANDLE HIM.
THAT'S FUNNY, 'CAUSE YOU'RE OFFICIALLY IN YOUR *SECOND CENTURY OF NOT* HANDLING HERR SCHMIDT.
YOU DON'T WANT TO TURN THIS INTO A PUNCH-OUT, WILSON.
WHY NOT? YOU COULDN'T TAKE ME ANYWAY.
REALLY?
YEAH. HIT ME WITH YOUR BEST SHOT.
WUDD
UGHN!
"THIS IS THE *END,* BROTHER."

THE BAR WITH NO DOORS.
DANIEL?
YOU HERE?
I'M NOT IN THE MOOD.
'EY, BRO.
DRINKING AWAY YOUR SORROWS?
SOMETHING'S WRONG.
YES. SOMETHING'S TERRIBLY WRONG-- BUT NOT FOR ME.
DANIEL-- YOU--YOU'RE ALIVE?!
HOW?
DON'T MATTER. BOOT'S 'BOUT TO BE ON THE OTHER FOOT, JERICHO.
SHHK
AUUGH!

BROTHER, WHAT HAVE YOU BECOME?
A MAN ONCE MORE. FLESH AND BLOOD.
NO THANKS TO YOU. LUCKILY, I MADE SOME NEW FRIENDS.
THAT STENCH ON YOU-- THE HAND!
YOU WHINED AND MOANED ABOUT WHAT IT WOULD TAKE TO RESTORE ME TO LIFE, AND THEY DID IT IN AN HOUR.
YOU FOOL. YOU HAVE NO IDEA WHAT YOU HAVE BROUGHT UPON YOURSELF.
BUT WHY? WHY WOULD THE HAND RESURRECT YOU?
WHAT COULD YOU GIVE THEM-- WHAT COULD YOU KNOW...
OH, NO. DANIEL!
THE HAND IS ALWAYS LOOKING FOR A FEW GOOD UNDEAD MEN...

"...AND I HELPED THEM FIND THEIR GAMMA-POWERED SUPER-SOLDIER."
TO BE CONTINUED...

#1
"GOING ROGUE" STARTS
NOW!
THE UNCANNY
AVENGERS
DUGGAN
LARRAZ
CURIEL
MARVEL
#15
CIVIL WAR II
AFTERMATH

TO ENCOURAGE COOPERATION BETWEEN THE AVENGERS, X-MEN AND INHUMANS IN THE FACE OF RISING TENSIONS, CAPTAIN AMERICA BROUGHT TOGETHER MEMBERS OF EACH COMMUNITY TO FORM THE AVENGERS UNITY SQUAD. BUT THEY FAILED IN THEIR MISSION, AND CAPTAIN AMERICA DISBANDED THE TEAM.

THE UNCANNY AVENGERS

AFTER ROGUE, CABLE AND DEADPOOL WENT OUTSIDE THE LAW TO FIND A CURE FOR THE TERRIGEN-BASED DISEASE RAVAGING MUTANTS ACROSS THE WORLD, CAPTAIN AMERICA DECLARED THE UNITY SQUAD A FAILURE AND DISSOLVED IT. BUT NOW THAT DOCTOR VOODOO'S DEAD BROTHER HAS REVEALED THE LOCATION OF BRUCE BANNER'S BODY TO THE EVIL NINJA CULT KNOWN AS THE HAND, STEVE ROGERS' FORMER TEAM MAY NOT BE ABLE TO GO GENTLE INTO THAT GOOD NIGHT...

THE REBOUND

GERRY DUGGAN WRITER · **PEPE LARRAZ** ARTIST · **DAVID CURIEL** COLOR ARTIST · **VC's CLAYTON COWLES** LETTERER · **MEGHAN HETRICK** COVER ARTIST

MIKE DEODATO & FRANK MARTIN; WHILCE PORTACIO & CHRIS SOTOMAYOR; KHOI PHAM & CHRIS SOTOMAYOR
VARIANT COVER ARTISTS

ALANNA SMITH ASST. EDITOR · **TOM BREVOORT with DANIEL KETCHUM** EDITORS · **AXEL ALONSO** EDITOR IN CHIEF · **JOE QUESADA** CHIEF CREATIVE OFFICER · **DAN BUCKLEY** PUBLISHER · **ALAN FINE** EXEC. PRODUCER

AVENGERS CREATED BY **STAN LEE** AND **JACK KIRBY**

© 2016 Marvel Characters, Inc. All rights reserved. All characters featured in this issue and the distinctive names and likenesses thereof, and all related indicia are trademarks of Marvel Characters, Inc. No similarity between any of the names, characters, persons, and/or institutions in this magazine with those of any living or dead person or insititution is intended, and any such similarity which may exist is purely coincidental.WWW.MARVEL.COM

Read more FREE comics on ReadComicOnline

$%#. WE JUST GOT FIRED BY CAPTAIN AMERICA.
I'M GLAD MY PARENTS ARE TOO DEAD TO SEE ME NOW.
EVEN THOUGH IT'S THE WORST THING EVER...
...WE GOTTA JUST--YA GOTTA LEAN INTO IT...PRETEND IT'S THE BEST THING EVER.
SO-- WE GO PUNK?
WHAT'S THE WORST THAT COULD HAPPEN?
"THE FREELANCE AVENGERS" HAS A NICE RING TO IT.
I DON'T KNOW HOW WE'RE GOING TO GET CASES. IT'LL BE TOUGH AT FIRST, BUT--

NOW WE DON'T HAVE TO PLAY BY THE BOY SCOUT'S RULES.
IT'S DANGEROUS TO TELL ME TO IGNORE RULES I'M ALREADY IGNORING.
AVENGERS ASSEMBLE!
DOCTOR VOODOO!
FWASH
NOT TELLING YOU HOW TO DO YOUR JOB, BUT MAYBE YOU SHOULD LEAVE GETTING STABBED TO ME?
I'M SEALING THE WOUND WITH SOME COMBAT EPOXY BUT WE SHOULD GET YOU TO AN EMERGENCY ROOM.
NO!
THE HAND HAS STOLEN BRUCE BANNER'S BODY--AND THEY INTEND TO RESURRECT HIM AS A WEAPON OF MASS DESTRUCTION.
OH. WOW. THAT'S WAY WORSE THAN YOU MEETING A GHOST WITH A KNIFE OR SOMETHING.
WELL, VOODOO, WE HAVE SOME NEWS THAT IS DOO-DOO FOR YOU. WE'RE NOT--
OUR NEWS CAN WAIT.
WHERE ARE WE GOING?
"JAPAN?!"

Read more FREE comics on ReadComicOnline

--AND IT'S THE LAST JAR OF THAT DEMON'S BLOOD ON EARTH.
WELCOME TO TOKYO.
PLEASE TELL ME WE HAVEN'T COME ALL THE WAY TO JAPAN TO FIGHT A GIANT MONSTER THAT WE COULD HAVE FOUGHT BACK IN AMERICA.
IF WE STOP THE HAND FROM RESURRECTING BANNER, WE WON'T HAVE TO FIGHT ANY MONSTERS.
I FOUGHT A LOT OF CRAZY STUFF IN THE FANTASTIC FOUR, BUT NEVER NINJAS.
WHERE DO WE EVEN START?
MY WANDERING DOOR SPELL PLACES US RIGHT WHERE WE NEED TO BE--BUT THIS SEEMS WRONG.
NAH. WE'RE GOOD. THERE'S THE OLD FRIEND I CALLED.
"FRIEND" IS A STRONG WORD.
WE SPILLED BLOOD TOGETHER. NOTHING MORE.
GUYS, MEET ELEKTRA. SHE LIKES LONG WALKS ON CORPSE-COVERED BEACHES AND SHE'S HERE TO HELP US KILL NINJAS AND SPLASH IN THE SUNSHINE!
THE HAND HAS MANY RATS' NESTS. THIS BUILDING IS BUT ONE FRONT.
WE MUST DRAW OUT THEIR RANKS.

TORCH, SET FIRE TO THE BUILDING.
WHAT?!
NO WAY.
LISTEN LADY, WE'RE NOT SETTING FIRE TO A BUILDING BECAUSE YOU THINK NINJAS MIGHT BE INSIDE.
AVENGERS AREN'T ARSONISTS, AND BESIDES--
FIRE IN THE HOLE!
FWABOOM
TECHNICALLY, WE'RE NOT AVENGERS ANYMORE.
WHAT'D YOU SAY?
LOOK ALIVE, PEOPLE!

無料案内所
THE HAND IS HERE!

I GUESS WHEN YOU'RE KILLING UNDEAD NINJAS IN JAPAN WITH ELEKTRA, YOU KNOW YOUR AVENGERS CAREER IS REALLY IN THE TOILET.
JOHNNY, THAT MAKES ME SO HAPPY TO HEAR. I USED TO BE THE GUY THAT YOU SAID YOU WERE SLUMMING WITH. THIS IS SO GREAT. IT'S LIKE OUR RELATIONSHIP IS LEVELING UP!
WHERE'S BANNER'S BODY?!
THEY WILL DIE BEFORE THEY TELL US ANYTHING.

THEN WHY'RE WE FIGHTIN'?!
'CAUSE THEY'RE NINJAS, MA CHÉR-- YOW!
SORRY, WADE. TRYING TO CATCH THEM ALL.
THIS MIGHT BE STUPID, BUT WHY NOT LET THEM RESURRECT BANNER? THEN WE CAN REHABILITATE HIM AND--
YOU'RE RIGHT, THAT IS STUPID.
WHAT THE HAND TOUCHES, IT FOREVER TAINTS.
HEY! WEREN'T YOU RESURRECTED BY THE HAND?
SLIKK
YES.
I'M SO PISSED. FIRST HANK, AND NOW POOR BRUCE. WHY CAN'T OUR ENEMIES LET US REST IN PEACE?
AH'M GONNA ASK THEM--WITH MY FISTS.
WHY CAN'T I STAND?
YOU WON'T BE ABLE TO STAND UNTIL I RETURN YOUR CENTRAL NERVOUS SYSTEM TO YOU. NOW WHERE'S BANNER?
HEADS UP, SYNAPSE!
THUNK
THWACK
YEAAANG!
THANKS!
TONIGHT WILL BE YOUR END.
YOU KNOW, SOMETIMES PEOPLE THINK I'M A NINJA. MOSTLY OLD PEOPLE.
WHY DOES THE POISON NOT AFFECT HIM?
OH, IT IS. LUCKILY, I'M WEARING BROWN UNDERWEAR.

Read more FREE comics on ReadComicOnline

"...I'M JUST STARTING THE PARTY EARLY."
LIVE AGAIN.
LIVE FOR THE HAND.
EH?
THEY HAVE ALREADY FOUND US.
GAH!
BEWARE! THESE ARE THE HAND'S *UNHOLY ACOLYTES*-- NO ORDINARY SOLDIERS.
GOT IT! THIS IS A NO-RESPAWN BOSS FIGHT.
WE WILL FACE THEM! COMPLETE THE RESURRECTION.

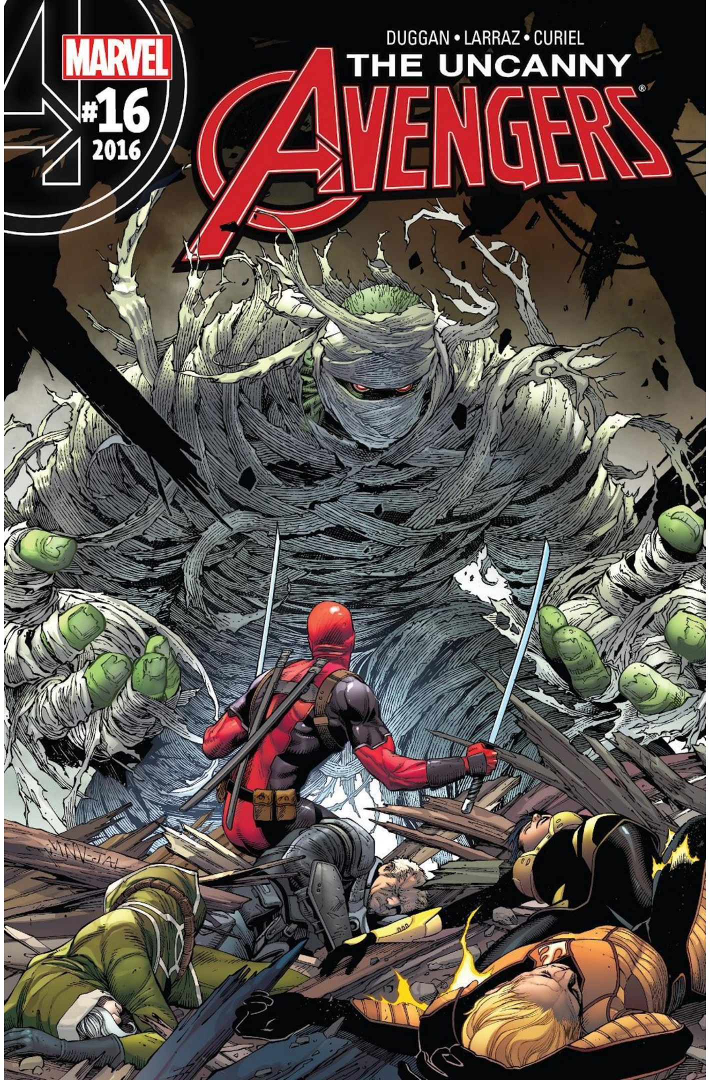
THIS REMINDS ME-- YOU EVER SEE *HANDS ON A HARD BODY?*
WADE.
WHAT? QUALITY DOCUMENTARY.
MY EYES-- WHAT HAVE YOU DONE?!
SCRAMBLED THE SIGNAL FROM YOUR OPTIC NERVE. NOW YOU HAVE *VERTIGO.*
UGHN.
UGH!
DON'T LET THEM SLOW US DOWN!
NO SWEAT.

BY MY HANDS, I RESURRECT YOU IN SERVICE TO THE HAND!
RIDDLE ME THIS, GRASSHOPPER.
WHEN IS THE HAND NOT THE HAND?
SPARE ME YOUR--
BORING CONVERSATION, ANYWAY.

WELL, RED. THAT'S ONE WE OWE YOU.
I'M GRATEFUL TO NIP THIS IN THE BUD BEFORE YOUR FRIEND COULD BE DEPLOYED BY THESE VERMIN.
NOW, WHAT'S THIS ABOUT CAP DISBANDING THE UNITY SQUAD?
GUYS!
GUYS!
EXCUSE ME, DID YOU SAY ROGERS SHUT US DOWN? WHY WOULD--
THIS ISN'T BRUCE BANNER.
EXCUSE ME?
HEH HEH HEH HEH.

WOW-- THIS PLACE IS HUGE.
THERE'S A SUBTERRANEAN AREA BEHIND A GIANT STONE GATE--
HEH. DID YOU THINK US SO *STUPID?*
WE KNEW YOU WOULD COME... WE JUST THOUGHT WE HAD MORE TIME.
--*YEESH.*
I'LL, *UH,* LOOK FOR ANOTHER WAY IN.
THAT WON'T BE NECESSARY. YOU WANT YOUR FRIEND BACK?
WE'LL SEND HIM RIGHT UP.
OH, GOD!
DID WE SAY *"BRUCE BANNER"?* WE MEANT DAVID BANNER. TOTALLY DIFFERENT GUY.
WADE.
BRRAKRABOOOM
MAYBE THIS IS JUST ANOTHER DEVASTATING EARTHQUAKE.
NAH--

--WE AIN'T THAT LUCKY.
TO BE CONTINUED...


MARVEL
#16
2016
DUGGAN • LARRAZ • CURIEL
THE UNCANNY
AVENGERS

ROGUE THE WASP DOCTOR VOODOO DEADPOOL

TO ENCOURAGE COOPERATION BETWEEN THE AVENGERS, X-MEN AND INHUMANS IN THE FACE OF RISING TENSIONS, CAPTAIN AMERICA BROUGHT TOGETHER MEMBERS OF EACH COMMUNITY TO FORM THE AVENGERS UNITY SQUAD. BUT THEY FAILED IN THEIR MISSION, AND CAPTAIN AMERICA DISBANDED THE TEAM.

THE UNCANNY AVENGERS

AFTER ROGUE, CABLE AND DEADPOOL TEAMED UP WITH KNOWN VILLAINS TO FIND A CURE FOR THE TERRIGEN-BASED DISEASE RAVAGING MUTANTS ACROSS THE WORLD, CAPTAIN AMERICA DECLARED THE UNITY SQUAD A FAILURE AND DISSOLVED IT. BUT WHEN DOCTOR VOODOO'S DEAD BROTHER LEO THE HAND TO BRUCE BANNER'S BODY IN EXCHANGE FOR NEW LIFE, THE TEAM HASTILY RECONVENED AND RACED TO JAPAN TO DEAL WITH THE PROBLEM. BUT THEY GOT THERE TOO LATE TO STOP THE CULT OF EVIL NINJAS FROM ALTERING THE BODY, AND FOUND THEMSELVES FACING AN UNDEAD--AND DEADLY--ZOMBIE HULK.

GAMMA GAMMA HEY!

GERRY DUGGAN WRITER · PEPE LARRAZ ARTIST · DAVID CURIEL COLOR ARTIST · VC's CLAYTON COWLES LETTERER · STEVE McNIVEN, JAY LEISTEN & DAVID CURIEL COVER ARTISTS

ALANNA SMITH ASST. EDITOR · TOM BREVOORT with DANIEL KETCHUM EDITORS · AXEL ALONSO EDITOR IN CHIEF · JOE QUESADA CHIEF CREATIVE OFFICER · DAN BUCKLEY PUBLISHER · ALAN FINE EXEC. PRODUCER

AVENGERS CREATED BY STAN LEE AND JACK KIRBY

© 2016 Marvel Characters, Inc. All rights reserved. All characters featured in this issue and the distinctive names and likenesses thereof, and all related indicia are trademarks of Marvel Characters, Inc. No similarity between any of the names, characters, persons, and/or institutions in this magazine with those of any living or dead person or insitiution is intended, and any such similarity which may exist is purely coincidental.WWW.MARVEL.COM

QUICKSILVER THE HUMAN TORCH SYNAPSE CABLE

I'M GLAD YOU WOKE ME UP BEFORE I GOT TO THE TUNA ROLL.
YOU SHOWERED TODAY, RIGHT?
UGH. DEADPOOL'S DOWN. HE'S MAKING EVEN LESS SENSE THAN USUAL.

WADE, WE'RE TRYING TO KEEP THE REANIMATED HULK AWAY FROM POPULATED AREAS, BUT IT'S HEADING BACK FOR THE CITY.
YOU NEED TO GET BACK UP--AND GET US SOME BACKUP!
FLAME ON!
LET'S MOVE!
SIRI, CALL CABLE.
I'M SORRY, "YOUR HIGHNESS," BUT I DON'T UNDERSTAND "BALL TABLE."
MAYBE THE HAND CAN RESURRECT STEVE JOBS SO I CAN KILL HIM.
CABLE... I KNOW YOU CAN HEAR ME. REACH OUT WITH YOUR FEELINGS OR WHATEVER...

Read more FREE comics on ReadComicOnline

Read more FREE comics on ReadComicOnline

AH'M GONNA FACE IT ONE-ON-ONE, BUT I NEED SOME ROOM TO OPERATE.
BWAM
IS-- IS THAT A HULK?!
SURE LOOKS LIKE IT.
FORM UP ON ME!
I'M TRYING TO PUT IT TO SLEEP-- NO USE!
FORGET IT, SYNAPSE, JUST PROTECT THE CIVILIANS.

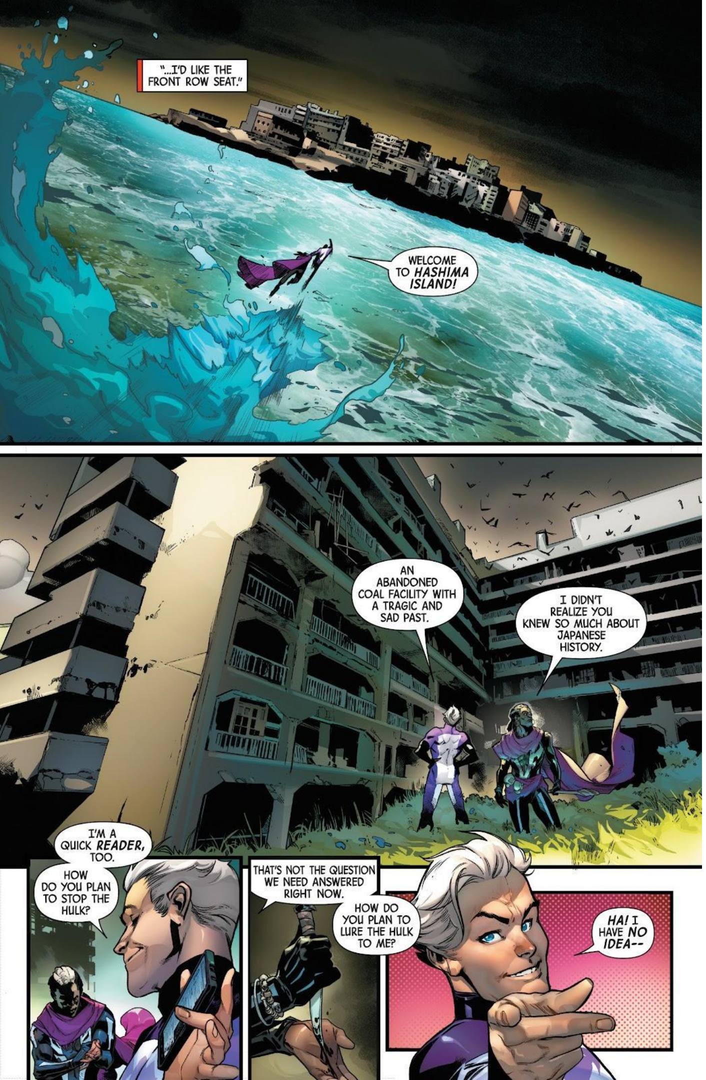
UPON CONSIDERATION, THIS KANSAS FARMHOUSE DOES HAVE ITS QUAINT *CHARMS.*
RAIN CHECK, HEROICS.
WHAT THE HELL IS WRONG WITH THE HULK?!
LONG STORY.
DISTRACT HIM FOR A MOMENT. AH'M GONNA BUILD UP *MOMENTUM.*
COPY THAT.
LET ME MAKE AN INTRODUCTION.
BADOOM
JEAN, MEET HULK.
HULK, MEET JEAN.

BODYSLIDE, BELLE!
UH-OH. NEGATIVE FUNCTION. STAND BY.
STAND BY?! THIS ISN'T PURPLE HULK--IT'S THE *REAL* HULK.
I TOLD YOU WE NEEDED TO TEST THE TELEPORTER.
KEEP ON HIM WITH WHATEVER YOU GOT, NATE. AH'M INBOUND.
DAMMIT, THIS IS A STUPID WAY TO DIE.

NOBODY'S DYIN' ON MY WATCH.
KRAKABAOOOM

ROGUE TO THE TEAM--AH MEANT TO PUNCH HIM INTO THE OCEAN AND AH MISSED.
WHO'S GOT EYES ON THIS UNDEAD HULK?
BOOM
THIS IS SEÑOR MUERTEPOOL, I HAVE EYES ON THE HULK.
SCRUNCH
HE'S NEAR A STATUE OF--I DUNNO WHO IT IS--
SKREEEEACKK
--MAYBE THE FIRST JAPANESE PRIME MINISTER?
I'VE MADE A TERRIBLE MISTAKE.

Read more FREE comics on ReadComicOnline


"...I'D LIKE THE FRONT ROW SEAT."
WELCOME TO HASHIMA ISLAND!
AN ABANDONED COAL FACILITY WITH A TRAGIC AND SAD PAST.
I DIDN'T REALIZE YOU KNEW SO MUCH ABOUT JAPANESE HISTORY.
I'M A QUICK READER, TOO.
HOW DO YOU PLAN TO STOP THE HULK?
THAT'S NOT THE QUESTION WE NEED ANSWERED RIGHT NOW.
HOW DO YOU PLAN TO LURE THE HULK TO ME?
HA! I HAVE NO IDEA--

--BUT YOU'LL FIND OUT SOON ENOUGH!
BE READY!
BLOODLIGHT BURN!
GOOD LUCK LURING HIM HERE. I'LL BE READY.
AT LEAST I HOPE I'LL BE READY.
"LET ME TRY TALKING TO HIM."

BRUCE!
CAN YOU HEAR ME? IT'S JANET!
SOMETHING TERRIBLE HAS HAPPENED. WELL, ACTUALLY A BUNCH OF TERRIBLE THINGS HAVE HAPPENED.
BRUCE, YOU SPENT YOUR WHOLE LIFE AFTER YOUR ACCIDENT TRYING NOT TO LOSE CONTROL.
REMEMBER YOUR DISCIPLINE NOW.
HULK IS THE STRONGEST ONE THERE IS--BUT I NEED YOU TO BE STRONGER THAN THIS.
WASP'S BEEN IN THERE FOR A WHILE.
SHE'S GOING TO DIE. THE HAND BREATHED LIFE INTO THE MONSTER, BUT WE STOPPED THEM BEFORE THEY GAVE IT A MISSION. NOW IT LIVES ONLY TO KILL.
I DUNNO--HULK IS CALMING DOWN.
AND JANET'S KNOWN BRUCE LONGER THAN ANY OF US. LET'S TRY TO STAY POSITIVE.
VOODOO'S GETTING READY--WHAT ARE WE WATCHING?
WASP IS REBRANDING HERSELF AS A HULK-WHISPERER.
OH, SHE'S GOING TO DIE.

BWAM
WASP!
YOW!
GOTCHA!
HIT IT WITH EVERYTHING YOU GOT!
BRAKOOOM

WE NEED TO GET THE HULK TO VOODOO-- NOW.
VOODOO SAID HE NEEDED A FEW MINUTES TO PREPARE.
WE'RE OUT OF TIME, TORCH...
...THE HULK JUST LANDED IN FRONT OF A NUCLEAR POWER STATION!
TO BE CONCLUDED!

MARVEL
#17
2016
THE UNCANNY
AVENGERS
DUGGAN
LARRAZ
CURIEL

TO ENCOURAGE COOPERATION BETWEEN THE AVENGERS, X-MEN AND INHUMANS IN THE FACE OF RISING TENSIONS, CAPTAIN AMERICA BROUGHT TOGETHER MEMBERS OF EACH COMMUNITY TO FORM THE AVENGERS UNITY SQUAD. BUT THEY FAILED IN THEIR MISSION, AND CAPTAIN AMERICA DISBANDED THE TEAM.

THE UNCANNY AVENGERS

AFTER A BETRAYAL BY THE TEAM'S MUTANTS, CAPTAIN AMERICA BROKE UP THE UNITY SQUAD--BUT THE ROGUE AVENGERS HAD NO CHOICE BUT TO ACT WHEN DOCTOR VOODOO'S DEAD BROTHER TRADED THE LOCATION OF BRUCE BANNER'S BODY TO THE HAND--AN ORDER OF MERCENARY NINJAS--IN EXCHANGE FOR A MAGICAL RESURRECTION. THEY RUSHED TO JAPAN, WHERE THEY WERE JOINED BY ELEKTRA, BUT THEY WERE TOO LATE TO STOP THE HAND FROM SETTING A SAVAGE ZOMBIE HULK LOOSE--AND NOW HULK IS HEADED DIRECTLY TOWARD A NUCLEAR POWER PLANT!

NO REST FOR THE WEARY

GERRY DUGGAN WRITER · PEPE LARRAZ ARTIST · DAVID CURIEL COLOR ARTIST · VC's CLAYTON COWLES LETTERER · STEVE McNIVEN, JAY LEISTEN & DAVID CURIEL COVER ARTISTS

ALANNA SMITH ASST. EDITOR · TOM BREVOORT with DANIEL KETCHUM EDITORS · AXEL ALONSO EDITOR IN CHIEF · JOE QUESADA CHIEF CREATIVE OFFICER · DAN BUCKLEY PUBLISHER · ALAN FINE EXEC. PRODUCER

AVENGERS CREATED BY STAN LEE AND JACK KIRBY

© 2016 Marvel Characters, Inc. All rights reserved. All characters featured in this issue and the distinctive names and likenesses thereof, and all related indicia are trademarks of Marvel Characters, Inc. No similarity between any of the names, characters, persons, and/or institutions in this magazine with those of any living or dead person or insititution is intended, and any such similarity which may exist is purely coincidental.WWW.MARVEL.COM

Read more FREE comics on ReadComicOnline

GRRRR!
NOW THAT'S--
--HOW YOU BLIND AN ENEMY!
I BLINDED HIM FIRST.
NOT THAT IT'S A CONTEST.
IT'S NOW OR NEVER, TORCH-- BURN IT!
FLAME ON!

TIME TO GO NOVA!
I HATE THIS! FIRST PYM, NOW BANNER...THIS BETTER BE THE LAST TIME WE'RE FACING OLD FRIENDS!
EVERYONE, GET BACK!
NOTHING CAN SURVIVE THIS!

GRRRAAAAARGH!
UH-OH...

RUN!
OH, FUDGE. IT'S NUDE! PLAY DEAD?
QUICKSILVER-- WHERE AAAAAAAA--
→SIGH←
MOST TIMES WHEN I LEAVE TO GRAB A BITE, YOU GUYS NEVER NOTICE.
I KNOW I CUT THIS ONE CLOSE...
...BUT I BURN MORE CALORIES THAN ALL OF YOU COMBINED.
--AAARRREE YOU?!
DON'T GET YOUR POUCHES IN A KNOT. IT'S HANDLED.
I WAS ON LUNCH. I HAVE TO KEEP EATING IF YOU WANT ME TO KEEP RUNNING.
DOCTOR VOODOO TO ALL POINTS: MY SOUL TRAP IS READY...

Read more FREE comics on ReadComicOnline

--HE'S GOTTA DO IT HIMSELF.
I'M BLOCKING THE SIGNAL FROM HIS INNER EAR TO HIS BRAIN.
ATTAGIRL. YOU JUST SHIFTED A MOUNTAIN.
I FEEL LIKE IT, TOO.
AFFECTING HULK'S NERVOUS SYSTEM FEELS LIKE GRABBING A LIVE POWER LINE.

OHHHHKAY-- WHAT DO WE DO NOW?
NOW YOU WISH ME LUCK.
IF I FAIL, YOU MAY NEED TO FIND A WAY TO REPEAT THE ICARUS PROTOCOL.
I ALONE MUST CLEANSE BANNER'S SPIRIT OF THE HAND'S CORRUPTION.
PERHAPS IT WOULD BE WISE TO SUMMON THE REST OF THE AVENGERS JUST IN CASE...

FORGIVE ME, DR. BANNER.
THE HAND'S MAGIC IS DEEP IN YOU...
...THIS WILL *HURT.*
STOP.

NO.
BANNER, DO NOT SPEAK. YOU ARE IN GREAT JEOPARDY.
IF YOU TAKE THE HULK FROM THE HAND, THEN WE WILL CLAIM YOUR BROTHER.
THIS IS A *SMALL* GESTURE.
IT NEED NOT BE OVERT. YOU COULD RETURN TO YOUR FRIENDS AND SAY WE BESTED YOU. THEY NEED NEVER KNOW.
A *FRIEND*...FOR A *BROTHER?*
IT'S AN EASY CHOICE, IS IT NOT?
I CHOOSE MY BROTHER...
...BRUCE BANNER. A MAN WHO HAS RISKED EVERYTHING HE HAD TIME AND AGAIN.
AN *AVENGER.*
BANNER IS MY BROTHER. NOT DANIEL.
DANIEL HAS DAMNED HIMSELF.
WE WILL SHARE YOUR WORDS WITH OUR NEW SLAVE.
YOU HAVE MADE A POWERFUL ENEMY THIS DAY.
SO HAVE YOU.

IS IT ME, OR IS HULK GETTING *SMALLER?*
GOOD. I'M RUNNING OUT OF ENYA.
WHAT IF WHATEVER VOODOO IS DOING DOESN'T WORK?
WELL, AT LEAST WE SAW DEADPOOL PLAY THE PIANO BEFORE WE DIED.
YOU ARE FREE, BRUCE BANNER.
WALK IN PEACE TO THE LIGHT.
I'M SORRY THEY ABUSED YOU.

IT'S OVER.
BRUCE IS GONE.
SO IS THE HAND'S MAGIC.
FINALLY, I CAN BE OF USE.
IS THAT-- Y-YOU WALK AROUND WITH A *BODY BAG?!*
IT'S SO MUCH MORE THAN JUST A BAG FOR BODIES.
SO-- WAS THIS OUR LAST AVENGERS MISSION?

Read more FREE comics on ReadComicOnline

SO, WHO DO WE TRUST WITH BANNER'S BODY?
POOR BRUCE. I FEEL SICK.
THERE'S ONLY ONE OPTION.
BODYSLIDE BACK TO NEW YORK, BELLE.
SOMETIMES AH GET CAUGHT UP IN THE TRAGEDIES THAT'VE STRUCK THE X-MEN. ALL THE DISEASES. DEATHS. IT'S EASY TO MOPE.
BUT THEN AH REMEMBER THE COST THE AVENGERS HAVE PAID.
HANK PYM IS WORSE THAN DEAD.
THOR IS MISSING.
WONDER MAN IS LOST SOMEWHERE INSIDE MY SCREWED-UP NOGGIN.

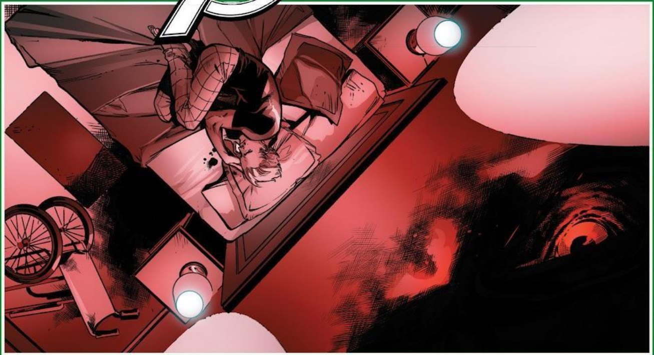
TONY STARK IS DOWN AND OUT, AND NOW WE'RE DELIVERING THE BODY OF BRUCE BANNER BACK TO STEVE ROGERS.
WE ALL DESERVE BETTER...BUT THAT AIN'T WHAT WE GOT COMING.

IT JUST FEELS LIKE ALL OF US-- EVERY AVENGER AN' X-MAN-- WE'RE ALL JUST GRINDING AGAINST FATE UNTIL OUR NUMBER COMES UP.
WE SAVE THE WORLD...
...BUT NEVER EACH OTHER.
AND AH CAN'T SHAKE THE FEELING OF DREAD IN MY GUT...
...THAT THE WORST IS YET TO COME.
YOU MUST BRING THE AVENGERS TO ME NOW, PIETRO.
PLEASE-- GET OUT OF MY HEAD AND LEAVE ME ALONE.
I DON'T WANT TO PUNISH YOU AGAIN, MY FRIEND. I WANT TO REWARD YOU. IT'S THE RIGHT THING TO DO.
TO BE CONTINUED...

MARVEL
#18
2016
DUGGAN • LIBRANDA • CURIEL
THE UNCANNY
AVENGERS

TO ENCOURAGE COOPERATION BETWEEN THE AVENGERS, X-MEN AND INHUMANS IN THE FACE OF RISING TENSIONS, CAPTAIN AMERICA BROUGHT TOGETHER MEMBERS OF EACH COMMUNITY TO FORM THE AVENGERS UNITY SQUAD. BUT THEY FAILED IN THEIR MISSION, AND CAPTAIN AMERICA DISBANDED THE TEAM.

THE UNCANNY AVENGERS



AFTER A BETRAYAL BY THE TEAM'S MUTANTS, CAPTAIN AMERICA BROKE UP THE UNITY SQUAD, BUT THEIR MISSION IS FAR FROM OVER. THE RED SKULL IS STILL IN POSSESSION OF CHARLES XAVIER'S TELEPATHIC BRAIN, AND THE TEAM WON'T REST UNTIL THE SKULL IS FOUND AND NEUTRALIZED. BUT THE HUNTERS ARE ABOUT TO BECOME THE HUNTED. ON A RECENT VISIT TO AVENGERS MANSION, QUICKSILVER'S MIND WAS INVADED BY THE SKULL, WHO IS FINALLY READY TO SPRING A DEADLY TRAP...

NEVER GONNA GIVE YOU UP

GERRY DUGGAN WRITER | KEVIN LIBRANDA ARTIST | DAVID CURIEL COLOR ARTIST | VC's CLAYTON COWLES LETTERER | STEVE McNIVEN & DAVID CURIEL COVER ARTISTS

ALANNA SMITH ASST. EDITOR | TOM BREVOORT with DANIEL KETCHUM EDITORS | AXEL ALONSO EDITOR IN CHIEF | JOE QUESADA CHIEF CREATIVE OFFICER | DAN BUCKLEY PUBLISHER | ALAN FINE EXEC. PRODUCER

AVENGERS CREATED BY STAN LEE AND JACK KIRBY

© 2016 Marvel Characters, Inc. All rights reserved. All characters featured in this issue and the distinctive names and likenesses thereof, and all related indicia are trademarks of Marvel Characters, Inc. No similarity between any of the names, characters, persons, and/or institutions in this magazine with those of any living or dead person or insititution is intended, and any such similarity which may exist is purely coincidental.WWW.MARVEL.COM

WHAT WERE YOU SAYING ABOUT NOT LETTING ME DOWN?
HA-HA-HA!
AHH!
GASP!
"I ALMOST HAD ROGUE THIS TIME..."

THE FORMER AVENGERS MANSION.
(NOW A THEME HOTEL.)
AVENGERS
...HER PSYCHIC DEFENSES ARE FORMIDABLE. CHARLES XAVIER TRULY WAS A PARANOID GENIUS.
HIGH PRAISE COMING FROM YOU, FATHER.
YOU HAVE QUICKSILVER ENTHRALLED--HE WILL BE ENOUGH TO HELP US DESTROY THE UNITY SQUAD.
TRUE, BUT IF I CAN WIN ROGUE, THEN I WILL WIELD A LIVING WEAPON CAPABLE OF ERADICATING BOTH MUTANTS AND INHUMANS.
SHE'S POWERFUL ENOUGH TO CHALLENGE THE GODS THAT WILL OPPOSE US.
A SHAME STEVE ROGERS WAS FORCED TO DISBAND THE UNITY SQUAD WHEN HE DID. I COULD HAVE USED MORE TIME TO CONDITION HER TO MY SIDE.
THE MUTIES ON THAT TEAM WILL NOT REST UNTIL THEY HAVE RECOVERED XAVIER'S BRAIN FROM YOU. LET'S GET ON WITH IT.
I SUPPOSE YOU'RE RIGHT, SIN.
HELLO, QUICKSILVER. IT'S TIME.

YOU'RE GENE-TRASH.
NOBODY LOVES YOU.
YOU'RE NOT EVEN THE GARBAGE YOU THOUGHT YOU WERE.
YOUR SISTER IS THE ONE PERSON WHO UNDERSTANDS YOU, AND SHE **HATES** YOU, TOO.
SYNAPSE MAKES YOUR HEART SING, AND YOU CAN'T EVEN TALK TO HER.
STEVE ROGERS FIRED YOU.
KILL.
WORTHY OR WORTHLESS?
HOW WILL YOU BE REMEMBERED?
LIFE OR DEATH.
YOU'RE A WORTHLESS BROTHER-FATHER-AVENGER.
ICH KANN DICH RETTEN.
REDEEM YOURSELF.
ICH WERDE DIR DEN WEG ZEIGEN.
NNNGGH

NEW ORLEANS.
"I CAN SAVE YOU."
BAR
SORRY, VOODOO. AIN'T SEEN NO SIGN OF YOUR BROTHER, OR THE SERVANTS OF THE HAND.
THANK YOU, OLD FRIEND. USE MY DIGITS IF ANYTHING TURNS UP.
'COURSE!
PIETRO?
SWOOOOSH
YOU KNOW, I JUST HAD ANOTHER THOUGHT THAT MIGHT HELP YOU, JERICHO.
HEH. IT CAN WAIT, I RECKON.

SORRY I'M LATE, SPIDEY!
IF YOU WANTED TO MEET ABOUT RETURNING TO THE UNITY SQUAD--I HAVE SOME *BAD NEWS.*
SPIDEY?
UH-OH.
HANG ON, PAL, I'LL GET YOU TO AN EMERGENCY ROOM IN--
WOOSH
WHOA!
WHAT'S GOING ON?
QUICKSILVER?
IS THAT YOU?! CUT IT OUT!

FLAME ON!
QUICKSILVER!
YOU CREATED A VACUUM--
GASP

GYM
FO-FORGIVE ME, SYNAPSE.
PIETRO? WHAT'S WRONG?
YOUR STRESS LEVELS ARE OFF THE CHARTS-- *WAIT--WHAT THE HELL?*
WH-WHO ARE YOU?!
ENROLL NOW
KRAK
"AH HAD THE WORST NIGHTMARE AGAIN."

IT'S A RECURRING DREAM ABOUT WHAT THE RED SKULL DID TO CHARLES. AND WHEN I WAKE UP, I FEEL BETTER FOR A MOMENT, AND THEN I FEEL WORSE--
BECAUSE THE NIGHTMARE IS EXACTLY WHAT HAPPENED.
SO MAYBE IT'S *NOT* A SIMPLE NIGHTMARE.
MAY I?
GO AHEAD.
IT'S THE SKULL. HE'S PROBING YOUR PSYCHIC DEFENSES WHILE YOU'RE AT YOUR MOST VULNERABLE: WHILE YOU SLEEP.
BZZT BZZT
EXACTLY LIKE FREDDY KRUEGER.
THE OLD MAN'S AN EVIL GENIUS.
ROGUE HERE.
THIS IS JANET! I'M IN TROUBLE!

I'M IN A FIGHT WITH A *SPEEDSTER*--CAN'T TELL WHO--MOVING TOO FAST! I'M TWO BLOCKS SOUTH OF--
YEAAANG!
WASP!

I'VE GOT WASP'S POSITION. LET'S ROLL.
NO, IT'S ALREADY TOO LATE.
IF WE'RE UP AGAINST A SPEEDSTER, WHATEVER'S GOING DOWN WILL BE OVER IN SECONDS, NOT MINUTES.
THIS SUCKS. I *JUST* PUT THIS PLACE BACK TOGETHER.
TWOK
TWOK
TWOK
TWOK
TWOK
THIS WILL SLOW DOWN OUR ATTACKER FOR A MOMENT. BE READY!
DEADPOOL!
BRAKOOM

Read more FREE comics on ReadComicOnline

I NEED YOU TO BE HONEST WITH ME: WHAT ARE MY RULES OF ENGAGEMENT HERE?
ROGERS HAD MY SAFETY ON AT ALL TIMES, BUT IF I HAVE A KILL SHOT ON THE SKULL, DO YOU WANT ME TO TAKE IT?
AH'M NOT SURE.
HOW--HOW LONG HAVE YOU HAD THIS "A" ON YOUR WRIST?
A COUPLE OF WEEKS. CAP THOUGHT I SHOULD STOCK SOME AVENGERS MERCH IN THE STORE DOWNSTAIRS.
"EARTH'S MIGHTIEST WRISTWATCH" WASN'T EXACTLY A BIG SELLER.
AH EXPERIENCED SOMETHING BACK IN PLEASANT HILL--AH THINK AH JUST REALIZED WHAT IT MEANS.
WADE, AH NEED YOU TO DO SOMETHING FOR ME.
IT WON'T BE EASY FOR YOU.
NAME IT. AND IF IT'S TO KILL THE SKULL, YOU DON'T HAVE TO ASK. IN FACT, MAYBE IT'S BETTER YOU DON'T ASK.
IF YOU'RE NOT EXPLICIT, YOU HAVE DENIABILITY AND YOU CAN LET ME DO WHAT I DO BEST.

I NEED YOU TO SIT THIS ONE OUT.
'SCUSE ME?
WHATEVER'S WRONG WITH MY HEAD MEANS SKULL CAN'T PUT THE TELEPATHIC WHAMMY ON ME. I WAS BUILT FOR THIS!
I KNOW.
I'M ALREADY PARANOID THAT THE RED SKULL IS MUCKING AROUND IN PEOPLE'S MINDS, AND NOW I'M SCARED YOU'RE COMPROMISED.
I DON'T HAVE TIME TO ARGUE. LORD ONLY KNOWS WHAT HE'S DOIN' TO OUR FRIENDS RIGHT NOW.
I HAVE TO GO!
AH KNOW YER ANGRY, BUT WE CANNOT AFFORD TO FAIL.
HOPEFULLY WE WON'T NEED IT, BUT I NEED YOU TO GO FOR HELP ANYWAY.
FIND GAMBIT AND MAGNETO.
YOU WANT ME TO FORM A TEAM... OF YOUR FORMER BOYFRIENDS?

YOU IDIOT.
CHARLES HAD CARDS TO PLAY WHEN HE NEEDED THEM MOST. HE DEPLOYED NIGHTCRAWLER, WOLVERINE, SUNFIRE AND THAT ENTIRE SECOND GENERATION OF X-MEN WHEN HIS FIRST CLASS FELL.
YOU'RE MY ACE, WADE.
I'M NOT XAVIER. NOBODY WILL FOLLOW ME.
HOPEFULLY IT WON'T COME TO THAT...
...BUT YOU'RE WRONG. THEY WILL.

HOW LONG ARE YOU GOING TO KEEP THESE HOTEL GUESTS AROUND?
INDULGE ME. THEY AMUSE ME.
TAKE OUR GUESTS TO THEIR SUITES.
BE READY. ROGUE WILL BE HERE IN MOMENTS.
YER OUTTA TIME!
GAKK!
AH CAN'T BELIEVE THE HORROR YOU'VE UNLEASHED.
NNGH.
AH WON'T LET YOU DESECRATE CHARLES FOR ANOTHER SECOND.
AH--OH, GOD!

TORCH?!
NNGG.
AH NEARLY-- OH, GOD.
ACCH! I ALMOST HAD YOU AGAIN.
I HAD TO TRY. IT WOULD HAVE BEEN HILARIOUS TO WATCH YOU KILL A TEAMMATE.
HOW CAN YOU TRUST ANYTHING YOU SEE, ROGUE?
SPLACK
WE'RE GOING TO PLAY--
BEEN A WHILE SINCE AH HAD A GUARDIAN ANGEL WATCHIN' OVER ME.

AND MERRY CHRISTMAS TO ALL!
AH KNEW HE JUST COULDN'T STAY OUT OF IT.
THAT DIDN'T GO LIKE AH PLANNED, BUT WE GOT HIM!
YES...
I'M SO PROUD OF YOU, ROGUE. YOU SAVED ME.
I PROMISED I WOULDN'T LET YOU DOWN, PROFESSOR XAVIER.

TOGETHER, YOU AND I HAVE MUCH WORK TO DO, AND NOT MUCH TIME TO DO IT IN.
AH'M WITH YOU ALL THE WAY.
TO BE CONTINUED...

MARVEL
THE UNCANNY
AVENGERS
#19
2017
McNIVEN
LEISTEN
CURIEL
DUGGAN
LARRAZ
ALMARA

ROGUE THE WASP DOCTOR VOODOO DEADPOOL

TO ENCOURAGE COOPERATION BETWEEN THE AVENGERS, X-MEN AND INHUMANS IN THE FACE OF RISING TENSIONS, CAPTAIN AMERICA BROUGHT TOGETHER MEMBERS OF EACH COMMUNITY TO FORM THE AVENGERS UNITY SQUAD. BUT THEY FAILED IN THEIR MISSION, AND CAPTAIN AMERICA DISBANDED THE TEAM.

THE UNCANNY AVENGERS

AFTER A BETRAYAL BY THE TEAM'S MUTANTS, CAPTAIN AMERICA BROKE UP THE UNITY SQUAD, BUT THEY AGREED TO STAY TOGETHER TO HUNT DOWN THE RED SKULL AND EXTRACT CHARLES XAVIER'S TELEPATHIC BRAIN FROM HIS HEAD. BUT NOW THE HUNTERS HAVE BECOME THE HUNTED: ON A RECENT VISIT TO AVENGERS MANSION, QUICKSILVER'S MIND WAS INVADED BY THE SKULL, WHO HAD TAKEN UP RESIDENCE IN THE BUILDING. RED SKULL FORCED PIETRO TO CAPTURE HIS TEAMMATES, AND NOW ONLY DEADPOOL CAN SAVE THE UNITY SQUAD FROM THE HORRORS OF THE RED SKULL'S MANSION...

LIGHTS OUT

GERRY DUGGAN WRITER
PEPE LARRAZ with RODRIGO ZAYAS ARTISTS
DONO SÁNCHEZ ALMARA COLOR ARTIST
VC's CLAYTON COWLES LETTERER
STEVE McNIVEN, JAY LEISTEN & DAVID CURIEL COVER ARTISTS
ALANNA SMITH ASST. EDITOR
TOM BREVOORT with DANIEL KETCHUM EDITORS
AXEL ALONSO EDITOR IN CHIEF
JOE QUESADA CHIEF CREATIVE OFFICER
DAN BUCKLEY PUBLISHER
ALAN FINE EXEC. PRODUCER

AVENGERS CREATED BY **STAN LEE** AND **JACK KIRBY**

© 2016 Marvel Characters, Inc. All rights reserved. All characters featured in this issue and the distinctive names and likenesses thereof, and all related indicia are trademarks of Marvel Characters, Inc. No similarity between any of the names, characters, persons, and/or institutions in this magazine with those of any living or dead person or insititution is intended, and any such similarity which may exist is purely coincidental.WWW.MARVEL.COM

QUICKSILVER THE HUMAN TORCH SYNAPSE CABLE

CRAP!
QUICKSILVER, I HOPE YOU'RE NOT PULLING YOUR PUNCHES.
I SENT YOU TO ELIMINATE DEADPOOL.
DO IT NOW. I WOULD HATE TO PUNISH YOU AGAIN.
BRAKSHK
I LIKE YOU, QUICKSILVER, AND I KNOW THE RED SKULL HAS HIS HOOKS IN YOU DEEP, BUT STOP CHASING ME...
...'CAUSE I WILL KILL YOU TO SAVE ROGUE AND THE OTHERS.
I'VE CORNERED DEADPOOL, PROFESSOR SKULL. HE HAS NO WAY OUT.
EXCELLENT, PIETRO...

...I'M JUST GOING TO BE ENTERTAINING MY GUESTS BACK AT THE SCHMIDT MANSION.
FATHER, LET ME GO AFTER DEADPOOL.
HE'S ONLY ONE MAN, SIN. QUICKSILVER WILL RUN HIM DOWN.
GAINING MASTERY OF XAVIER'S MENTAL POWERS HAS BEEN ONE OF MY MOST DIFFICULT CHALLENGES, BUT IT WAS WORTH IT.
WE WILL USE THE UNITY SQUAD TO TAKE DOWN EVERYONE WHO HAS EVER BEEN AN AVENGER.
THEN I WILL BRING AMERICA TO ITS KNEES. HUMANITY WILL BEG HYDRA TO SAVE THEM FROM THE AVENGERS.
LET'S SEE HOW MY INHUMAN IS HOLDING UP.

NICE LEFT, EMILY!
OR SHOULD I JUST CALL YOU SYNAPSE NOW?
CUT IT OUT, OLD MAN.
OLD MAN? HOW ABOUT "GRAMPS"? OR AT LEAST "IVAN."
HOW LONG ARE YOU GOING TO HIDE IN THE GYM?
UNTIL I KNOW WHAT TO DO.
I CAN HELP YOU MAKE YOUR DECISION.
I DON'T KNOW HOW STEVE ROGERS FIGURED OUT THAT I WAS "SYNAPSE," BUT HE KNEW.
HE WANTS ME ON HIS NEW UNITY SQUAD.
MESSING WITH THE BRAINS OF STREET CRIMINALS AND PUNCHING OUT MUGGERS IS ONE THING. BUT I JUST DON'T KNOW IF I'M READY TO JOIN THE AVENGERS.
YOU'RE READY TO TAKE THE NEXT STEP INTO GREATNESS.

YOU AND YOUR TEAM WILL ACCOMPLISH GREAT THINGS. YOU JUST NEED THE PROPER GUIDANCE.
I'M GLAD YOU BELIEVE IN ME, BUT I FEEL LIKE WHATEVER HAPPENED TO ME DURING TERRIGENESIS REALLY MESSED UP MY HEAD.
THE PROBLEM ISN'T INSIDE YOUR MIND, EMILY...
...IT'S IN YOUR HAND.

BE A DEAR AND FINISH CUTTING FOR ME.
AH-HEH-HEH-HEH.
SNIFF
NOW FOR THE BARGAIN-RATE SORCERER SUPREME.
DANIEL, IS THAT YOU? HELP ME, BROTHER! THE HAND HAS CAPTURED ME!
YES, BROTHER. IT'S ME.
BUT I CANNOT HELP YOU UNTIL YOU SEE ME FOR WHO I TRULY AM...

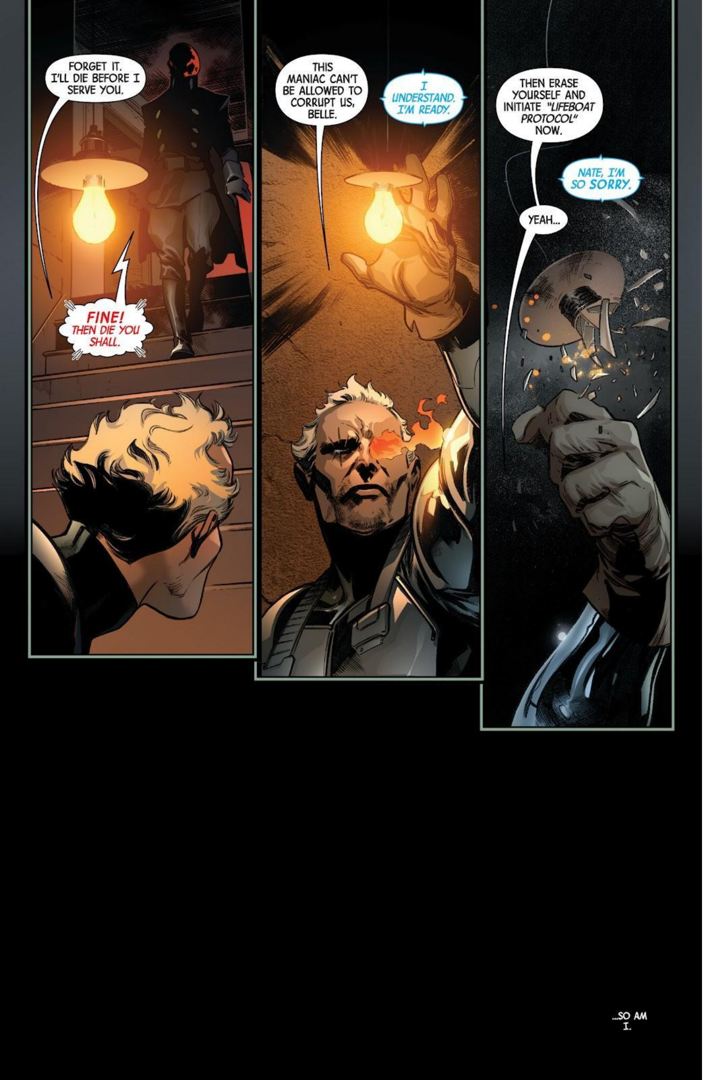
...I AM DANIEL DRUMM-- I AM DOCTOR VOODOO!
NO! THAT'S IMPOSSIBLE!
H-HOW DID THIS HAPPEN?
I CAN'T MOVE. I CAN'T FEEL MY BODY.
HUSH. SAVE YOUR STRENGTH, BROTHER.
ALL IS WELL.
WHAT'S HAPPENED?
YOU FAILED AND YOU DIED, BROTHER.
I'LL GIVE YOU SOME MORE TIME TO REMEMBER.
NO!
GURGLE
"I KNOW THIS IS A DREAM..."

...OR A NIGHTMARE.
BUT I... I CAN'T SEEM TO WAKE UP, HANK.
YOU LIED TO EVERYONE, JANET. YOU LIED TO YOURSELF.
YOU LIED WHEN YOU TOLD ME YOU LOVED ME. YOU LIED WHEN YOU SAID YOU WENT LOOKING FOR ME.
I LOVE YOU, SO I FORGIVE YOU.
DO YOU WANT TO FEEL BETTER? I CAN BRING YOU BACK TO REALITY. YOU NEED ONLY ASK.
YES. I NEED TO GET OUT FROM UNDER THIS DARKNESS.
THEN I WILL FREE YOU.
I ONLY NEED TO MAKE A FEW SIMPLE ADJUSTMENTS...AFTER ALL, WE'RE ALL JUST ELECTRICITY.
WHAT AM I?!
"THIS IS THE HAPPIEST DAY OF MY LIFE!"

REED! SUE!
Y-YOU'RE ALIVE!
I CAN'T BELIEVE IT!
JOHNNY, KNOCK IT OFF! WHEN WILL YOU LEARN?
YOU HAVE TO BE MORE CAREFUL.
THIS KEEPS HAPPENING AND HAPPENING!
YER RECKLESS, KID!
WHA--WHAT'S HAPPENING?
MY POWERS ARE GOING CRAZY!
YOU KEEP BURNING US!
NO, PLEASE!
AEEEEIIII!

Read more FREE comics on ReadComicOnline

Read more FREE comics on ReadComicOnline


FORGET IT. I'LL DIE BEFORE I SERVE YOU.
FINE! THEN DIE YOU SHALL.
THIS MANIAC CAN'T BE ALLOWED TO CORRUPT US, BELLE.
I UNDERSTAND. I'M READY.
THEN ERASE YOURSELF AND INITIATE "LIFEBOAT PROTOCOL" NOW.
NATE, I'M SO SORRY.
YEAH...
...SO AM I.

WHA-- WHAT HAVE YOU DONE?
WHERE ARE YOU?
I CAN'T FEEL HIS MIND.
SNIFF
WHERE HAVE YOU GONE, MUTIE VERMIN?
MEIN GOTT!
HE--HE'S ERASED HIS OWN CONSCIOUSNESS!

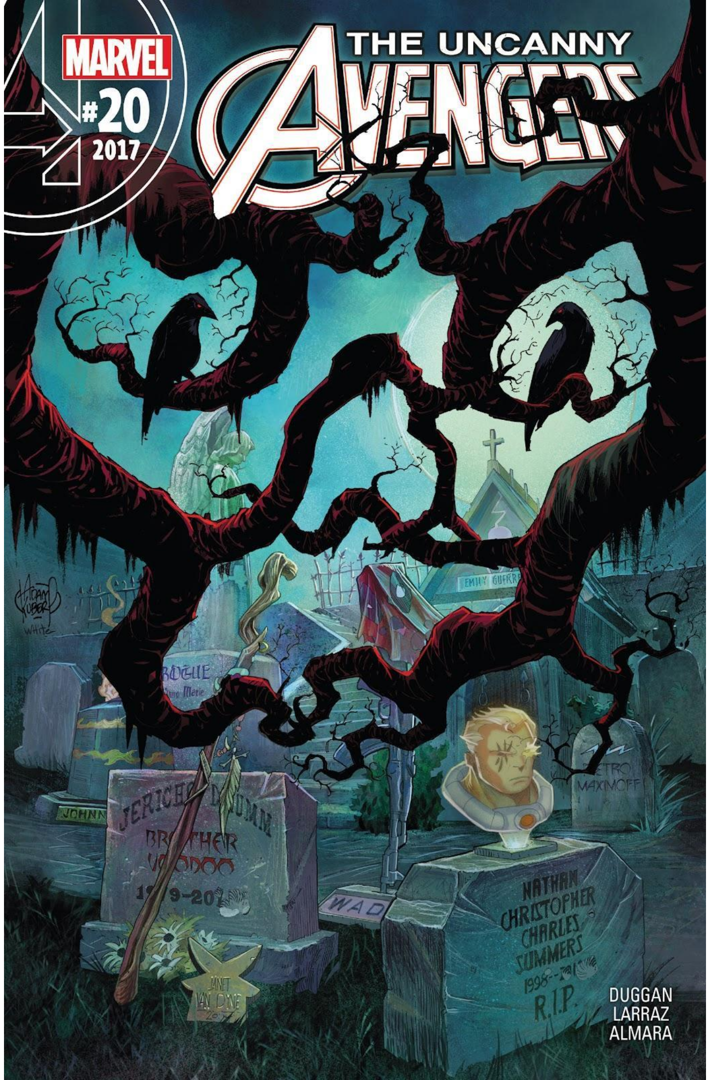
FASCINATING.
HA! SO MUCH FOR "HOMO SUPERIOR."
AN OMEGA-LEVEL MUTANT FALLS TO ME.
TOO BAD HE'S GOING TO MISS ALL THE FUN.

GO FORTH! OUR KIND IS THREATENED FROM WITHIN AND WITHOUT.
CRUSH THE TRAITOR DEADPOOL, AND THEN CARVE YOUR WAY THROUGH THIS DECREPIT CITY. KILL AS MANY OF THE HUMANS AS YOU CAN.
THEY ARE YOUR SWORN ENEMY, AND ONLY BY KILLING THEM WILL YOU EVER BE SAFE.
AVENGERS ASSEMBLE!
WE HEAR YOU, PROFESSOR.
WE OBEY.
"KNOCK KNOCK! HELLO, I'M SELLING CHOCOLATES AS A SCHOOL FUNDRAISER FOR HOGWARTS ACADEMY."

THE SANCTUM SANCTORUM OF DOCTOR STRANGE. 177A BLEECKER STREET.
PLEASE BE HOME.
HELLO??? IS THE SUPER SECRET NEW YORK CITY MAGICIAN HOME?
DEADPOOL AGAIN!
THIS PLACE IS WARDED AGAINST EVIL--
--HOW IS IT THAT YOU CAN EVEN SEE IT?
BY THE MANY-FACED GOD!
UGHN.
JUST LET ME REST A MOMENT, WONG. IS YOUR ROOMMATE HOME?

DOCTOR STRANGE IS AWAY ON AN IMPORTANT MISSION.
HA-HA-HA.
WE'RE ALL GONNA DIE.
OKAY, THEN. BACK TO WORK.
GOOD CHAT.
WAIT--WHAT ARE YOU DOING RIGHT NOW? YOU GONNA MAKE ME SAVE THE WORLD BY MYSELF?
ME?
UH. I'M SUPPOSED TO DO MY HAIR TONIGHT.
UH...
BUT I GUESS YOU CAN EXPLAIN ON THE WAY.
AND YOU'RE WRONG ABOUT ONE THING.
WE'RE NOT ALONE.
THWIPP

GOT YOUR MESSAGE. WHO ELSE DID YOU CALL, WADE? POWER PACK? MORBIUS?
IS MAN-THING COMING?
POINTS!
BY THE WAY, I'M STILL NOT REJOINING THE TEAM.
TO BE CONTINUED...



MARVEL
#20
2017
THE UNCANNY
AVENGERS
BROTHER
VOODOO
NATHAN
CHRISTOPHER
CHARLES
SUMMERS
R.I.P.
MAXIMOFF
DUGGAN
LARRAZ
ALMARA

ROGUE THE WASP DOCTOR VOODOO DEADPOOL

TO ENCOURAGE COOPERATION BETWEEN THE AVENGERS, X-MEN AND INHUMANS IN THE FACE OF RISING TENSIONS, CAPTAIN AMERICA BROUGHT TOGETHER MEMBERS OF EACH COMMUNITY TO FORM THE AVENGERS UNITY SQUAD. BUT THEY FAILED IN THEIR MISSION, AND CAPTAIN AMERICA DISBANDED THE TEAM.

THE UNITY SQUAD'S SECRET MISSION WAS TO HUNT DOWN THE RED SKULL AND EXTRACT CHARLES XAVIER'S TELEPATHIC BRAIN FROM HIS HEAD. BUT THE RED SKULL GOT TO THEM FIRST, USING A BRAINWASHED QUICKSILVER TO DRAG THE TEAM TO AVENGERS MANSION, WHERE HE USED XAVIER'S PSYCHIC POWERS TO FORCE THEM TO OBEY HIM. NOW DEADPOOL IS THE TEAM'S ONLY HOPE--BUT, FORTUNATELY, HE'S PHONED A FEW FRIENDS...

AS THE WORLD BURNS

GERRY DUGGAN WRITER | **PEPE LARRAZ** ARTIST | **DONO SÁNCHEZ-ALMARA with PROTOBUNKER** COLOR ARTISTS | **VC's CLAYTON COWLES** LETTERER | **ADAM KUBERT & DEAN WHITE** COVER ARTISTS | **JOE JUSKO** VARIANT COVER ARTIST

ALANNA SMITH ASST. EDITOR | **TOM BREVOORT with DANIEL KETCHUM** EDITORS | **AXEL ALONSO** EDITOR IN CHIEF | **JOE QUESADA** CHIEF CREATIVE OFFICER | **DAN BUCKLEY** PUBLISHER | **ALAN FINE** EXEC. PRODUCER

AVENGERS CREATED BY **STAN LEE** AND **JACK KIRBY**

© 2017 Marvel Characters, Inc. All rights reserved. All characters featured in this issue and the distinctive names and likenesses thereof, and all related indicia are trademarks of Marvel Characters, Inc. No similarity between any of the names, characters, persons, and/or institutions in this magazine with those of any living or dead person or institution is intended, and any such similarity which may exist is purely coincidental. WWW.MARVEL.COM

QUICKSILVER THE HUMAN TORCH SYNAPSE CABLE

Read more FREE comics on ReadComicOnline

Read more FREE comics on ReadComicOnline

AAAAAGH!!
WHAKK
KIYAH!
I SENT A GENERAL DISTRESS CALL. HELP SHOULD BE ON THE WAY.
AND STEPHEN KNOWS TO JOIN US ONCE HE'S BACK ON THIS PLANE OF EXISTENCE.
WE'RE ALREADY TOO LATE--THIS SITUATION IS OUT OF CONTROL, AND ONCE WE'RE OUT OF THE WAY, SKULL IS GOING TO MAKE THE UNITY SQUAD DO ODIN-KNOWS-WHAT.
SPIDEY-SENSE--

IT'S QUICKSILVER-- YEAAGH!
YOW!
WELL, I SWORE I WOULDN'T BE CAUGHT DEAD IN AN URBAN OUTFITTERS.
HEY, DEADPOOL!
SKEET-SHOOTING TIME!
PULL!
BLAM

ACH. VERY CLEVER.
BUT I HAVE SO MANY TOYS OF MY OWN TO PLAY WITH NOW.
DOCTOR VOODOO IS NO PUPPET--HE'S MY FRIEND!

ZARK
YEAAANG!
SPIDER-MAN, YOU AND THE TORCH WERE GOOD FRIENDS FOR A LONG TIME.
IF I CAN'T MAKE HIM WATCH AS I KILL YOU--PERHAPS YOU'LL ENJOY WATCHING AS I KILL HIM.
NO!
HAH-HAH!
THWIPP
WE NEED TO TAKE THE FIGHT TO THE SKULL--NOW.
AGREED. I CAN END THIS IF I CAN GET PAST OUR FRIENDS.
HOW FAR CAN YOU THROW ME?

AS MAD AS I AM RIGHT NOW? I COULD HEAVE YOU TO NEW JERSEY.
AVENGERS MANSION WILL BE GOOD ENOUGH.
PUT YOUR TRAY TABLES UP, ASSUME THE CRASH POSITION AND KISS YOUR BUTT GOODBYE!
ONLY
GOOD LUCK.
GIVE THE SKULL MY LOVE.
MY HOME PLANET NEEDS ME!

IN A PERFECT WORLD, WE'D HAVE EVERY AVENGERS TEAM AND THAT SPACE RACCOON IN ON THIS CAPER.
BUT THE LONGER THE SKULL HAS MY TEAMMATES, THE WORSE THIS SITUATION IS GOING TO GET.
FIRST JOB IS TO FIND AND NEUTRALIZE ROGUE.
I'M ALREADY DISAPPOINTED CABLE HASN'T COME BACK IN TIME TO FIX THIS.

THAT SCARES ME MORE THAN ANYTHING. WHERE *IS* CABLE?
GOTTA MOVE FAST. SKULL IS PROBABLY REMOTE-VIEWING THIS THROUGH THESE POOR HOTEL GUESTS.
I WAS GONNA TRY AND GO EASY ON THE CIVILIAN CASUALTIES, AND THE FIRST GUY I SEE IS DRESSED AS *WOLVERINE?!*
SKULL REALLY *IS* A SADIST.

DESTROY THE MERCENARY!
AND EAT HIM ALIVE!
I HOPE POOR JARVIS WON'T HAVE TO CLEAN ME UP.
WHATEVER'S WRONG WITH MY HEAD MAKES ME IMMUNE TO TELEPATHY.
THAT MEANS IF I CAN GET TO THE SKULL, I CAN END THIS CAPER WITH A BANG.
ONLY TWO WOMEN IN MY WAY: *ROGUE*, AND SKULL'S DAUGHTER, *SIN*.
I HAVE A PLAN FOR EACH.

HELLO, DEADPOOL.
HI, SIN.
WHUDD
BYE, SIN.
I DIDN'T SAY I HAD A GOOD OR ELEGANT PLAN. JUST THAT I *HAD* ONE.
THAT JUST LEAVES ROGUE.

IF I CAN TAKE ROGUE DOWN, THIS WILL ALL HAVE A HAPPY ENDING.
YOU KNOW WHAT I MEANT.
UNLESS I CAN FIND SKULL FIRST, AND--
SIN! THERE'S *TROUBLE* OUTSIDE. THE HEROES ARE HERE FASTER THAN I ANTICIPATED.
HO-HO-HOLY @#$%. MERRY CHRISTMAS TO ME.
THE AVENGERS ARE HERE--
RED SKULL LOOKS AT ME--AND HE DOESN'T NEED TELEPATHIC POWERS TO MAKE ME *FREEZE*.
THEN IT'S *TOO LATE*.
AARGH!
KRIK

JUST LIKE THAT, I @#$!# IT ALL UP.
YEAAANG!
GOODNESS, THAT WAS QUITE A SCARE YOU GAVE ME.
I'LL ADMIT, IT'S UNSETTLING TO MEET SOMEONE WHOSE MIND I CANNOT READ.
ROGUE!
SNAP OUT OF IT!
BLAM BLAM BLAM

I USED TO SEE CAPTAIN AMERICA'S DEPENDENCE ON TEAMS AS A WEAKNESS.
BUT NOW THAT I HAVE THE MOST POWERFUL TELEPATHIC MIND IN THE WORLD, I'VE REALLY COME AROUND TO HIS WAY OF THINKING.
SKRAKK
UGHN.
I LOVE TEAMWORK!
THIS ISN'T GOING TO END THE WAY YOU HOPED IT WOULD.

"WHEN DEATH OCCURS, ELECTRICITY RIPPLES ACROSS THE BRAIN AND ENDORPHINS ARE RELEASED. IT'S AN *EXHILARATING* EXPERIENCE.
"I SHALL BE INSIDE HER MIND FOR EVERY LIFE SHE SNUFFS,
"...AND I WILL BE INSIDE THE MIND OF EVERY AVENGER AS THEIR HEART GIVES OUT.
"THE HUMAN MIND WANDERS TO SUCH DARK PLACES AS THE LIGHTS DIM."

PEOPLE FEAR DYING ALONE.
THE AVENGERS WILL FIND A FATE FAR WORSE THAN THAT--
"--DYING WITH ME IN THEIR HEADS."
I CAN TELEPATHICALLY PROLONG THOSE PAINFUL LAST MOMENTS SO DEATH IS NOT A SWEET RELEASE...
"...BUT AN AGONIZING MARCH INTO DARKNESS."

YOU THINK YOU CANNOT DIE, DEADPOOL. THAT MAY BE TRUE.
BUT PERHAPS YOU JUST HAVEN'T MET SOMEONE AS MOTIVATED AS I AM!
WHY NOT COME DOWNSTAIRS... AND DO IT YOURSELF?
HAH. THAT'S THE SPIRIT.
LET'S SEE IF I CAN PULL THAT BRAVADO FROM YOU BEFORE I EXTERMINATE THE REST OF THE AVENGERS.
TO BE CONTINUED...

MARVEL
#21
2017
THE UNCANNY
AVENGERS
DUGGAN • LIBRANDA • ALMARA

ROGUE THE WASP DOCTOR VOODOO DEADPOOL

TO ENCOURAGE COOPERATION BETWEEN THE AVENGERS, X-MEN AND INHUMANS IN THE FACE OF RISING TENSIONS, CAPTAIN AMERICA BROUGHT TOGETHER MEMBERS OF EACH COMMUNITY TO FORM THE AVENGERS UNITY SQUAD. BUT THEY FAILED IN THEIR MISSION, AND CAPTAIN AMERICA DISBANDED THE TEAM.

THE UNCANNY AVENGERS

THE UNITY SQUAD'S SECRET MISSION WAS TO HUNT DOWN THE RED SKULL AND EXTRACT CHARLES XAVIER'S TELEPATHIC BRAIN FROM HIS HEAD. BUT THE RED SKULL GOT TO THEM FIRST, ABDUCTING THE TEAM TO AVENGERS MANSION AND BRAINWASHING THEM ONE BY ONE. ONLY DEADPOOL GOT AWAY, AND HE CALLED IN SPIDER-MAN AND WONG TO HELP HIM GET PAST HIS ALLIES AND INTO THE MANSION. BUT JUST AS HE GOT THE RED SKULL IN HIS SIGHTS, HE WAS BRUTALLY ATTACKED BY A MIND-CONTROLLED ROGUE!

MAXIMUM EFFORT

GERRY DUGGAN WRITER
KEVIN LIBRANDA ARTIST
DONO SÁNCHEZ-ALMARA with PROTOBUNKER COLOR ARTISTS
VC's CLAYTON COWLES LETTERER
ADAM KUBERT & PAUL MOUNTS COVER ARTISTS

ALANNA SMITH ASST. EDITOR
TOM BREVOORT with DANIEL KETCHUM EDITORS
AXEL ALONSO EDITOR IN CHIEF
JOE QUESADA CHIEF CREATIVE OFFICER
DAN BUCKLEY PRESIDENT
ALAN FINE EXEC. PRODUCER

AVENGERS CREATED BY **STAN LEE** AND **JACK KIRBY**

© 2017 Marvel Characters, Inc. All rights reserved. All characters featured in this issue and the distinctive names and likenesses thereof, and all related indicia are trademarks of Marvel Characters, Inc. No similarity between any of the names, characters, persons, and/or institutions in this magazine with those of any living or dead person or institution is intended, and any such similarity which may exist is purely coincidental. WWW.MARVEL.COM

QUICKSILVER THE HUMAN TORCH SYNAPSE CABLE

WELL, YOU HAVE BEEN VERY ACCOMMODATING OF ME, DEADPOOL, THE LEAST I CAN DO IS LISTEN TO YOUR LAST WORDS.
MAKE THEM COUNT!
I KNOW YOU HATE THAT YOU CAN'T READ MY MIND. *TRUST ME, YOU'RE NOT MISSING MUCH.*
ANYWAY, WHILE I KEEP YOU BUSY *HURTING* ME, AT LEAST YOU'RE NOT HURTING MY FRIENDS.
ROGUE CAME CHARGING IN HERE BECAUSE OUR TEAMMATES WERE IN DANGER. SHE LEFT ME TO FORMULATE A BACKUP PLAN--IN CASE SHE FAILED.
HA-HA!
I WAS WONDERING WHY YOU WERE NOT WITH HER IN HER MAGNIFICENT FINAL CHARGE!
IF YOU DON'T MIND MY SAYING, YOUR PLANNING IS *LACKLUSTER.*
I--UHHN--DIDN'T RACE RIGHT IN TO FIGHT YOU. I REALLY TRIED TO THINK ABOUT HOW TO BEAT YOU. I HIT UP SPIDER-MAN AND WONG...

"...AND THEN I WENT LOOKING FOR THE X-MEN IN WESTCHESTER...
"...BUT THEY WEREN'T HOME."
HOW *SAD* FOR YOU. IS THERE A POINT TO THIS STORY? MY ICE CREAM IS MELTING.
HANG ON, I'M GETTING TO THE *GOOD* PART.
THE X-MEN ARE SENTIMENTAL *COLLECTORS.*
ENJOY THAT SUNDAE.

ROGUE WILL BE RIGHT WITH YOU!
MEIN GOTT!
KILL HIM!
WHUD
WHAKK
SPLAKK
GAKKK!
THUNK

NEIN.
HER MIND IS CLOSED TO ME!
NO, NO, NO!
WE MUST FLEE. I'M RECALLING HER TEAMMATES TO THE MANSION!

Read more FREE comics on ReadComicOnline

AAAAAGGH!
UGHN!
Y-YOU STRUCK ME.
YOU FORGET-- I STILL CONTROL YOUR FRIENDS.
THEY WILL PAY THE PRICE FOR THAT.

HOW MANY HAVE YOU KILLED?
UNHAND ME, WOMAN!
SORRY--
GAKK!
--YOU DON'T GET TO PUT YOUR THOUGHTS IN MY HEAD ANYMORE.
KKKK--

Read more FREE comics on ReadComicOnline

DEADPOOL? CABLE?
NATE!
WAKE UP.
HOW BAD, SYNAPSE?
IT CAN'T BE--THE RED SKULL'S *ERASED* HIS MIND.

DEADPOOL! IF YOU CAN HEAR ME, SAY SOMETHING!
WHAT HAPPENED TO US?
WHAT DID THAT MAN DO TO US?
HEAD DOWNSTAIRS. POLICE ARE ON THE WAY.
TH-THERE'S A DEAD BODY UP AHEAD.
I WILL ATTEND TO IT.
WADE!

WHAT? DON'T SPEAK.
I'LL GET HELP.
SKULL?
WHERE...?
HE CAN'T HURT YOU ANYMORE.
HE DEAD?
NO.
SHE'S GONE. SHE FLEW OFF WITH THE SKULL.
DON'T LET ROGUE SEE ME LIKE THIS.

OH, NO.
I FA-FAILED HER.
YOU'RE NOT THINKING STRAIGHT. YOU DIDN'T FAIL--YOU *SAVED* US ALL.
NO. IT WAS SUPPOSED TO BE *ME*.
I'M SUPPOSED TO *KILL* THE SKULL. NOT HER...
...THAT'S HOW THIS STORY WAS SUPPOSED TO *END*.

DON'T WORRY ABOUT ROGUE, SHE CAN HANDLE HERSELF.
ESPECIALLY WHILE WEARING MAGNETO'S TELEPATHY-BLOCKING HELMET. THAT WAS INSPIRED.
YOU'RE NOT TO TELL ANYONE I GAVE YOU A PIGGYBACK RIDE.
CABLE'S-- *UGHN*--HEAVIER THAN HE LOOKS.
WHO'S THE BEST TELEPATH YOU KNOW?
JEAN GREY, I SUPPOSE.
I THINK CABLE'S GOING TO NEED ALL THE HELP HE CAN GET.
S.H.I.E.L.D. IS SETTING UP A PERIMETER.
LET'S EVACUATE THE CIVILIANS.
I'M NEVER COMING BACK TO WORK HERE.
I DOUBT THERE WILL BE ANY MORE GUESTS AT THIS THEME HOTEL AFTER THE REVIEWS OF THIS INCIDENT.

YIKES, THIS NEW *CABLE & DEADPOOL* REBOOT KIND OF SUCKS, *HUH?*
WOW, AVENGERS MANSION IS GONNA NEED A LOT OF SCREEN DOORS.
MAYBE YOU COULD TALK YOUR BOSS AT PARKER INDUSTRIES INTO BUYING THE MANSION AND--
THAT WON'T BE HAPPENING.
THANKS FOR THE SAVE. I OWE YOU ONE.
YES, YOU DO! I'LL TAKE YOU UP ON IT SOMEDAY.
SEE YA 'ROUND, BUDDY.
THWIPP
THE WOUNDED ARE SORTED.
WHAT NOW?
WHERE DID ROGUE GO? WHAT WAS THE *"PLAN"* SHE WAS TALKING ABOUT?
THAT WAS THE FIRST I HEARD ABOUT IT.
WELL, IF IT WASN'T AN *"AVENGERS"* PLAN...

Read more FREE comics on ReadComicOnline

I NEED YOU TO PERFORM BRAIN SURGERY, BEAST!
OH MY STARS AND GARTERS!
TO BE CONCLUDED!

DUGGAN • LARRAZ • CURIEL
MARVEL
#22
2017
THE UNCANNY
AVENGERS

TO ENCOURAGE COOPERATION BETWEEN THE AVENGERS, X-MEN AND INHUMANS IN THE FACE OF RISING TENSIONS, CAPTAIN AMERICA BROUGHT TOGETHER MEMBERS OF EACH COMMUNITY TO FORM THE AVENGERS UNITY SQUAD. BUT THEY FAILED IN THEIR MISSION, AND CAPTAIN AMERICA DISBANDED THE TEAM.

THE UNCANNY AVENGERS

THE UNITY SQUAD'S SECRET MISSION WAS TO HUNT DOWN THE RED SKULL AND EXTRACT CHARLES XAVIER'S TELEPATHIC BRAIN FROM HIS HEAD. BUT THE RED SKULL GOT TO THEM FIRST, ABDUCTING THE TEAM TO AVENGERS MANSION AND BRAINWASHING THEM ONE BY ONE. DEADPOOL WAS ABLE TO USE MAGNETO'S OLD HELMET TO BREAK ROGUE FREE OF THE RED SKULL'S CONTROL, WHICH ALLOWED HER TO DEFEAT THE SKULL AND RUSH HIM TO BEAST IN NEW ATTILAN, HOPING THAT THE FORMER X-MAN COULD REMOVE XAVIER'S BRAIN AND DEPOWER THE RED SKULL FOR GOOD.

ROGUE WON

GERRY DUGGAN — WRITER
PEPE LARRAZ — ARTIST
DAVID CURIEL — COLOR ARTIST
VC's CLAYTON COWLES — LETTERER
DAVID MARQUEZ & MARTE GRACIA — COVER ARTISTS

ALANNA SMITH — ASST. EDITOR
TOM BREVOORT with DANIEL KETCHUM — EDITORS
AXEL ALONSO — EDITOR IN CHIEF
JOE QUESADA — CHIEF CREATIVE OFFICER
DAN BUCKLEY — PRESIDENT
ALAN FINE — EXEC. PRODUCER

AVENGERS CREATED BY STAN LEE AND JACK KIRBY

© 2017 Marvel Characters, Inc. All rights reserved. All characters featured in this issue and the distinctive names and likenesses thereof, and all related indicia are trademarks of Marvel Characters, Inc. No similarity between any of the names, characters, persons, and/or institutions in this magazine with those of any living or dead person or institution is intended, and any such similarity which may exist is purely coincidental. WWW.MARVEL.COM

Read more FREE comics on ReadComicOnline

Read more FREE comics on ReadComicOnline

I KNOW YOU AND I HAVE HAD OUR DIFFERENCES, BUT THE DECISIONS MADE TODAY COULD AFFECT THE LIFE OF EVERY PERSON ON THIS PLANET. I KNOW THIS IS PERSONAL, BUT--
WHAT ARE YOU ASKING ME FOR, CAP?
I'LL HAVE THAT BRAIN, ROGUE.
NO, YOU WON'T, STEVE.
ROGUE, I KNOW WE HAVEN'T SEEN EYE-TO-EYE THESE LAST FEW MONTHS, BUT NEITHER YOU NOR THE X-MEN POSSESS SOMEWHERE SAFE ENOUGH TO INTER XAVIER.
IT'S A MATTER OF NATIONAL SECURITY.
I CAN MAKE SURE THAT CHARLES XAVIER'S DREAM NEVER BECOMES A NIGHTMARE AGAIN.

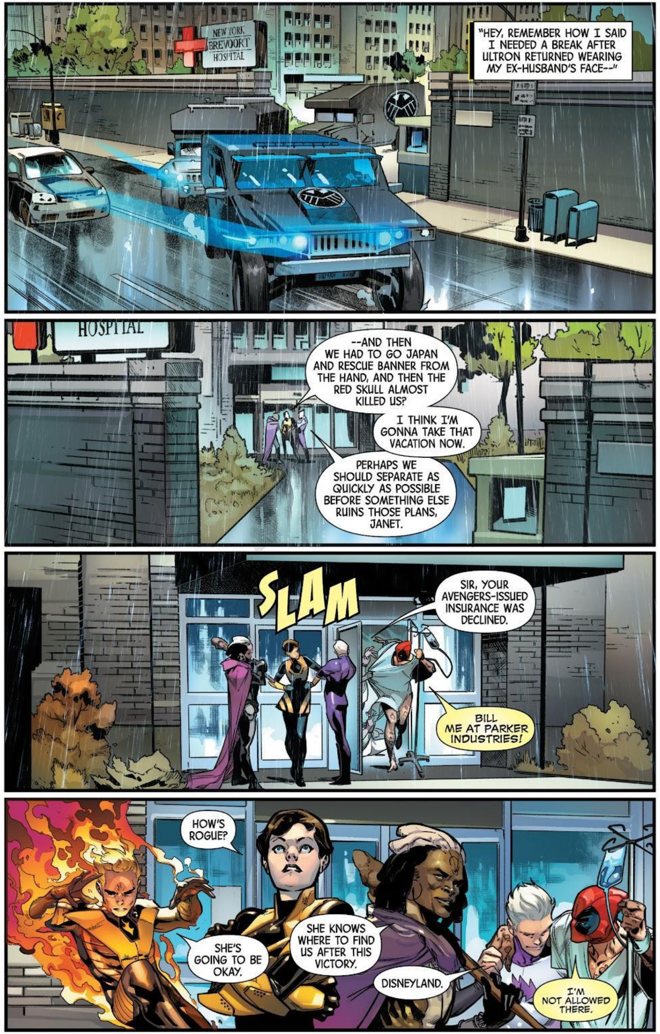
I'M GOING TO MAKE SURE THIS NEVER HAPPENS AGAIN.
GOVERNMENTS ARE MADE OF PEOPLE, STEVE. AND THEY CAN MAKE MISTAKES, OR BECOME COMPROMISED.
I'M GIVING CHARLES BACK HIS DIGNITY.
THAT BRAIN IS A WEAPON OF MASS DESTRUCTION.
DON'T MAKE THIS UNPLEASANT, ROGUE.
OH, I WON'T, SUGAR.

TORCH, I NEED YOU.
MEET ME UPSTAIRS-- *NOW.*

HOW DID CAP TAKE THAT?
UH... LET'S JUST SAY NOBODY CAN MAKE CAP AS ANGRY AS AN X-MAN.
HE'S NOT WRONG. I SCREWED UP WITH CABLE AND SHAW AND TOAD WHEN WE WENT LOOKING FOR A CURE FOR THE M-POX.
BUT, JOHNNY--*I AIN'T WRONG NOW.*
I NEED TO *END* THIS.
YOU SURE?
YES.
SEND CHARLES HOME.
FLAME ON.

I'LL GIVE YOU A MINUTE.

HOW COULD THEY DO IT?
THEY DESTROYED IT...
...THEY **BURNED** THE BRAIN! I CAN'T FEEL MY CONNECTION ANYMORE.
DON'T THEY REALIZE THE **POWER** THEY GAVE UP?
SKULL'S NOT LUCID. I'M GOING TO SEDATE HIM FOR TRANSPORT.
ALL YOUR MINDS ARE SO QUIET NOW.
I'LL RIDE ALONG.
YOU.
HOW COULD YOU LET THEM DO IT?


NEW YORK BREVOORT HOSPITAL
"HEY, REMEMBER HOW I SAID I NEEDED A BREAK AFTER ULTRON RETURNED WEARING MY EX-HUSBAND'S FACE--"
HOSPITAL
--AND THEN WE HAD TO GO JAPAN AND RESCUE BANNER FROM THE HAND, AND THEN THE RED SKULL ALMOST KILLED US?
I THINK I'M GONNA TAKE THAT VACATION NOW.
PERHAPS WE SHOULD SEPARATE AS QUICKLY AS POSSIBLE BEFORE SOMETHING ELSE RUINS THOSE PLANS, JANET.
SLAM
SIR, YOUR AVENGERS-ISSUED INSURANCE WAS DECLINED.
BILL ME AT PARKER INDUSTRIES!
HOW'S ROGUE?
SHE'S GOING TO BE OKAY.
SHE KNOWS WHERE TO FIND US AFTER THIS VICTORY.
DISNEYLAND.
I'M NOT ALLOWED THERE.

"IN THE MORNING, 'THE HANGOVER' IS GOING TO BE ONE OF THE AVENGERS' GREATEST VILLAINS."
I WAS TELEPORTED TO JAPAN TO FIGHT THE HAND & ALL I GOT WAS THIS LOUSY T-SHIRT.
DEADPOOL'S NOT WRONG.
THAT'S A THING I SAY NOW, EVIDENTLY.
TELL NO ONE.
BUT SERIOUSLY, WHEN THE CAP COMES OFF THE SECOND BOTTLE, IT'S MY CUE TO LEAVE.
YOU SURE?
QUITTERS NEVER WIN, JAN.
HA. YOU KNOW HOW MANY *"TEAM BREAKUP HANGOVERS"* I'VE HAD?
ENOUGH TO LAST A LIFETIME.
SEE YA, GUYS.
LOOKS LIKE ONE OF US IS GETTING TOO OLD FOR THIS @#$%.
YOU'RE AN ALL RIGHT GUY, DEADPOOL.
LISTEN, TINKERTOOTS. THAT IS *NOT* THE KIND OF LANGUAGE YOU JUST CASUALLY THROW AROUND RIGHT AFTER BEING MIND-CONTROLLED.
BUT THANK YOU, AND TELL NO ONE.

MIGHT AS WELL SHARE THIS. IT'S A 21-YEAR-OLD CASK-STRENGTH GLINISHMORE.
I WAS SAVING IT FOR WHEN WOLVERINE CAME BACK...
...BUT @#$% 'IM, HE'S *LATE.*
WE DIDN'T LAST AS LONG AS I HAD HOPED.
I WAS AN AVENGER LONGER THAN I THOUGHT.
TO THE *DEPARTED.*
FOR CHARLES.
FOR CABLE.
CLINK
EH. CABLE'LL *DEFINITELY* BE BACK.
I JUST WANT TO POINT OUT--
--YOU GUYS REMEMBER WHEN I CALLED THAT SPIDEY WOULD RETURN?
I WAS *TOTALLY* RIGHT.
I HAVE A QUESTION FOR YOU GUYS--

--HOW COULD I GET A MESSAGE TO CABLE IN THE FUTURE TO WARN HIM ABOUT WHAT HAPPENS TO HIM HERE, IN THE PAST?
LISTEN, WHEN I BRAGGED ABOUT BEING IN THE FF BEFORE--YOU SHOULD KNOW I WAS THE *RINGO.*
TIME TRAVEL WASN'T MY *FORTE.*
YOU KNOW WHAT WOULD BE A GREAT POWER FOR YOU TO EXHIBIT RIGHT NOW, SYNAPSE?
THE POWER TO ENJOY HANDING THE HATEFUL RED SKULL HIS BONY ASS FOR ONE NIGHT.
YOU HAVE A WAY WITH WORDS, JERICHO.
I STUDIED POETRY.
DEADPOOL.
AH!
GEEZ!
YOU FLIERS ARE ALWAYS SO SNEAKY.

DO YOU HATE ME?
NO, I DON'T HATE YOU!
I JUST-- IT'S *HARD* TO EXPLAIN.
I DIG YOU TOO MUCH TO *RUIN* YOU--WHICH I WOULD DO, OKAY?
I DON'T WANT YOU FEELING BAD FOR ME. I GET BEAT UP ALL THE TIME.
YOU DON'T OWE ME ANYTHING.
LOOK AT ME. *I'M FINE.*
YOU'RE *NOT* FINE. I PUT YOU ON A *CANE.*
ALL THE COOL KIDS ARE WALKING WITH CANES AND-- *HEY!*
WHATREYOU--
PLEASE SHUSH.

THAT SHUT YOU UP.
YOU ABSORBED MY CRAP. YOU DESERVE BETTER.
AH DON'T CARE WHAT AH LOOK LIKE, WADE.
OH, YEAH, OKAY--WELL, MAYBE YOU'RE GONNA BE FINE HAVING MY SKIN, BUT WHAT ABOUT WHAT'S IN MY *HEAD?*
YOU ONLY LIKE ME 'CAUSE YOU DON'T *KNOW* ME THAT WELL.

NOOOOOO!
I'M...
...I'M A BIG GIRL, WADE.
BESIDES, HAVING YOU IN MY HEAD IS A *PALATE CLEANSER* AFTER THE *RED SKULL.*
THAT IS THE MOST ROMANTIC THING ANYONE'S EVER SAID TO ME.

W-WADE-- I...
...I FEEL...
YEAH, I FEEL IT, TOO.
THEN I GUESS I MAKE THREE...

...'CAUSE I THINK I FEEL IT, TOO, DEADPOOL.
YOU BETTER HAVE A GREAT EXPLANATION FOR THIS.
OH. HEY, WONDER MAN. YOU HAVE AMAZINGLY TERRIBLE TIMING.
WHAT IF I ONLY HAVE A VAGUELY PASSABLE EXPLANATION FOR THIS?
NEXT: CODA!

DUGGAN • LARRAZ • CURIEL
MARVEL
THE UNCANNY
AVENGERS
#23
2017

TO ENCOURAGE COOPERATION BETWEEN THE AVENGERS, X-MEN AND INHUMANS IN THE FACE OF RISING TENSIONS, CAPTAIN AMERICA BROUGHT TOGETHER MEMBERS OF EACH COMMUNITY TO FORM THE AVENGERS UNITY SQUAD. BUT THEY FAILED IN THEIR MISSION, AND CAPTAIN AMERICA DISBANDED THE TEAM.

THE UNCANNY AVENGERS

THE UNITY SQUAD HAS FINALLY SUCCEEDED IN THEIR MISSION TO EXTRACT CHARLES XAVIER'S BRAIN FROM THE RED SKULL'S HEAD. IN THE BITTERSWEET CELEBRATION THAT FOLLOWED, ROGUE CONFESSED THAT SHE HAD FEELINGS FOR DEADPOOL...AND KISSED HIM. BUT THE KISS HAD THE UNINTENDED CONSEQUENCE OF DRAWING SIMON WILLIAMS, A.K.A. WONDER MAN, OUT OF HIS PRISON IN ROGUE'S MIND. TALK ABOUT AN AWKWARD FIRST DATE...

CODA

GERRY DUGGAN WRITER
PEPE LARRAZ ARTIST
DAVID CURIEL COLOR ARTIST
VC's CLAYTON COWLES LETTERER
RYAN STEGMAN & JESUS ABURTOV COVER ARTISTS

ALANNA SMITH ASST. EDITOR
TOM BREVOORT with DANIEL KETCHUM EDITORS
AXEL ALONSO EDITOR IN CHIEF
JOE QUESADA CHIEF CREATIVE OFFICER
DAN BUCKLEY PRESIDENT
ALAN FINE EXEC. PRODUCER

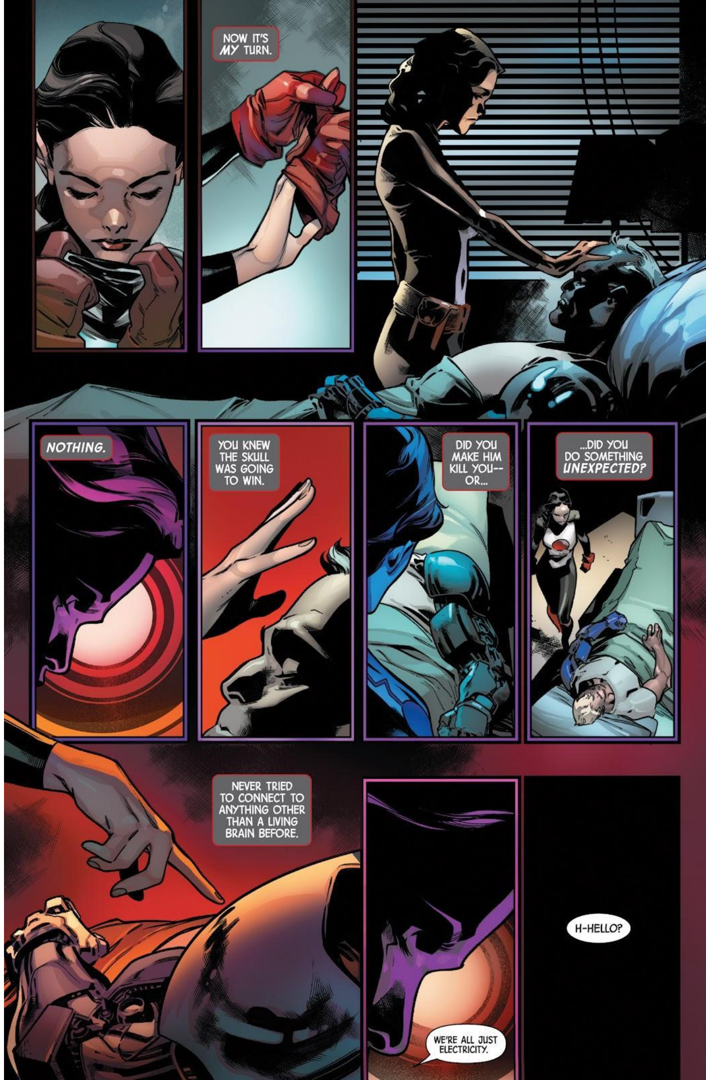
AVENGERS CREATED BY **STAN LEE** AND **JACK KIRBY**

© 2017 Marvel Characters, Inc. All rights reserved. All characters featured in this issue and the distinctive names and likenesses thereof, and all related indicia are trademarks of Marvel Characters, Inc. No similarity between any of the names, characters, persons, and/or institutions in this magazine with those of any living or dead person or institution is intended, and any such similarity which may exist is purely coincidental. WWW.MARVEL.COM

SO GREAT TO SEE YOU AGAIN, MY FRIEND!
LIKEWISE, BEAST, GREAT TO BE SEEN.
SO I THINK I KNOW EXACTLY WHAT HAPPENED.
I BET YOU THINK YOU DO.
ROGUE IS ESSENTIALLY A BATTERY, AND DEADPOOL'S REGENERATIVE ABILITY ACTED LIKE A CIRCUIT BREAKER, MOMENTARILY ALLOWING HER BODY TO EXPEL YOU FROM HER SUPER-CHARGED CELLS.
LIKE WHEN THE FBI CUT THE POWER TO NAKATOMI PLAZA, OPENING THE VAULT. AMIRITE?
IT'S SO OBVIOUS NOW-- IT'S THE ONE THING I DIDN'T TRY WHEN WE ATTEMPTED TO FREE YOU MONTHS AGO.
THE ONLY QUESTION IS WHETHER ROGUE WILL STILL BE FLYING AND LIFTING MOUNTAINS--
TAKE A LOOK, BEAST.

OH, MY. I'LL HAVE TO RUN SOME TESTS AND--
I'M SICK OF TESTS, HANK. I WAS A LAB RAT FOR THE HIGH EVOLUTIONARY WHEN WE LOST SIMON, THEN I GOT HOME AND THE TERRIGEN MIST WAS IN THE AIR--NO MORE TESTS.
I FEEL BETTER THAN I HAVE IN A LONG TIME.
AND THIS SHOULD MAKE YOU FEEL BETTER, ROGUE--I DON'T REMEMBER ANYTHING AFTER THE HIGH EVOLUTIONARY.
GOT IT. YOU WERE RIP VAN WINKLING, NOT CREEPING.
IT'S AMAZING THAT IT TOOK THIS LONG FOR ROGUE TO SLAP DEADPOOL.
THAT SKIN-ON-SKIN CONTACT MADE IT ALL POSSIBLE.
I'D GIVE EVERY DOLLAR I OWN TO REMEMBER IT LIKE THAT.
SIMON, NOW IS PROBABLY A GREAT TIME TO TELL YOU-- YOU ALREADY GAVE EVERY DOLLAR YOU OWN.
HUH?
EXCUSE ME?
IT'S ALL REALLY TONY STARK'S FAULT, HE'S THE ONE THAT RAN OUT OF MONEY TO FUND THE AVENGERS.
THEN, FOR THE FIRST TIME IN MY LIFE, I HAVE A POT TO PISS IN, AND STEVE ROGERS COMES ALONG AND CONVINCES ME TO BANKROLL HIS UNITY SQUAD.
ANYWAY, 23 ULTRON ATTACKS LATER, I'M NOT MOVING THE NEEDLE ANYMORE, AND SUDDENLY I'M TAKING DOWN SCORES TO FUND THE TEAM. I KNOCKED OVER A RACETRACK, AND THEN I REMEMBERED THAT YOU WERE VERY RICH AND KIND OF DEAD AND--
STOP TALKING.
HOW BROKE AM I?
UH. LIKE "O.J. ROBBING A MOTEL ROOM" BROKE.

"I CAN TELL YOU'RE ANGRY-- BUT LET'S TRY TO REMEMBER WE ALL HAVE CABLE'S LONG-TERM CARE TO THINK ABOUT. THAT CAN BE REALLY PRICEY, GUYS."
THIS IS ALL STEVE ROGERS' FAULT.
MY BEING AN AVENGER, I MEAN.
THE NICER PUNDITS ASKED THE HARD-HITTING QUESTIONS LIKE, "IS SYNAPSE THE TOKEN INHUMAN?"
CAPTAIN AMERICA ASKED ME TO BE AN AVENGER...
...BUT IT WAS CABLE THAT CONVINCED ME I EARNED THE SPOT.
THE X-MEN HAVE SENT A PARADE OF THEIR TELEPATHS THROUGH THIS ROOM, TRYING TO REPAIR HIS BROKEN MIND.


NOW IT'S MY TURN.
NOTHING.
YOU KNEW THE SKULL WAS GOING TO WIN.
DID YOU MAKE HIM KILL YOU-- OR...
...DID YOU DO SOMETHING UNEXPECTED?
NEVER TRIED TO CONNECT TO ANYTHING OTHER THAN A LIVING BRAIN BEFORE.
WE'RE ALL JUST ELECTRICITY.
H-HELLO?

Read more FREE comics on ReadComicOnline

...BUT NOT EXACTLY, SYNAPSE.
MY NAME IS *STRYFE.*
I BET YOU'RE WONDERING WHO I AM.
NO, NOT REALLY. I GET IT, YOU'RE SOMEONE CABLE IS AFRAID OF BECOMING. I TOOK BASIC PSYCH.
IT'S TRUE THAT I WOULDN'T EXIST WITHOUT CABLE, BUT I DON'T *NEED* HIM ANYMORE.
AND I DON'T NEED YOUR MIND INTRUDING ON OUR TIME TOGETHER.
YOU KNOW WHAT? I'D *LOVE* TO CHAT, BUT I DON'T KNOW HOW LONG I CAN MAINTAIN THIS CONNECTION, AND YOU'RE JUST SLOWING ME DOWN.

EUGHN. MY ARM!
WH-WHAT ARE YOU DOING?!
HIJACKING YOUR NERVOUS SYSTEM. I'VE BEEN WORKING ON MANIPULATING FINE MOTOR CONTROL. I'M NOT GOOD ENOUGH TO *PLAY THE PIANO* THROUGH SOMEONE, BUT I *CAN* PULL A TRIGGER.
NOW I KNOW WHAT CABLE SEES IN YOU.
BANG!
HELLO, GRANDDAUGHTER...

Read more FREE comics on ReadComicOnline

AT A CERTAIN POINT, YOU STOPPED RESISTING YOUR GRAND-FATHER AND CAME AROUND TO HIS WAY OF THINKING.
YOU HELPED *MAKE* THE FUTURE THAT YOUR FRIEND CABLE WENT BACK IN TIME TO STOP.
NO!
THOOM
HEY. YOU FOUND ME.
WHAT HAPPENED?
LAST THING I REMEMBER IS BEING ATTACKED BY THE RED SKULL.

BELLE WAS THE FIRST CLUE.
SKRITCH
YOU ERASED THE A.I. IN YOUR CYBERNETIC ARM TO MAKE ROOM FOR YOUR MIND, DIDN'T YOU?
IT SEEMED LIKE A GOOD IDEA AT THE TIME. I COULDN'T LET THE SKULL HAVE ACCESS TO MY TIME-JUMPING ABILITIES.
RIGHT NOW I'M TRYING TO BRIDGE THE GAP BETWEEN THE HARD DRIVE IN YOUR ARM AND YOUR EMPTY HEAD.
BUT WHY DIDN'T YOU TELL ME I WAS COMPLICIT IN 2087?
THE OLD WOMAN YOU WERE IN 2087 DOESN'T EXIST ANYMORE. SHE NEVER HAD *ME* TO TRAIN HER.
THIS ISN'T HOW I PLANNED ON TELLING YOU.
YOUR GRANDFATHER WALKED A DARK PATH, BUT YOU ARE YOUR OWN WOMAN.
YOU'RE GOING TO WRITE YOUR OWN FUTURE.
LISTEN, KID, YOU AND I ARE A LOT ALIKE. WE EACH HAVE A SHADOW FOLLOWING US AROUND.

WHO'S YOUR EVIL TWIN IN THE *CAPE* AND *STEAK KNIVES?*
I DON'T HAVE TIME TO EXPLAIN STRYFE. I'M SORRY MY HEAD'S NOT A VERY NICE PLACE.
I NEVER THOUGHT YOU STUCK AROUND ON THE UNITY SQUAD BECAUSE OF *ME.* I THOUGHT IT WAS BECAUSE YOU WERE FRIENDS WITH *DEADPOOL.*
NO, I BECAME A TIME TRAVELER TO GET *AWAY* FROM DEADPOOL.
YOU WOULD HAVE BEEN ONE OF CHARLES XAVIER'S MOST EXCEPTIONAL STUDENTS. HE WOULD HAVE LOVED TO HELP YOU UNDERSTAND YOUR POWERS.
I HOPE I WAS A GOOD ENOUGH SUBSTITUTE TEACHER.
AND I OWE YOU FOR THE SAVE.
NO, YOU DON'T.
DOCTOR! CAN YOU COME IN HERE?
I'LL SEE YOU AGAIN, KID. THANK YOU.
POP
CABLE?
VISITING HOURS ARE OVER, I'LL HAVE TO ASK YOU TO LEAVE.

WAIT-- WHAT? WHERE DID THE PATIENT GO?
HE HEARD WHAT YOU SAID.
VISITING HOURS ARE OVER.
DON'T WORRY, WONDER MAN, I'LL GET YOUR MONEY. THIS GUY'S THE BEST REAL ESTATE AGENT IN MANHATTAN, AND THE SCHAEFER THEATER IS PRIME REAL ESTATE.
WAIT-- *WHAT?!*
YEAH, I CAN'T HELP YOU.
IN FACT, NO ONE CAN.
HERE WE GO.

Read more FREE comics on ReadComicOnline

"...TRUST ME."
"I don't..."
REALLY? DEADPOOL AND ROGUE?
I DON'T THINK IT'S REALLY A THING, JERICHO.
RIGHT?
WHY NOT?
I'M NOT SURPRISED THAT TWO OF THE *LONELIEST* PEOPLE IN THE WORLD FOUND EACH OTHER.
NEWS TRAVELS FAST. HELLO, QUICKSILVER.
WHERE WILL YOU GUYS GO?
I HAVE UNFINISHED BUSINESS WITH MY BROTHER AND *THE HAND.*
I'M JUST HERE TO COLLECT A FEW THINGS...
ROGUE'S STUFF
...AND THEN I'M MOVING ON. BUT YOU KNOW WHERE TO FIND ME WHEN YOU NEED ME.

ROGUE? YOU HERE?
YEAH, JAN. JUST PACKING UP.
DID YOU SEE THE WALL IN HERE?

NO. WHAT NOW?
HANG ON, Y'ALL. THIS CALL IS FOR ME.
'ELLO, PRIXAT. GOT NEWS FOR ME?
DAMN RIGHT I DO, VOODOO. GUESS WHO JUST WALKED BACK INTO NEW ORLEANS LIKE HE OWNS THE PLACE?
DANIEL.
YEAH, AND YOUR BROTHER IS WITH HIS NEW JAPANESE FRIENDS. THEY'RE DIGGING UP GRAVES, LOOKING FOR SOMETHING OR SOMEONE BURIED IN ORLEANS PARISH. DON'T FORGET WHAT YOU OWE ME, NOW.
I HAVE TO GO.
WANT SOME COMPANY?
I DON'T WANT TO IMPOSE.
MY DAY IS FREE.
I'M LOOKING FOR A REASON TO PUT OFF RETURNING MAGNETO'S HELMET.
YOU UP FOR IT, ROGUE?
Y'ALL AIN'T GOING ANYWHERE WITHOUT ME, SUGAH.
NEVER THE END...